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Tributes to Henry Wallace

An incomplete collection of tributes to his life and work
which appeared in the press and which came
in personal letters, following his
death, Feb. 22, 1916

Des Moines, Iowa:
The Wallace Publishing Company.
1919.

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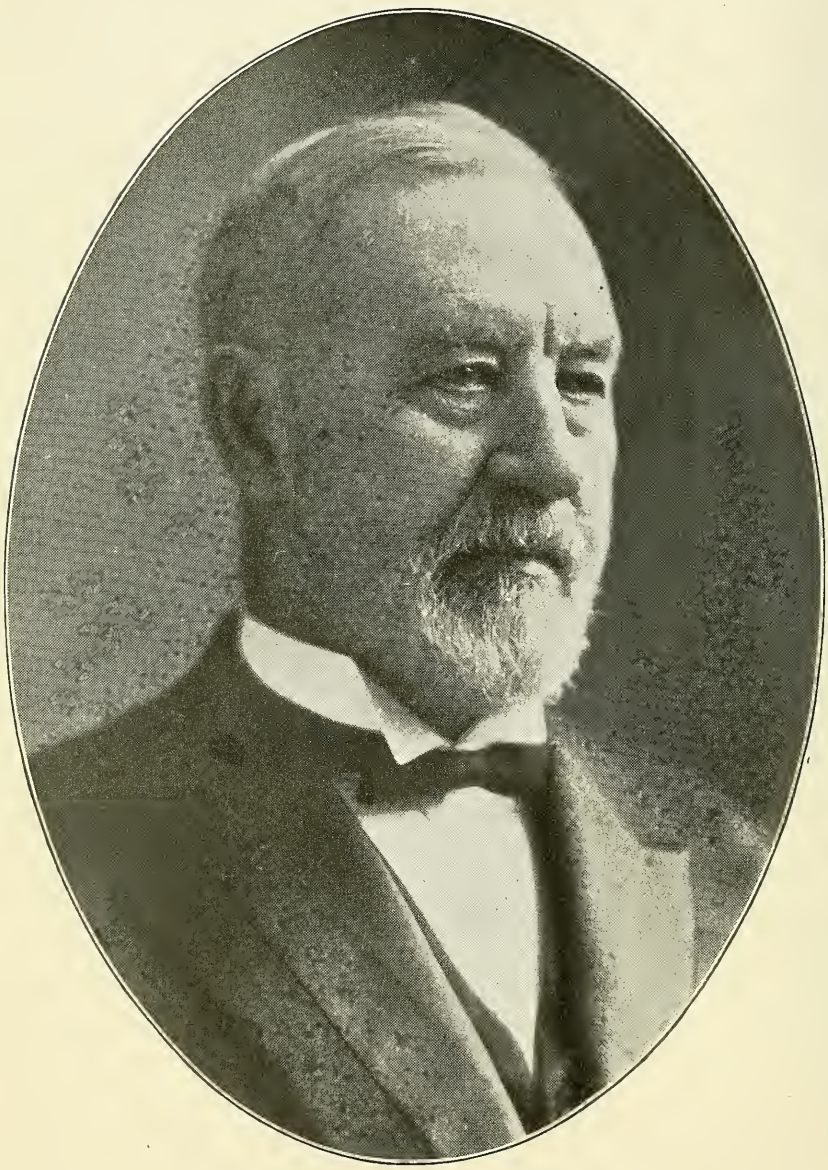


HENRY WALLACE

BORN MARCH 19, 1836
DIED FEBRUARY 22, 1916

A SHADOW OF THINGS TO COME.

(Colossians, 2:17.)

In Memory of Henry Wallace.

By Lewis Worthington Smith, Professor of English at Drake University, Des Moines.

Forward the seed looks to the growing grain,
And who than he more loved to see things grow?
No one could thrill more in an April rain,
Or draw more rapture from a harvest row.

Forward his heart looked, and his thoughts grew warm,
Giving his love an ever-widening range,
Keeping an eye serene, whatever storm
Drifted his fortunes on the sea of change.

Forward his life looked; that is still its grace.
Tomorrow when we touch some burning hope,
"This was his vision," we shall say, and pace
A larger world beneath his horoscope.

Forward his world looked; so his steps were sure.
He kept the path, and knew its farthest goal.
For him earth's wandering lights could have no lure.
He trusted man and God and his own soul.

FOREWORD

IN THE pages of this book have been brought together such tributes to the life of Henry Wallace as could readily be compiled in the three or four months following his death, which occurred February 22, 1916. He was not a great statesman; indeed, he never held public office. He had not served his country conspicuously on the battlefield in a time of national crisis. He was not an eminent scientist, nor an inventor. He had not amassed great wealth. He was simply a private citizen who had lived so worthily that his death brought forth a flood of testimony to his life and works such as has seldom been paid, even to the most eminent of public men. His death came as a personal bereavement to thousands who had never met him face to face. He is mourned by great and small, by rich and poor, by young and old. The tributes which will be found in these pages are but a small portion of the total, but are typical of all.

This book is not in any sense a biography, but a collection of tributes. Those who wish to know the life experiences of Henry Wallace will find them most charmingly told in "Uncle Henry's Own Story," a series of intimate letters addressed to his great-grandchildren and now published in book form. It seems fitting, however, to print here a very brief summary of the more important events of his life.

Henry Wallace was born in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, near the small town of West Newton, March 19, 1836. He was the son of John Wallace, a Scotch-Irishman, who was born in Ulster, in 1805, and whose ancestors had migrated to the north of Ireland from Ayrshire, Scotland, about 1680. His mother was Martha Ross, whose parents came from the same section of Ulster.

The first eighteen years of his life were spent on the Pennsylvania farm, and in his letters to his great-grandchildren he tells in a most entertaining way of the rural life of that day and of the manners and customs of the people. In his eighteenth year, "after long and very serious consideration," as he puts it, he

made a profession of religion, and determined to devote his life to the gospel ministry, much to the delight of his mother and with the full approval of his father, altho at some sacrifice on his part, as the boy had become his chief reliance on the farm.

His education up to this time had been only such as could be obtained from the country schools of those days, which, nevertheless, were fully equal to and probably better than the country schools of today. One of his mother's cousins had established what he called a "college" in Noble County, Ohio, and at eighteen years of age Henry Wallace started for this college, making the journey by stage. It was not very much of a college, as he tells of it, but did very good work of its kind. He attended this college one year, and spent his next summer's vacation at work on the home farm. That fall he went to Geneva Hall, a small college near Belle Center, Logan County, Ohio, a community of descendants of the old Scotch Covenanters. This small college was particularly fortunate in having connected with it some teachers of sterling character, truly inspirational men. He attended Geneva Hall two years.

In 1857, Mr. Wallace entered Jefferson College (now known as Washington and Jefferson), then located at Canonsburg, Pennsylvania. This college was founded in 1802. He graduated from Jefferson in 1859, and in July of that year started for Kentucky, where he secured a position as teacher in a little college at Columbia. His experience in Kentucky was cut short by the near approach of the outbreaking of the Civil War. Men of his views were not welcome in the South at that time. The following year he entered the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary, at Allegheny (now North Pittsburgh), Pennsylvania. In 1861, he entered the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary, at Monmouth, Illinois. About the first of April, 1862, he was licensed to preach, and spent a month or so at Albia, in Monroe County, Iowa, after which he was assigned to the mission field in Rock Island and Davenport. It is related that Mr. Wallace was one of the very few ministers who were able to preach to the river men who made headquarters in these two cities.

He was married to Nannie Cantwell, daughter of Colonel James Cantwell, at Kenton, Ohio, September 10, 1863. Late in that year he was appointed a member of the Christian Commission, a voluntary organization made up of church people the nation over, which undertook to render, but in a very limited way, somewhat the same service for the soldiers of the Civil War that the Young

Men's Christian Association has rendered for the soldiers of the great world war. He was with the army at the siege of Petersburg and in pursuit of Lee, and was fortunate enough to be on the train which took Grant into Richmond, hearing en route of the assassination of President Lincoln.

Resuming his ministry in Rock Island and Davenport, he remained there until the winter of 1870-71, when he accepted a call from the United Presbyterian congregation of Morning Sun, Iowa. His health had not been good, and he thought that a pastorate in the country community might be beneficial. This hope was not realized. and in April, 1877, he obeyed his physician's imperative command that he at once resign the ministry, which he had hoped and expected would be his life work, and seek health in the open country. The year before this, he had buried the last of his seven brothers and sisters, all of whom died from tuberculosis. For several years he had suffered from bowel trouble, which recurred at shorter intervals, and at the time he quit the ministry there were strong indications that he would go the way of the others.

His particular branch of the Wallace family had been farmers for hundreds of years. While at Davenport, he and his youngest brother, John, who had become sole heirs of the family estate, had invested most of their money in farm land, some in the neighborhood of Davenport, but more in the raw land of Adair County, Iowa. It was natural, therefore, that on being obliged to give up what he had considered his life work, he should turn his attention to the development of these farms. He did not feel equal to the hardships which must be met by the pioneer farmer of that time, and instead of moving onto one of his farms, the family took up their residence in Winterset, the county seat of Madison County, which adjoins Adair County on the east. Here he was within driving distance of his several farms, while his family could enjoy the more comfortable living conditions of the small town, and especially the better educational opportunities.

For many years it was a hard fight against tuberculosis, the family enemy. For a time after moving to Winterset, he still clung to the hope that he might do some ministerial work, and occupied the pulpit of the United Presbyterian Church there. Very soon, however, it became evident that this work could not safely be continued. The farms were located from twenty-three to thirty miles from Winterset, which necessitated long drives. On one occasion Mr. Wallace became so exhausted in making one of

these drives that he lost consciousness, and was found hours afterward in the buggy on the open prairie, the ponies cropping the grass. After this, someone always accompanied him. The out-of-doors life, sleeping long hours at night, and drinking large quantities of cream and warm strippings, and, above all, the determination to get well, gradually won the victory. Within two or three years marked improvement was apparent, and within five years he had regained his normal weight and was able to do about anything he wanted to do.

He threw himself heart and soul into developing his various farms. On one of them he made a specialty of cattle feeding, on another of hogs, on another of dairying. After a time he sold all but two farms, containing about nine hundred acres, and concentrated his attention on these. He established a creamery and a herd of Jerseys, one of the first creameries in that part of Iowa. He bought an imported draft stallion, and also built up an excellent herd of pure-bred Poland-China hogs. He planted groves of evergreens and deciduous trees for windbreaks in a country where trees were not plentiful, and was one of the first to sow clover in that county, where most farmers said clover would not grow.

Having regained his health, and having concentrated his land holdings so that they did not require so much attention, he gave more time to other things. His long training in the ministry had given him an active mind, and he began to take an interest in the affairs of the community, and shortly afterward in journalism. In the latter, he started by writing a couple of columns of agricultural matter each week for a local paper. Within a year or two he bought a local paper, *The Winterset Chronicle*, in order that he might have freedom in discussing matters other than agriculture. This resulted in his becoming acquainted with publishers of other local papers in different parts of the state, who also were interested in agriculture, and an Agricultural Editors' Association was formed. At that time there was a fight on the barbed-wire patent; and these agricultural editors formed a Farmers' Protective Association, to break the barbed-wire monopoly, for barbed-wire was absolutely necessary to the settlement of Iowa at that period, and the trust was charging exorbitant prices. In this fight against the monopoly they were successful.

In 1883, Mr. Wallace began writing for the *Iowa Homestead*, and within a few years bought a considerable portion of the stock. This relationship continued until in the early nineties, and under

his editorial management the *Homestead* was very influential in cleaning up Iowa politics, especially as they related to railroad rates and service. In the early nineties he had reason to believe that his partner, the business manager of the *Homestead*, was being unduly influnced to keep the *Homestead* silent on anti-monopoly matters. This led to a quarrel between them. The manager had control thru a "dummy director", and was able to depose Mr. Wallace as editor, altho refusing to buy his stock in the paper. At almost sixty years of age, therefore, Mr. Wallace found himself with all his available money tied up in a property in the management of which he was permitted to have no voice, and which was being used to defame his personal character. In many ways it was the most serious situation he had ever confronted.

At this time, his oldest son, Henry C. Wallace, was teaching in the Iowa Agricultural College, and his second son, John P. Wallace, was a student in that college. They were interested in a little semi-monthly paper called *The Farm and Dairy*, which was being published at Ames. A family council was called, at which it was decided that Henry Wallace would join the boys in the publication of *The Farm and Dairy*, becoming its editor. The name was changed to *Wallaces' Farmer and Dairyman*, and the first issue under the new name appeared February 15, 1895.

There was little capital available, and this came mostly thru the kindness of friends who believed the new venture had a fair chance of success. All worked hard. The father was the editor, and spent a great deal of time attending Farmers' Institutes over the state. Success came more quickly than anyone had dared to hope. The new paper seemed to prosper from its beginning. In January, 1896, it was moved to Des Moines. Within a few years it was able to pay Mr. Wallace a larger salary than he had ever received as editor of the *Homestead*, and at the time of his death the paper had achieved a position of commanding influence as one of the leading agricultural papers of the entire United States. After many years of litigation, Mr. Wallace was able finally to compel his old partner to pay a small price for his holdings in the other newspaper property.

The story of Henry Wallace's influence upon the agriculture of the west is too long to be told here. His was the most potent voice in preaching diversified farming, rotation of crops, better live stock and better farm living. It was he who furnished the

inspiration for the first special trains to preach dairying, better corn growing and good roads.

As time went on, he received honors from many sources. In 1908, he was appointed a member of Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, and gave many months to that work without compensation. Later he was chosen president of the National Conservation Congress. He made several trips to Europe, and became known there as well as here as an authority on agriculture. His last trip abroad was made in the summer of 1913, at the age of seventy-seven, in company with Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson. The main object of the trip was to attend the Pan-Presbyterian Council in Scotland, and to make a study of agricultural conditions in Great Britain. Upon their return, they made a report to the Governor of Iowa on land laws and tenantry in Great Britain.

He was called upon to talk before all sorts of gatherings thruout the United States—agricultural, social, religious. At the time when failing health compelled him to give up the active ministry of the Gospel, he felt that his life in a very large measure was a failure. He little realized then that this simply marked the beginning of a period of much greater usefulness and service, and that instead of being compelled to end his labors in the field which he loved, he was being promoted to a field of incomparably greater opportunities for usefulness and immensely wider influence than he could have hoped to wield in the active ministry.

He died instantly, about seven o'clock in the evening of February 22, 1916, while sitting in the First Methodist Church, in Des Moines, just as he was about to open the closing session of a great Laymen's Missionary Conference. He was then almost eighty years of age, with a mind as keen and active as that of a man of thirty, and apparently in splendid health.

The sort of life that Henry Wallace lived, and the place he made for himself in the love and esteem of his fellowmen are best set forth in the tributes to his life and work which will be found in the following pages.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Tributes to Henry Wallace

Funeral Services

HENRY WALLACE.

Henry Wallace was born near West Newton, Pennsylvania, on March 19, 1836, and died in Des Moines, Iowa, February 22, 1916, aged seventy-nine years, eleven months and three days. Private funeral services were held at the family home at ten o'clock in the morning of February 25th. The casket was taken by his sons and grandsons to the First Methodist Church, and the body lay in state from twelve until two o'clock. Public funeral services were held at that hour, conducted by the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit, pastor of Henry Wallace, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Frank C. McKean, the Rev. Dr. J. F. Jamieson, and the Rev. Dr. John L. Hillman. Brief addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. W. C. Williamson, Mr. Harvey Ingham, Ex-Senator Lafayette Young, the Rev. Dr. Robert S. McClenahan, the Hon. James Wilson, and the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit. Interment was private, in the beautiful Woodland Cemetery, Des Moines.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

By Quartet.

"The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

"My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

"Yea, tho I walk thru death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

"A table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou doth with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Chorus:

"Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow, follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
I shall be."

SCRIPTURE READING.

The following passages from the Scriptures were read by the Rev. Doctor F. C. McKean, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, of Des Moines:

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel? Behold, an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

"I will in no wise fail thee, neither will I in any wise forsake thee.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

"Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled; though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

"I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

"For I know him whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

"For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion; in the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me; he will lift me up upon a rock.

"I know that my redeemer liveth, and at last he will stand up upon the earth.

"And after my skin, even this body, hath been thus destroyed, then without my flesh shall I see God.

"For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.

"Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

"As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

"He restoreth my soul; he guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

"Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

Prayer was offered by the Rev. Doctor J. F. Jamieson, pastor of the Elmwood United Presbyterian Church, of Des Moines.

I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

By Quartet.

"Soul of mine, in earthly temple,
Why not here content abide?
Why art thou forever pleading?
Why art thou not satisfied?

"Soul of mine, my heart is clinging
To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
Ah, why dost thou thus reprove me?
Why art thou not satisfied?

"Soul of mine, must I surrender,
See myself as crucified?
Turn from all of earth's ambition,
That thou may'st be satisfied?

"Soul of mine, continue pleading;
Sin rebuke, and folly chide;
I accept the cross of Jesus,
That thou mayst be satisfied.

Chorus:

"I shall be satisfied, I shall be satisfied,
When I awake in His likeness.
I shall be satisfied, I shall be satisfied,
When I awake in His likeness."

HENRY WALLACE AS A FRIEND.

By the Rev. Doctor W. C. Williamson, of Clarinda, Iowa, a Lifelong Friend and College Classmate of Mr. Wallace.

I thought while Doctor Wallace lived that it was a great thing to have had the pleasure of his companionship and his friendship, and to have had the privilege of being close to him thru forty-five years was something to be rarely proud of; but I have come to think since he was taken away, that I had more reason to be proud of having the companionship and the friendship of Doctor Wallace than I had realized. When I read the testimony of such a multitude of men, in high place and lower, all over this land, I was beginning to think: Well, I didn't know how great a man Doctor Wallace was. And so I feel that since he was taken

away. I prize having been side by side with him for nine years as pastor, and in the closest fellowship; and then, when his pastorate had to be given up because of failing health, we still have had unbroken companionship one with another. And so I am glad to be here today and express my admiration for this man, and my delight to have lived so close to him for almost half a century.

And then I am also glad to know that he liked me just as well as I liked him; that is what makes it all the more pleasant to me today. And I have wondered how it came that he was such a wonderful man, and the answer that came to me, as I thought about it briefly, was: Well, partly because of his brain. He had a great brain, and he knew how to use it. I met him some years after he left his pastorate, when he was in the work that had to do with these late years, and I said: "Doctor Wallace, how did you come to know so much about soils, and about seeds, and about the enemies of plants, and how to talk so intelligently to farmers and people about their great work?" And he said: "Well, don't you know that when I have to do anything, I always go to the bottom of it?" And that was a very oft-repeated expression of his, that when he had anything to do, he did not plow on the surface; he subsoiled, and went down into the very depths of things, whether it was theology, or farming, or whatever he had to do with; and that had a great deal to do with his being a man who stood up so high in this world, commanding the admiration of so many multitudes.

But I want to say today, as I think he would like to have me say, that another thing that had a great deal to do with making him what he was while he lived, and that gave him an entrance abundantly into the heaven where he is today; and that is that he loved Jesus Christ, and Christ loved him. A passage of Scripture came to my mind, coming up here yesterday, that I want to call to mind, namely, that Christ once said: "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit." And I thought: Well, surely this man is one of the men that answered the truth as expressed in those words, "much fruit," not only with his long life, but with the fact that he expended his influence in so many channels of activity. Why, he did not limit his influence and his activities to this continent. He crossed the seas, and went over among those whom we call heathen, and was helping other people to live a Christ-life over there, by his prayers and by his money. So that, when you come to think about it, you can see his life, according to those words, must have glorified the Father in heaven, because of much fruit, and also of great variety of fruit, and also because God let him stay here long enough to have the fruit mature and mellow, and increase in that which would make it pleasing and acceptable to God.

In closing, I want to say that when I first knew Henry Wallace, I don't think he was nearly as good a man as he was the other night, when he went to heaven so suddenly. He grew in grace, in communion with God, in companionship with his Master; and he mellowed and sweetened his religion as his days came to an end.

HENRY WALLACE AS EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

By Harvey Ingham, Editor of the Des Moines Register and Leader.

It is my privilege to speak today of Mr. Wallace as writer and editor. In his later years, he might have resumed his ministry formally, but he did not. The lecture platform invited him, but he gave it only

incidental time. Preacher and public speaker to the end, he realized that thru his newspaper he had a pulpit far beyond the fondest ambitions of his youthful ministry in opportunity, and a platform from which he reached more thousands in one week than by voice he could speak to in many years.

Perhaps he realized that he had a wonderful vehicle in written words. Many men are listened to with pleasure who are only cursorily read, and many write for the multitude who can not speak at all. But he spoke always to attentive men and women, and yet of preference he wrote. For he wrote to nearly half a million people every week, and he wrote what they wanted to read, and what came to be to them a gospel of every-day living and thinking.

No man realized more fully the wonderful place the newspaper has come to hold. Nobody knew better the great interest of humanity it could be made to serve. There was pulpit and school in it for him; he was both preacher and teacher, at the same time that he was editor. He made of his columns a correspondence school for the farmers of the great middle-west, in the principles of right living, right thinking, right farming. For twenty-one years, in the newspaper that bore his name, he brought his message to a wider and wider circle. The natural infirmities of age forced no limitations upon the printed page. The mind and purpose were clearer and the philosophy of life was riper as he neared the end. As minister, he would have been superannuated. As lecturer, he would long ago have been retired. As editor, he renewed his youth at the fountain of a genial optimism that kept him young in spirit and fresh in the hearts of his readers.

It is hard to put too high an estimate on his literary style. Men read his columns because he had written them. Almost alone among the men of this generation, he could trust himself to the two and three-column editorial. What in other newspapers the reader would pass by with a glance, he sat down to in his evening chair in Wallaces' Farmer. And the article once begun was always ended. What Mr. Wallace wrote never broke down in the middle. He had more to say than space in which to say it, and his thoughts crowded each other. There were no bare places. He could have written two newspapers where he wrote one. It was a rare gift of exposition he possessed, and he used it with generous enthusiasm.

There was something about anything he wrote that had the interest of Benjamin Franklin's Autobiography or Horace Greeley's Recollections of a Busy Life. It was the life story of a wise and kindly personality the reader was getting in every column and in every line. He associated life with the barest details of a crop report. He put human interest into the setting of a hen or the planting of a bean-pole. Everything was part of the Great Scheme of things with him, and because man and man's destiny were supreme, everything must relate in some way to man and man's destiny. There was nothing mean nor trivial nor unseemly in his world; it was all part of the Divine order, and all contributing to some wise end.

Because thru his newspaper he was in such constant touch with the middle-west, he came to have a place of influence quite unique in the counsels of leaders of our public life. Senator Allison consulted him frequently. Senator Dolliver was with him for hours at the most critical turning-point in his career. President Roosevelt selected him for his traveling commission on country life. His correspondence and his personal acquaintance grew with the years. No counsel that had to do with the homes, the education, the religious progress, or the political thought of the middle-west, was complete without him.

He was tolerant of human frailty; perhaps that had much to do with his tremendous hold upon his readers. He did not demand too much of them. He knew that the world would not be made over in his day. He was patient of the slow processes of Providence. He was content to bolster the right here and there, knowing that in the end the right would find its own way to triumph. He had an abiding confidence that God was always in His heavens, and that all was right in the world. He could look serenely over the wrecks of time, for he knew how incidental they were to the verities of eternity.

If we could measure him as editor, we must see him first in the office of the little country weekly to which he came, a wreck in health, with no newspaper training, and then follow him thru the thirty odd years that brought him to his position of national influence. It was a great professional achievement. No other man has in his time equaled it. But it was more than a professional achievement. It was the rounding out of a life. He was not an attachment to a printing office, nor merely an instrument in the making of a great newspaper. He was living a life. And now that we come to look at it in review, what a splendid life it was!

Greater than editor, greater than preacher, greater than platform speaker, was Henry Wallace the man. The writing and preaching and speaking were merely instrumentalities thru which a great personality was projected upon the consciousness of the middle-west. We shall remember him not for what he did, but for what he was. A kindly and beneficent influence has been bequeathed to our generation. A great life has gone out.

THE INFLUENCE OF HENRY WALLACE ON FARM LIFE.

By the Hon. James Wilson, Traer, Iowa, United States Secretary of Agriculture in Three Cabinets—Those of McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Iowa had but one man with such varied attainments of heart and head as Henry Wallace. My intimate acquaintance with him was closer than with any other man in Iowa. I knew him for a quarter of a century.

During my lifetime I have known many men in our country who rose above the general average in spiritual life, and I have known many men who were famous for their knowledge of agriculture as applied to farm life; but the late Henry Wallace was prominent in both of these directions. Educated for the ministry, he was proficient in ancient and modern languages, and also in the masters of Biblical literature who have brought the gospel stories to us by their comprehensive knowledge of the sacred Word.

Henry Wallace was compelled to abandon his pulpit and return to the out-of-door farm life to insure a healthy old age. He secured this, but he never abandoned his interest in the spiritual welfare of his fellowmen. It will never be known just how generous he has been toward struggling congregations, colleges and other institutions at home and abroad.

He has been in sympathy with the farmer, the farmer's wife, the farmer's boy, the farmer's girl, and with the hired man. His paper has been a clearing-house for the agricultural knowledge of the United States. He considered the work of the experiment stations, and what was of value he printed and wrote about. The great value of his agricultural

work as an editor was that he applied science to practicalities on the farm. It has been remarked here that nothing on the farm was beneath his consideration, and that is true. The research secured by years of effort of scientists along different lines, he would take up and endeavor to make plain to the boys on the farm, and plain to the farmers who had not had the benefits of high school and college. That has been the great value of his work—that he made big things plain to everybody. He reached up and brought them down, examined them, and turned them over, and told the farmer where they might be of use to him.

There were a great many delightful sides to Henry Wallace. He had a beautiful sense of humor that I enjoyed immensely. He was an exceedingly broad man. I traveled with him in foreign countries, and got the benefit of his accumulated wisdom in both spiritual and agricultural affairs, while we studied the economic policies of several countries of Europe, whose statesmen have the power to take lands from the wealthy and sell them to the comparatively poor at low rates, and on very long time, for the purpose of holding the working classes at home.

While in life men like Henry Wallace do much good themselves, they do more if they prepare their successors so that their work may be continued. I have never known a family that has followed the footsteps of their parents more closely than the sons and daughters of Henry Wallace. This is one of the strongest endorsements of the family head, and it is difficult for us to endorse the lives of great men and women unless their family practices the precepts they were taught.

Henry Wallace's removal brings forcibly to our minds the translation of Enoch, and Elisha the Tishbite. He was doing his Master's work in this church, as he was wont to do such work, indoors and outdoors. He was advising and consulting the laymen who met here, with regard to what laymen might do. He was at work with his confreres this moment, and the next moment he was withdrawn.

Much strong faith is required to submit to the dispensation that calls from time to eternity useful men, lovable friends and those around whom our affections cling. When such a loss comes, we can only turn to the Fountainhead of Goodness, and say:

> "Help, Lord, because the goodly man doth daily fade away,
> And from among the sons of men the faithful do decay."

HENRY WALLACE'S WORLD-WIDE INTEREST IN THE CHURCH AND FOREIGN MISSIONS.

By Doctor Robert S. McClenahan, President of Assiut College, Egypt, a Guest of Doctor Wallace at the Time of His Death.

The Scriptures say: "The love of Christ constraineth us." That verb which is translated "constrain" has had a new meaning to me recently, for I have found that it means "holds us together." The love of Christ holds us together. And during the last two days, as I have thought of this life, I have wondered what the secret was which could bind us and hold us together. What was it which could create and maintain the beautiful, sacred ties of affection which existed in that home, and still exist, and which could bind hearts and lives in this city and community, and thruout the commonwealth, and this, our beloved nation, and then could extend away over to the lands beyond the broad back of the deep, and hold us together?

As I have contemplated this life, which I have known from childhood, I think I can see, and that you all can see, what it was that gripped us and held us together. Business men and journalists, scientists and statesmen, educationalists and preachers of the gospel, we were all bound together in this life of God's man—in this life of Christ's man. I think of this life as one of goodness; I think of it as a life of greatness; yes, friends, a life of goodness in greatness, and greatness in goodness. How often we find individuals who sacrifice the goodness in order to attain the greatness, or the greatness in order that they may live good lives! But how conscious we are that here was a life great in its goodness, and good in its greatness!

Some thirty-eight years ago, when I was a little boy about six years old, I attended the meeting of a church court with my father, who had been a schoolmate, and even a room-mate, of our departed friend while in college; and as I was playing about the church grounds, I remember I fell and hurt myself, and I came running to my father, who was sitting talking with Doctor Wallace. I was complaining about being hurt, and Doctor Wallace laid his hand on my head and said: "Don't you know, when we fall down, the thing to do is to fall up?" And that became a motto in my life, and had a new meaning as I grew in years, and it seems to me there is not a man or woman here today but has felt that impulse every time he has thought of Doctor Wallace—to fall up—get up—be inspired with an optimism born of the fact that the love of Jesus Christ holds us.

And so, friends, today it seems to me the greatest day in our lives—a day of glorious triumph. I do not believe there is a man or a woman, or a boy or a girl, who has heard of this week's event, who does not feel the sense of a glorious, glorious triumph; for it has shown to us what a life can be. Some of us may never attain the greatness of Doctor Wallace in that broad circle of national and international reputation, but the inspiration that was in his life, that has gone on into his family, and extends away beyond the seas today, as well as in our own land, where the students in the college for young men, on the banks of the Nile, and in the school for girls, in the great city of Cairo, and the ministry of the gospel which he with others supported, and still supports, in the city of Alexandria, Egypt, and the great Christian University for the capital of the moslem world, in the construction of which his counsels were so valuable, to say nothing of scores and scores of other places—all these voices are joining in that triumphant strain, "The love of Christ constraineth us."

I do not come here today, friends, to convey an Oriental mourning, nor to participate in an Oriental mourning, but to convey the tribute of our company beyond the seas. I can imagine how the students, with bowed heads, shall reverence that name, when I tell them of what I have seen and heard this week, and of this occasion, where we are so sure that the love of Christ holds us together.

THE PUBLIC LEADERSHIP OF HENRY WALLACE.

By Ex-Senator Lafayette Young, Editor of the Des Moines Capital.

By birth and mental endowment, Henry Wallace was a leader. Intellectually, he was above the multitude of his fellowmen. He had sufficient consciousness of his powers to make use of them, but not to build an egotism upon them. In choosing his life work, he did not decide

upon the pursuit of money. He prepared himself determinedly for the ministry, wherein his compensation would consist of duty done. During his long years as a preacher to country congregations, he was acquiring knowledge. His experience in the world was giving him a chance to know the human heart. In these early years, away from the centers of population, the foundations for his after achievements were laid. He had trials and struggles; he must deal with the weaknesses of men; his soul was passing thru fire.

When the time arrived, when his health would not permit him longer to preach, he turned to journalism, and thus his preaching took another form. His congregation was enlarged. He had learned when a preacher that human betterment rested upon the hope of child betterment; therefore, as a writer, he addressed himself to young men and young women. Of this class, there are thousands in Iowa and elsewhere who owe all the happiness they have ever known to the advice given by this deceased minister.

If his great nature ever knew malice at any stage of his life, his spirituality had driven it all away before he came to this community. He talked kindly and acted kindly. His editorials were mild and argumentative. He seldom scolded his parishioners because they seemingly did not take his advice.

In the church and in other organizations for the helpfulness of man, he was honored. He was selected to lead. But political honors and office holding were not to his taste. His friends often mentioned him for the highest positions, and would have been gratified if such honors could have been accorded him. But he gave no encouragement in the direction of office seeking. He thought he could better preserve his independence by standing on the side lines.

Because political honors were not bestowed, it must not be inferred that he was without recognition. This community and state recognized him, and in all large affairs he was consulted. His work in this community and state will long survive as a tribute to his ability and character.

Cabinet positions and governorships were within his reach, but he did not seek them. He was the adviser of presidents and cabinet ministers. There is no public position he would not have adorned, no cabinet which would not have been stronger by his presence. He was a patriarch in the church. In the practical affairs of Iowa communities, his opinion was law. In his editorials, he blended religion and practical living. He wrote mildly, softly, and convincingly. His life may have had storms, but they left no impress; there may have been dark months and years, but to him the sun was ever shining.

It is only a feeble effort we make to tell the story of this man's life. I am only touching a few points upon the side that was toward the public. Many of us know what he was in his home, among his books and pictures. Within his own four walls, he was plain Henry Wallace, your friend and companion. He was the friend of and the supporter of every good cause. He stood for national conservation, because in his life's work he had seen the waste of great resources by the people. He labored, wrote and worked for rural life improvement on a government commission and on his own editorial pages, because he had learned the elements that were missing in rural life.

We are not here to attempt an estimate nor to make a record of his achievements. Iowa was his battle-ground as preacher and editor. But his reputation was more than national. His work will endure and will benefit other generations.

On the afternoon before his death, in the presence of fifty men, some of them his neighbors, some of them delegates to the convention of laymen, he offered a most touching prayer. His manner was simplicity combined with humility and dignity. Men remarked upon his appearance of strength. But he was prepared to die. Such men as he are always prepared to die. He had been taught this preparation from his youth up. He had been taught to say, "If I live until tomorrow, I am going to do so and so," always conceding that he was in the hands of a Higher Power.

He died as strong men would choose to die. He was prepared to go. His children and grandchildren have a rich heritage in his achievements and character. The state of Iowa mourns him as a great man; but those who knew him mourn him as a great soul. He passed on as a victor ready to receive his crown.

THE TRANSITION OF HENRY WALLACE.

By the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit, Pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church of Des Moines, of Which Mr. Wallace Was a Member.

"When you come to the end of a perfect day,
And you sit alone with your thought,
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay
For the joy that the day has brought,
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
And the dear friends have to part?"

And the end of Henry Wallace's life will stand out in history as the end of a perfect day. Sitting for just a moment, at the close of the day, in God's house, the chimes of India and China, of Egypt and Buenos Aires, must have rung out to his tired heart the carols of the redeemed souls whom he had speeded to glory.

Amidst the setting of the great Laymen's Missionary Convention, which was his own monument as it chanced to be, he caused life's magnum opus to be the transfusion of the soul-blood of sixteen hundred men into the unevangelized crannies of the heathen world.

One of the beautiful stories of Scripture tells us of the hero Samson; of how he, in his last pre-mortem spurt of strength, marshaled from superhuman sources colossal powers, and slew three thousand enemies of Jehovah by the majestic grappling with pivotal pillars.

Who knows but that you, beloved friend, in your last mustering of the fore-spent physical resources of those last few days, may have slain not three thousand, but tens of thousands of the demons of darkness, the benighted the world over? From fireside to fireside, from convention to convention, from type case to galley, from pulpit to pew, will go that thrilling story of how, on life's last run, you stoked and drove and cudgelled that little half-pound engine of your great heart in trying to reach the perishing world before perdition could reach it. And, in the tense eagerness to pull on board the myriads of sin's slaves, the blood vessel snapped and the engine collapsed. But you won your race. For other Stanleys will take on fresh courage to find buried Livingstones.

In my boyhood days, I used to look out to the west, to a high hill (Mount Nebo we called it), where the westering sun immersed what seemed to me a mountain peak in gold. I wanted to climb that peak, to

be bathed in gold, and to see what it would be like just to be above the clouds a little time.

Your closing day lifted you up so high that it was not hard just to forget to come back. Heaven and earth met gently and naturally, and there was no shock between the last step on earth and the first in heaven. You just decided not to come back. Beauteous life, that of the righteous, which "shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

HE GIVETH SLEEP.

By Quartet.

"Sorrow and care may meet,
The tempest cloud may low'r,
The surge of sin may beat
Upon life's troubled shore.

"The din of war may roll,
With all its raging blight,
Grief may oppress the soul
Thruout the weary night.

"In childhood's winsome page,
In manhood's joyous bloom,
In feebleness and age,
In death's dark, gath'ring gloom,

Refrain:

"God doth His own in safety keep;
He giveth His beloved sleep,
He giveth His beloved sleep."

The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. John L. Hillman, of the First Methodist Church, Des Moines.

HENRY WALLACE.

By Major S. H. M. Byers, Des Moines.

Last night there sailed into the Silent Land
One of God's warriors on a voyage bent;
Without farewell, or any wave of hand,
He heard the call, and with the tide he went.

Not compassless, nor starless, nor alone,
Sought he the confines of a golden shore—
There was a Hand he trusted, not his own,
There was a Chart that he had known before.

His work all done; and few had done it so,
He waited now the Master's good decree.
From off the land the dear wind seemed to blow,
With sails unfurled his ship went out to sea.

Not soon, not soon, will such another come,
Friend and upholder of the just and true;
Of humor gracious, and of truth the sum,
His friends were legion, and his foemen few.

Thoughtless of fame, he cared not for the crown
A thousand hands had willingly bestowed.
He was much loved; let that be written down;
And when he died, they were true tears that flowed.

Farewell, farewell; thou wast all kindness here.
And hearts grew strong that knew thee, stronger yet;
A thousand souls will keep thy memory dear;
The stars will shine tho yonder sun be set.

Notes From Des Moines Newspapers

TOUCHING SCENES AT WALLACE FUNERAL.

From the Des Moines Capital.

A steady line of sorrowing humanity filed past the flower-embowered casket of the late Henry Wallace today, from twelve o'clock to two, as the body lay in state at the First Methodist Episcopal Church. Gray-haired men mingled with school children; mothers bent with age, high-school girls, ministers, business men, students, clerks, workmen from factories and shops, newsboys with hushed voices, and persons from every walk of life—all friends of "Uncle Henry"—joined in paying this last token of respect and reverence.

The front of the church resembled a veritable rose garden. Floral tributes from scores of friends and from as many more business, church and civic organizations, formed a great bank which completely covered the rostrum and the altar.

One of the most touching and beautiful ceremonies of the hour was the tribute paid by the boys and girls of Wallace School, which was named in honor of the venerable editor. Eighty pupils each deposited a pink Killarney rose on the casket as they filed past. The flowers were later formed into a loosely-woven wreath, surrounding the face of the departed friend of the children.

Ross Wallace and Bruce Ashby, grandsons of Mr. Wallace, stood one at either end of the casket, from the time it was placed in the church until almost time for the funeral services.

The Capital City Commercial College dismissed school, and a body of two hundred and fifty stalwart young men students viewed the remains shortly after one o'clock.

Governor Clarke expected to talk, but was confined to his home with la grippe.

HUNDREDS AT BIER OF "UNCLE HENRY" WALLACE.

From the Evening Tribune, Des Moines.

The First Methodist Church was packed this afternoon for the funeral of Henry Wallace. In the steady stream of people from Des Moines and over the state, which viewed the remains from noon until the services began, at two o'clock, were those of every class. Eighty boys from Henry Wallace School, paid their tribute; bankers walked with laborers. Girls from the Young Women's Christian Association stopped to look at their benefactor, and boys from the Young Men's Christian Association joined them in grief.

Floral offerings of unsurpassed magnificence covered the casket. They filled all the space between the casket and the great pipe organ. A great cluster of lilies of the valley was on the casket.

CITY PAYS TRIBUTE TO GREAT CITIZEN.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

While the body of Henry Wallace lay in state at the First Methodist Church yesterday, almost in the spot where he died, hundreds of friends passed the casket and then remained in the church to hear the final tributes paid to his memory by his pastor, his companions of many years, and the pastors of the other members of his family.

The floral offerings and the composition of the throng which completely filled the church, bore the most effective testimony to the general esteem in which he had been held by all who had known him, and the universal sorrow at his death.

It was notable that the greater part of those who attended the funeral services were men, and that these represented all creeds, all faiths, all political beliefs and all positions in life.

Flowers which completely covered the rostrum and the front of the organ and the choir loft, and which were built into a high arbor before the pulpit, had been sent by all of the organizations toward which Mr. Wallace had contributed the generous support of his services, the many other organizations upon which he had exerted a powerful influence, business houses, church and many individuals.

Mr. Wallace's three sons, Henry C. Wallace, John P. Wallace, and Daniel A. Wallace; his son-in-law, Newton B. Ashby, and his four grandsons, Henry A. Wallace, John B. Wallace, James W. Wallace and Wallace Ashby, acted as pall-bearers.

GRIEF AT THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Perhaps no Des Moines institution felt the death of Henry Wallace more keenly than did the Young Men's Christian Association. For years, Mr. Wallace conducted a Bible class at the Young Men's Christian Association building every Thursday noon, the subject always being the Sunday school lesson for the following Sunday. It was an important factor in the life of the association, and came to be regarded as an institution in itself.

"Tho I have been in Des Moines only four months," said Secretary Graham Stuart, "I had come to know Mr. Wallace as the backbone of the Young Men's Christian Association. He did more, perhaps, than any other one man to make possible the building of the splendid new home of the association. Even in the short time I have been here, I have had frequent occasion to go to him for counsel and guidance, and so came to have profound respect for his wisdom and kindliness of heart."

PASSED AWAY ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

From the Des Moines Capital.

"Uncle Henry" Wallace passed away on Washington's Birthday. February 22d will from this time forth have a new significance to residents of Des Moines and Iowa. The day will be doubly sacred to all who knew the pioneer farm magazine editor. Washington fought for freedom from a tyrannical government. Henry Wallace fought for scientific methods of agriculture back in the days when the agricultural college was little known, and when the common idea was that anybody could farm.

OFFICE FORCE FEELS LOSS OF "UNCLE HENRY."

From the Des Moines News.

Henry Wallace's last letters, dictated to a stenographer Tuesday afternoon, were to friends. He wrote many of this kind, and was always careful to keep in close touch with intimate friends.

"We can't realize that he is gone," said one of the many sad-faced employes at the offices of Wallaces' Farmer. "He was always so good and kind to us. He took the keenest interest in whomever he happened to be talking to. I have seen cub reporters come up here and get the same consideration that their editorial superiors would have received."

FAITHFUL TO HIS CHURCH AND BIBLE CLASS.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Outside the members of his own household, there was no one to whom the news of Henry Wallace's death was a greater shock than to his pastor, the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit.

"I remember," said Doctor Proudfit, "Senator Cummins once saying to me, 'I pity you, Mr. Proudfit, if you have to preach every Sunday to as brainy a man as Henry Wallace.' Much as that might seem to be the case, Mr. Wallace was one of the most sympathetic listeners I have ever preached to. He was so intelligent that he had developed a corresponding sympathy. Out of many a mediocre pulpit effort, his great heart culled the helpful thing, and his forbearance overlooked what superficial souls would have magnified.

"Before I became his pastor, he sent me a personal letter, urging my acceptance of the call, saying, 'I will stand back of you morally and financially,' and to his dying day he did, thru six years of precious fellowship. He was one of the most philanthropic men I have ever known, and the beauty of it all was his unostentatiousness. Many and many a confidential conference have we held over the real merits of some cause seeking his patronage. When once the worth of an undertaking was established, his heart and money went into it.

"He loved his church, and it was most unusual for him to be away from his church and Bible class for men, unless out of the city. It will take a veritable regiment of young men to fill the place in the kingdom of God on this earth left by this knighted saint. Think of that, ye who despise the efficiency of four-score years!

"Tonight my heart is sadly torn by the thought that I shall no longer

have the counsel and affection of this tried and true friend. Good-night, faithful pew-holder, you are happy up in heaven on this your first night with the redeemed family of God."

SCHOOL PUPILS HAD PLANNED BIG PARTY FOR "UNCLE HENRY."

From the Des Moines Capital.

There is sadness in the hearts of several hundred children at Wallace School, East Thirteenth Street and Cleveland Avenue, over the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, for whom their school was named, and who was the personal friend of every child. The youngsters had prepared to have the finest birthday party for their distinguished patron that the school had ever known. The manual training boys were making him a footstool as their gift; the girls were working for him a sofa pillow, and the domestic science girls were preparing to bake him a huge birthday cake.

The program was to have included an exercise in which eighty little girls, one for each year of his life, were to each present "Uncle Henry" with a rose. Another group of the same number were to give him eighty birthday greetings.

The birthday party has been held annually for years. "Uncle Henry," on that occasion, always went to the school in the afternoon, listened to the program, and gave the children a short talk. He has been a warm supporter of all of their enterprises. Just a few days ago he learned that the boys were making a clock for the school. He immediately made out a check for twenty-five dollars, which he mailed to them to purchase the movement for the timepiece. He has given the school various sums in the past.

President Sherriff, of the school board, has granted Miss Julia Beach, principal, permission to dismiss school so the youngsters can attend the funeral.

MASONS ARE SHOCKED BY DEATH OF HENRY WALLACE.

From the Des Moines Capital.

The news of the death of Henry Wallace came as a great shock to over four hundred Masons, seated at a banquet in the Masonic Temple, last evening. Capital Lodge had just completed an all day's session of conferring the third degree of Masonry. The banquet started at nine o'clock, and a few moments later the message was delivered to the presiding officer. When C. F. Townsend, worshipful master, announced the sad news, voices were hushed, and an air of reverence pervaded the banquet room for the remainder of the evening. In the midst of the stillness which fell over the gathering, the Rev. J. E. Kirbye, of the Plymouth Congregational Church, arose and offered a short prayer. Henry Wallace was not a member of the Masonic fraternity, nor any other lodge for that matter, but it has been said that he was a true Mason in the broadest and noblest ideals of the order.

SCENE AT THE FUNERAL OF HENRY WALLACE, DES MOINES, IA., FEB 26, 1916. SONS AND GRANDSONS ACTING AS PALLBEARERS

SMOOTHED OUT THE ROUGH PLACES.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Being associated with his sons in daily business life, Henry Wallace got closer to them than the average man. Many Des Moines men will recall a delightful gathering a year ago at the home of Henry C. Wallace, called to consider some project for expanding the work of the Young Men's Christian Association in rural communities. Several addresses were made by association workers and out-of-town workers. Finally Mr. Henry C. Wallace said he wanted to introduce a man who had been his best friend all his life.

"When I was a boy," he said, "I went to him with all my troubles, and he always smoothed out the rough places. As a man, I continue to go to him for counsel, and his counsel is wise. He is my father."

"Henry Wallace," said one who recalled the incident, and who knew him intimately, "was like that. He smoothed out the rough places not only for his sons and daughters, but for unnumbered thousands who have felt the influence of his great life."

NO BIBLE BUT A COPY OF WALLACES' FARMER.

From the Des Moines Capital.

In his farm magazine, Henry Wallace laid much stress upon clear thinking and right living. His Sabbath school lessons, published each week, had almost a nation-wide reputation for excellence. Paul Jones, of this city, relates an incident which happened to him recently, which emphasizes the high regard with which Wallaces' Farmer is held as a moral guide.

"I was down in a little southern Iowa town, in the interests of the Laymen's Missionary Movement," said Mr. Jones. "It was some time yet till I was scheduled to talk at the local church. Thinking to brush up a little, I asked the woman proprietor of the hotel for a Bible. She looked embarrassed a moment, and admitted that there was no such book in the house. But suddenly her face brightened up. 'I'll tell you what I'll do,' she said, 'I'll get you a copy of Wallaces' Farmer.' "

Memorial Services

SPECIAL SERVICES HELD IN MEMORY OF HENRY WALLACE.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Eloquent tribute was paid the memory of Henry Wallace yesterday in the Des Moines churches. Ministers in their pulpits feelingly lauded the life and character of the leader and teacher, whose endeavor reached back across the fields three score years and ten.

The homage of a united church's affection thru the addresses of pastors was paid the great thinker, writer and worker, whose sudden death several days ago shocked the entire community.

Special memorial services were held at the First United Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Dr. Charles P. Proudfit. All the Wallace children and grandchildren were present. The church was decorated with flowers, with a big rosette in the Wallace pew.

At a meeting of the Men's Bible Class, following the church service, the members formally adopted the name of "Henry Wallace Bible Class," in memory of Mr. Wallace, who had been teacher of the class for more than ten years.

BEING DEAD, HE YET SPEAKETH.

Memorial Service by the Rev. Norman Brighton, Pastor of the Park Avenue Christian Tabernacle, Des Moines.

Dead, yes; but being dead, he yet speaketh. He speaks to the boys in our schools, to the men in business, to the men in shops and in factories, to the men on the farms, and his message to all is the same. It is this: You may make excellent grades; you may do the most business; you may be an expert workman; you may be the champion hog and corn raiser—but if you fail to raise your character to the place of broad sympathies and deep, well-balanced convictions, you have failed in the vital task of life. For, after all, my friends, what this old world stands in most urgent need of is not more men of keen business acumen, but men of more solid character.

"Uncle Henry" Wallace had both to a remarkable degree, and used them both to the honor and glory of his God. In his faith, he reminded me of Abraham; in his leadership, of Moses; in his courage, of David; in his sacrificial life, of Paul; and in his great love and tenderness, of John. I thank God for the moment when he took my hand in his, when his eyes met mine, when he spoke the word of greeting and benediction. That brief, passing touch raised my ideals of true manhood, strengthened my faith in my fellowmen, tremendously inspired me to greater effort in character achievement, gave me a desire to be like him, firm and gentle and true.

Has it ever occurred to you how deplorably scarce really great men

are? In a country of one hundred million population, we can scarcely find enough Henry Wallaces to constitute a president's cabinet. While, on the other hand, men of lust and greed can be found in every nook and cranny of our commercial and political life. Do you ask for the secret of "Uncle Henry's" life and character? I believe it to be in his unfaltering faith in and practice of the principles of the religion of Jesus Christ.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF HENRY WALLACE.

Memorial Service by the Rev. J. P. Burling, Pastor of Greenwood Congregational Church, Des Moines.

The Rev. James P. Burling, of the Greenwood Congregational Church, Des Moines, devoted the evening service to an analysis of the life of Henry Wallace, and the profitable lessons all might derive from his example. Among other things, the Reverend Burling emphasized his Christian faith, splendid optimism, neighborly kindness, missionary interest, moderation and good sense in all things, and his success in growing old gracefully and retaining an interest in new methods and new inventions, while still holding fast to all that was good in the old. Summing it up, the Reverend Burling said:

"There was room in his life for every good thing. Few men have had as great a variety of interests. There seemed to be nothing superfluous and nothing lacking. Mr. Wallace was devoted to his own church; he was also devoted to the world-wide extension of the Kingdom. Neither interest excluded the other. He was alive to the progressive movements of thought in our own day, but this was backed by a keen interest in the past, especially in the history that concerned the people of the Old Testament. He contended for the raising of good pigs and good chickens, but this did not interfere with his insistence on the raising of good boys and good girls. He knew how to make money, but, what is more important, he knew how to give money. Every interest seems to have found a place, and there was no interference of one with the other."

GREAT LEADER IN PRAYER.

Memorial Service by the Rev. T. O. Douglass, Jr., Pastor of the North Park Congregational Church, Des Moines.

We want a leader who can lead in prayer—in spiritual meditation; a man who can pray as Henry Wallace prayed, great prayers of unfailing dignity, but of pointed directness, of definite desire. His prayers, beyond a doubt, increased his inner power, and I think they were a vehicle not easy to compute. Mr. Wallace was a sort of priest for our community. I do not know but that may be the hardest element to duplicate. I know no other man, with the public relationships he had, who can lead us as he did in prayer. I would that some of our leading citizens would begin to practice that form of self-expression for themselves and in behalf of us all. There are times when only the man of God can satisfy. And, since there are such times, we may well believe that all the time the highest ministry is in the hands of the men who know God heart to heart. Only such a man can fill the vacancy which now confronts us. Who will be the man?

LAYMEN'S CONVENTION AS A MEMORIAL.

Memorial Service by the Rev. Dr. Howland Hanson, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Des Moines.

The Laymen's Convention will stand for us a memorial of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. He was its local chairman. He incarnated its spirit. His life closed with its last session. How beautiful and appropriate! If it had been staged by a master in dramatization, it could not have been more fitting. He was in a church, his most cherished public institution. He was in a meeting to advance missions, where his beneficences were so large. He had practically completed his work as chairman of the local committee. He was in the joy of a vision of men taking missions as a serious business. He had rounded out the life of an octogenarian. The convention was at its closing session. Day had deepened into its evening shadows. It was exactly the time, the place, the occasion and the manner for his exit. For Moses, Mount Pisgah; for Enoch, a walk "with God and he was not"; for Elijah, a chariot of fire; for "Uncle Henry," a great missionary convention. God Himself had set the stage and directed the departure.

It is wise for our youth to catch the secrets of "Uncle Henry's" successes. He was of local influence. His vocation gave him state and interstate acquaintances. His home and vocational reputation gave him a national recognition. But it was much more than the things that he did that explains his real grandeur.

He had a big vision of life. World issues interested him. It was impossible for him to be small in action when he was large in his sympathies. A bane of life is inadequacy of vision. We select small objectives and try to be interested in trivialities, and the soul shrinks to the size of our ideals. Mr. Wallace grew big in soul because his life centered in a big program.

For it is a principle of growth in soul as in body that the effort to perform great things results in continually enlarging soul capacity. The struggle to attain today's big undertaking gave him added capacity for yet bigger jobs. So he outgrew the provincialisms of living and grew into a state, national and international reputation, and while he was thus waxing in power, others by his side were waning toward the vanishing point of usefulness, because their vision of life was so small. It is altogether fitting to include Henry Wallace among those of whom it was written in the text: "Wherefore seeing, we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses; let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us. And let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."

HONORED OF GOD.

Memorial Service by the Rev. Elmer E. Higley, Pastor of the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Des Moines.

In his life, Henry Wallace honored God; in his death, God honored Henry Wallace. He whose whole life was lived near the altar of God, in his death was permitted to step from close to the altar into the nearer presence of his Lord.

God honored him also in that the call came when his loins were girded about in a service such as his life was wont to bestow. In the midst of hours of labor, he entered into the "rest which remaineth for the

people of God." With his girdle tight about him, he who had walked with us thru blessed days of fellowship, of a sudden caught step with the Infinite.

God honored him also in that the call came while the good man was in full possession of his faculties. Like a song well sustained, and with the sweetest tones issuing in the final "Amen," so the life of Henry Wallace closed in clear notes of mental alertness. Those who heard him in his last address will long recall the vigor of the man's mind and its keen perception of the world's needs. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching." At the coming of his Lord, Henry Wallace recognized Him in a moment.

DOCTOR MEDBURY, AT DRAKE CHAPEL, PAYS TRIBUTE TO HENRY WALLACE.

From the Des Moines Capital.

Before several hundred students gathered in the auditorium at Drake University today, the Rev. Charles S. Medbury paid a beautiful tribute to the late Henry Wallace, and held up his life as one of rugged honesty and nation-wide usefulness. Doctor Medbury opened his address with the declaration that he found it difficult to extend sympathy to the family of Henry Wallace. He said:

"I feel more like offering congratulations when I think of the matchless career of Henry Wallace, his fine leadership, and his translation from his busy life to his reward. He was one of the most remarkable characters in all Iowa. What I shall say is out of a close acquaintanceship which began twelve years ago.

"The outstanding things in his life and his entire career were his righteousness and unquestioned honor. There is not a man to question his integrity. In all things he dealt fairly and honestly with his fellowmen. Another thing was his firm and definite convictions. He differed from other men on various questions. He took issue with them in a big way; but he did it with such a firmness for his own convictions and with so much regard for the honest convictions of others, that his opponents honored him in the stand which he took, and appreciated the motive back of his decision.

"His lofty courage was always in evidence. He spoke his own mind. However, it was done in such a manner that he retained the respect and admiration of those who disagreed with him.

"With respect to his marvelous fund of information, I am free to say that I don't think I ever met a man more widely informed than he was. Then, too, he impressed one as always in possession of a vast reserve of knowledge which he could martial at will. I once remarked to a friend that sitting by Henry Wallace was like snuggling up to an encyclopedia. There are widely informed men who can speak of things in general terms. But he could speak generally and specifically at any time in discussing great men, important epochs, or the nations of the earth.

"Altho he was eighty years old, he did not live in the past. He did not do as some old men—magnify past deeds and men at the expense of the present. He grappled with the present-day problems, and was an earnest backer of young men."

In closing, Doctor Medbury urged his young hearers to base their careers on the same quality that made Henry Wallace's life so full of usefulness—rugged, elemental honesty.

EULOGIES FOR HENRY WALLACE AT Y. M. C. A. MEETING.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

There were no wet eyes in the gathering which met to participate in the services held in the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association, yesterday afternoon, to honor the memory of Henry Wallace, who would have been eighty years old on that day had he lived. The purpose of the meeting was not to mourn the loss of the great man, but to teach from the story of his life the inspiration which he had wished it to be to all his associates and to his community, state and nation, as he lived it. Three speakers emphasized the fact that there was little of sorrow in the nature of the man they were honoring; that he had left this life knowing that he was going to still greater happiness, and that all connected with his memory was inspirational and joyful.

The Hon. H. W. Byers spoke from the viewpoint of a personal friend of Mr. Wallace, and referred to three periods of his life, that of character-building, that of his influence, and that of his happiness, indissolubly bound together, he said, in any man's life.

"The period of character-building—that of home-building—is the one which tests men's hopefulness and courage, and out of this period Mr. Wallace came unscathed and exalted. Upon every question affecting the welfare of the young men and young women of this country, he took a decided stand, always for what he firmly believed to be the right, recognizing that upon all such questions there are right and wrong sides.

"His influence for good, for helpfulness, for purity, for clean homes, began in his own community, and spread thruout the state and beyond its borders, so that his name stood in every home for everything that was good and right.

"Then his period of happiness came with the satisfaction of realizing that he had been able to accomplish something for the good of the world. And before he died, at the supreme moment of his joy and happiness and in the midst of the work he loved, he had the happy realization that his loved ones were provided for, not only in the material things of life, but that they were firmly established and supplied with the higher needs of life."

THE RELIGION OF HENRY WALLACE.

Address by the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit, Pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, of Des Moines, at the Memorial Services held at the Des Moines Young Men's Christian Association, of which Mr. Wallace was an active member.

The purpose of this service, as I understand it, is not to re-enact funereal scenes, not to excite the lachrymal glands, not to invest ourselves with a sepulchral atmosphere. It is rather, if I understand it aright, to attempt to analyze at this distance from his coronation, some of those principles which underlie the rock-ribbed character of our departed friend, Henry Wallace.

We need not readjust the estimate we had formed of him during his lifetime, unless it be that our estimate of the under-currents of his life has matured during the weeks which have elapsed since his death. Mature thought but confirms the estimate most of us entertained in his lifetime

of his distinguishing greatness. The perspective of time but serves to heighten the impression of his fundamental goodness.

My friends who will follow me will speak of some of the characteristics by which the world came to know of him. But I shall assume the prophet's role enough to forecast that every worthful trait which they may mention must revert for its foundation to the basis which is my theme today, viz., his religion. Whatever worthy characteristics they may choose to elaborate were but the surface exhibitions of the dynamics which the word religion expresses. Yonder electric bulb, which glows and brightens and beautifies this room just now, is but the expression of an enginery far removed from public gaze. But it is absolutely dependent upon its existence. The various phases of Henry Wallace's public and private life, which enshrined themselves permanently in humanity's veneration, were only explicable on the hypothesis of a religious life of tremendous proportions. Back of every demonstration of power must be some great Corliss engine or its equivalent. Back of ennobling characteristics, a heart that beats right with God.

Were I to attempt to analyze his religion, I would mention first that it was a religion of intensely good nature. He had learned that cheerfulness was one of the greatest attributes that a life can have. The influence of his nature in this respect was not the least of his contributions to his associates. Perfectly assimilated were such passages as Proverbs, 17:22: "A cheerful heart is a good medicine," or Proverbs, 15:13: "A glad heart maketh a cheerful countenance," or Ecclesiastes, 3:4, which asserts that there is a "a time to weep and a time to laugh." Many a time has he called me up by 'phone, just to tell me some good joke or to give vent to some expression of the joy-side of his nature which he simply could not repress.

His religion was a religion of a living Bible. Believing in a perfect inspiration of the Holy Word, its pages glowed to him with the biography of real men and women. To me, one of the very strongest points of the man was his ability to reproduce in a twentieth century setting the saints and sinners of old. I am thinking just now of a mother who brought to a photographer the only picture she possessed of a dead child, in the hope that the faded features of the child might somehow be made lifelike. The artist, by a touch here and another there, brought to the faded portrait those lineaments which again gave it the qualities time had effaced. Doctor Wallace had aptitude to an unusual degree in taking the portraits of prophets, patriarchs, apostles and other Bible characters, and, by a deft stroke here and there, causing them to live again amidst the temptations and staging of the twentieth century.

It can be truly said also that his was a religion of activity. He believed in carrying great burdens for his Lord. He never laid these down amidst heat nor cold. Atrophy thru inactivity was never an imminent danger with him. Religion was not a garment to be worn on dress occasions, and relegated when the harvest field of souls demanded grime and sweat. If a concourse on providential circumstances permitted him to be on dress parade thru leadership in great movements, be it known that he never shrank from the menial servitude of fatigue duty. Soldier of Christ was he, ready for the firing line or patient in the irksome details of routine maneuvers.

Shall I not speak of his as a religion of liberality? Stewardship and trusteeship were ideals incarnated in his example. We read in Scripture that at the time of preparing to build the tabernacle, the people had to be restrained from excessive giving to God. Moses had to issue a proclamation (Exodus, 36:6), to repress initiative in liberality. If I were a

higher critic, I would pounce on that passage as the most unlikely one in the Bible to hold water from the standpoint of modern eleemosynary psychology. But Doctor Wallace was the corroboration of that beneficent spirit. On more than one occasion have some of us had to place a limit to the amounts of individual subscriptions for charitable and religious work, lest the propellings of his great heart might encourage him to exceed the limit and bear burdens which others should assume, and not he. Such characters are so rare as to make for themselves a place among the princes of heaven.

Finally, his was a religion of Bible study and prayer. He kept in touch with modern scholarship but he never forgot that the best commentary on the Scriptures is simply the Bible itself. Questions of exposition, of exegesis, of interpretation, afforded him keen delight, and back and back again would he go to the "thus saith the Lord," in his quest of truth. Looking into the face of his Heavenly Father morning by morning, before he scanned the countenances of his precious loved ones, and before he went into the routine of the day, he gained that poise and that kindliness, that judgment and that influence, which gave him a commanding place in life. I repeat it that the mainspring of his life was his religion and his firm faith in Jesus Christ as his personal Savior.

AN UNSELFISH PUBLICIST.

Address by the Hon. Clifford Thorne, Washington, Iowa, at the Memorial Services of the Young Men's Christian Association, of Des Moines.

Henry Wallace never held a public office; but he helped to mold the thought of this state on many of the great questions of the day, concerning which Iowa has led the nation. He was a private citizen; but he helped to place upon the statute books some of the most important legislation of his generation; he defeated legislators and congressmen; he was an adviser at critical moments in the lives of governors, of men in the congress of the United States, and in several cabinets; and he received a distinguished honor at the hands of the president of the United States.

What a standard we have here, by which to measure the size and stature of some of our public men!

There are people who never knew Mr. Wallace except in the pleasant, interesting relation of a friend or acquaintance. In the casual conversation, mild and cheerful, exchanging views in the most courteous and polished manner, on the various subjects of the day, one would scarcely realize the tremendous fighting qualities wrapped up in that vigorous personality, the product of an aggressive, combative Scotch-Irish ancestry.

For those of us who only knew Mr. Wallace in later years, with his stalwart and powerful physique, it is hard to believe that he was a consumptive in middle life. At the age of forty, he was weak and emaciated. A summer in Colorado and California availed nothing. His mother and seven brothers and sisters had died of tuberculosis. He was told by his physician that he must leave the ministry at once, or he would be dead within a few months. With characteristic courage, he abandoned the life for which he had been trained by education and experience.

At forty years of age, he commenced life all over again, out on the farm. Few would have had such courage. Within eleven years he had completely rid himself of that dread disease.

The publication of Wallaces' Farmer was commenced when Mr. Wallace was fifty-nine years of age. When most of us are ready to quit life's work, Henry Wallace commenced the period of his greatest usefulness.

To review the positions taken by Henry Wallace upon public questions during the past thirty years, would be to review the record of the important political and social developments of the day.

There are many public men who deal with the accepted platitudes of our fathers, men who studiously avoid present-day subjects of bitter controversy, especially those on which one's own constituency are fairly equally divided. And then we have the quiet folks who demonstrate their wisdom by their silence. That course may be the safer one for the professional politician. But if men of keen insight into the well-springs and sources of human progress, men with the capacity to grapple with these great issues, shall remain silent, humanity must inevitably suffer.

Mr. Wallace was not a follower—he was a leader of men. He was constantly dealing with mooted questions, about which the great contests of this day are centering.

The Granger legislation of Iowa and other western states, altho sustained by the supreme court of the United States, was repealed by later legislatures. Conditions as to transportation had not been improved by that work of the seventies. In the eighties, this movement was renewed, and carried to a successful issue in the states, and finally in the nation. At first, the success was purely nominal in the nation; but in 1906, something substantial was accomplished so far as shippers were concerned. Mr. Wallace took a leading part in every stage of this twenty-year fight. He did this not simply in a gentle, advisory capacity.

The attempt in Iowa to create a railroad commission with adequate power to act was defeated in 1886. Thirteen members of the general assembly who had helped to defeat the measure were candidates for re-election. Mr. Wallace vigorously attacked these men in editorials in his paper. Copies of the paper were sent to every voter in each district where these men lived. Twelve out of the thirteen were defeated, and Governor Larabee's legislation was passed by the next general assembly.

Our congressmen were loath to secure the passage of the interstate commerce act in 1886. Mr. Wallace campaigned thruout the district of one congressman who had been especially hostile. He engaged in public debates, fought his re-election in editorials and on the public platform, finally securing his defeat. This concrete lesson had a powerful effect on public opinion thruout the entire state, and upon the Iowa delegation in congress.

The next year the interstate commerce act was passed. But it developed that the commission was practically helpless to do anything. Fifteen years later, a determined effort was made to give some strength to the act. Again Mr. Wallace was leading in the movement. A memorable conference with Senator Dolliver, and some forceful editorials in Wallaces' Farmer were among the controlling factors bringing to pass the Hepburn-Dolliver act of 1906.

There are some men who carefully avoid new and untried ground in dealing with public affairs. They find it safer to let other people do the pioneering. Mr. Wallace was one of those constantly searching for new developments and new methods by which a person can help in the onward trend of human progress.

Mr. Wallace was not simply a mild-mannered philosopher, content to suggest and advise on the moralities of life. The ability to wage a successful fight was one of the dominant characteristics of the man. In fact, that was the quality which made him a leader in western thought.

He was more than a pioneer. He was sane and well poised. His foresight and breadth of view did not desert him on questions of large importance. While he was constantly taking positions on the many controverted issues of the day in state and national affairs, rarely did he find it necessary to change his position. And he never did so on great questions, to my knowledge. He had the courage of the pioneer and the poise and balance of the statesman.

In no other part of this nation has the sturdy, rugged strength of the farming communities had such a powerful effect upon the prevailing sentiment on public issues thruout the entire state, as we find has existed in Iowa during the past generation. And no man in the history of this commonwealth has contributed more to that situation than Henry Wallace. That condition of affairs has made Iowa a leader in national councils, in all the great forward movements of the present day.

At one time, while crossing the ocean, Mr. Wallace was discussing with an acquaintance, what his principal ambition in life had been. He said:

"My aim is to develop the agriculture of the nation, and especially of the west; to aid in developing a class of farmers mightier than Caesar's legions, more invincible than Cromwell's Ironsides, the stay of the country in war, its balance-wheel in peace, when other classes lose their heads. I wish so to live and work that when I am dead and gone, my name will be remembered by thousands as a man who has left the world better than he found it."

This martial spirit of the western farmer, his interest in the big things of state and national importance, must not perish.

Mr. Wallace carried the spirit of the west into national councils. It was not strange that the editor of one of the great national magazines, published in New York City, should ask Mr. Wallace, in 1910, to tell the readers of that publication "the political and economic feeling of the people thruout the middle-west; what they want the government to do; what you think are the most important tasks in public life, both for city and national governments, and, in a definite, concrete way, to sum up the whole situation.'"

This is the principle upon which Mr. Wallace based his whole discussion: "Every man, whether in private or public life, should endeavor so far as possible to give equal opportunity to every citizen, and to secure and enforce a square deal between man and man."

In these days of war and the preparations for war, listen to these words uttered by Henry Wallace, six years ago: "Much of the present suffering and want of the world is due to preparations for war, when no one wants to fight and there is nothing to fight about. To such an extent have these preparations gone on, that a foolish act of some subordinate may any day begin a war that would put back progress a hundred years."

Mr. Wallace has made his influence felt in many avenues of life, aside from the affairs of state. Others have spoken of these, but let me gather together a brief summary:

He was a leader in developing the efficiency of the farm. Aside from the innumerable articles published in Wallaces' Farmer on all phases of farm life, he engaged in several outside activities. He published a book sixteen years ago, outlining the value of raising clover on the farm.

In 1897, he was instrumental in inaugurating the first special dairy train in the west, and perhaps in the world, the object being purely educational in character. These were special cars rather than trains, and were hauled by the Minneapolis and St. Louis and the Rock Island rail-

roads. A few years later, at Mr. Wallace's suggestion, the first special "corn train" was run by the Rock Island. A few years later, the Northwestern, at his suggestion, ran the first train exhibiting the now celebrated King road drag to the farmers of Iowa.

But Mr. Wallace did not confine his attention to the material welfare of the farm. The social life, the life in the home, received equal consideration. His books entitled "Letters to the Farm Boy" and "Letters to Farm Folks," as well as many addresses and editorials upon this subject, constitute one of the principal portions of his life work. His leadership in this field received recognition by his appointment to the Country Life Commission by President Roosevelt.

In the religious field, Mr. Wallace was also a leader. For many years he was a minister. His Sabbath school lessons, published weekly in Wallaces' Farmer, have become a classic. These lessons have covered the entire Bible three times, so far as the International Sunday School Lessons attempt to do so. Mr. Wallace also sought to revive the family altar on a new basis, where it has become obsolete in so many homes of the present day. He made many generous contributions to missionary work of all kinds. His last day was spent at a Laymen's Conference, where several thousand people were gathered together, and he was to have presided at its closing session.

I know of no man who has lived such a well-rounded life, dealing with religious, political, farm and business affairs, and successful in all, whether as editor, speaker, teacher or preacher. We are reminded of the words of the Psalmist: "He shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.'"

In the children who remain we have already found that the spirit of Henry Wallace, his strength of character and superb ability, still live.

My mother has suggested the following poem as appropriate for this occasion:

"An old man, going a lone highway,
Came, at the evening, cold and gray,
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
The sullen stream had no fear for him;
But he turned when safe on the other side,
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"'Old man,' said a fellow pilgrim near,
You are wasting your strength with building here;
Your journey will end with the ending day,
You never again will pass this way;
You've crossed the chasm, deep and wide,
Why build you this bridge at evening tide?'

"The builder lifted his old gray head:
'Good friend, in the path I have come,' he said,
'There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm that has been as naught to me,
To that fair-haired youth may a pitfall be;
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim—
Good friend, I am building this bridge for him.'"

On the evening of February 22, 1916, I went over into the little room in the First Methodist Church, where the body of Henry Wallace lay. I

can still see the rugged, powerful physique, and the sturdy features of the man. People came and went. They paused in little groups for a short time, here and there about the room, conversing in low tones. Music could be heard occasionally coming from the adjoining room. I stood there a long time, silently contemplating that magnificent specimen of mankind. It seemed as tho I were in the presence of a king. He had been a leader among men. I would not have changed a line or a feature on that body or face. They all told the story of the life of the man. He had seen conflicts, keen and bitter. He had fought hard, and he went his way, calm and triumphant.

There is an artist watching us, every hour and every day of our lives. He is recording every act and every thought with the chisel of time on our faces and on our bodies. Our fancies, our dreams, our generosity, our envy, our thoughts of hate and love, our nobility and kindliness, are all written there, imperishable and everlasting, so long as the memory of man shall continue. And each is his own artist.

With these thoughts in mind, I looked at the face and form of Henry Wallace for the last time. What a man was there—indomitable, strong, fearless, courageous, sturdy and powerful. What a noble man had been created out of the elements of time and eternity, in the image of God!

YESTERDAY'S TRIBUTES.

From the Evening Tribune, Des Moines.

The lives of few men would have inspired so many ministers to eulogies from the pulpit as that of Henry Wallace elicited in yesterday's sermons. Mr. Wallace's relation to the church was close, but even if he had not been an active church member, his efforts in newspaper making followed so closely the best teachings of Christianity that he could not help affording inspiration to the ministers of Des Moines.

ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF THE LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY MOVEMENT.

Remarks by John P. Wallace, Des Moines, Chairman of the Executive Committee.

This meeting celebrates the tenth year of the Laymen's Missionary Movement. During that period, two conventions were held in Des Moines —one in 1908, which opened most auspiciously the movement in Iowa. That convention was held in this church. The other was held February 20, 21 and 22, 1916, of which this meeting is the anniversary. Many of you attended the first convention. Many of you may have caught your first vision of the great missionary duty of the church, on that occasion. Practically all of you attended the convention of last year. It was one of nearly one hundred conventions held over the United States during the winter months; and it was the most successful of any held in any city the size of Des Moines.

That convention will ever live in my memory. My father, Henry Wallace, as chairman of the executive committee, was active in promoting that convention. He was unusually interested. He was much pleased at its success. In the closing hours of that convention, God called him. I need not tell you that it was hard to reconcile ourselves to his loss.

But, do you know, my friends, I believe his call was a reward which God gave for faithful service. It was also God's way of impressing on the community my father's life and the things for which he stood. God's ways in all things are best. And may I mention a few of the thoughts that have come to me out of the softening of the grief that the months have wrought? They may be helpful to you as they have been to me:

First of all, my father's life was one of prayer. Whenever he had anything to do, father prayed about it. He took God into his confidence and relied upon Him for strength and guidance. God is an ever-present help in time of trouble, a counselor of the soul, making us strong where we are weak. No praying man ever went far wrong. Prayer restrains, gives vision, and without vision, men, as well as nations, perish. I can not emphasize to you too strongly our need of prayer. It was the secret of the power of my father's life, and the source of his great strength for good.

My father left another rich heritage to all of us in the real interest he took in others. He was a counselor and friend to the young man. He took an interest in him, and was glad to help him understand himself, and make the most of his life. He was no less a loyal friend and helper to the older men. He liked to visit with all men. He took a real interest in their lives and problems. He was a charitable man. He was never harsh in his judgment of others. His ambition was to serve, help and encourage men to higher and better things.

Naturally, he found his greatest delight in being helpful. Whether as leader of the men's class in his church, or his class at the Young Men's Christian Association, in his editorial work, in his public speeches, or in his visits with neighbors and friends, this spirit was manifest.

His vision was a broad one. The influence of his life multiplied many times in his wide interest in the extension of God's kingdom. Egypt —where half a dozen young men were supported in a Christian college; South America, and the work in the warring nations of Europe, received his support. He was a strong believer in our responsibility for the evangelization of the world.

It is such a spirit as this that we need in this busy day. The measure of a man's life is the friends he makes and the good he is able to do. Forgetfulness of self, and real interest in others, bring to us the richest blessings.

I commend to you my father's simple, abounding faith in his Maker, and his intense conviction in the things for which the church stands. I know you will not think these remarks inappropriate at this time. I believe my father's spirit rests on this meeting tonight; that it will bless our endeavors to create renewed interest in a cause that was most dear to him. Never was there a time when Christian men had such an opportunity as now. Will we take the full advantage of it in the great mission cause, in the interests of which this meeting is called? Will we be simply hearers of the call, or will we do our part?

HOW "UNCLE HENRY" LIVED AND DIED.

From the Osage (Iowa) Press.

The pastor of the First Baptist Church will speak upon the "Life of Henry Wallace" next Sunday night. Mr. Wallace was a great Christian of the present generation, who passed from earth only a few days ago, just a few minutes before he was to preside at the closing session of the great convention of Iowa Christian men, at Des Moines. "Uncle Henry",

as he was familiarly known all over Iowa for a quarter of a century probably, was a man of exceptional breadth and strength of character, of whom Gifford Pinchot said that he was "one of the two or three best men I ever knew," and Senator Cummins called him "one of the foremost citizens of our country."

THE LIFE OF HENRY WALLACE.

From the Albia (Iowa) Union.

Doctor J. P. White, at the church last Sunday morning, gave a talk on the life of the late Henry Wallace, that was pronounced a fine eulogy of one who had been a pioneer in the church work of the state.

HENRY WALLACE THE MISSIONARY.

(Extract from a Personal Letter.)

"There was a very nice service at the Markleton, Pennsylvania, United Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening. Doctor Rommell spoke of the faithful work of some of the missionaries in foreign lands—Duff and Carey, of India; Judson, of Burmah; Livingstone, of Africa—then of Henry Wallace, who, in his great zeal for the Master whom he served, and the sincere love for all with whom he came in contact, spread far and wide, at home and abroad, an influence for good which will last thru eternity."

SERMON ON LIFE WORK OF HENRY WALLACE.

(Extract from a Personal Letter.)

"It will interest you to know that on last Sunday evening, the pastor of our Congregational Church, at Hampton, Iowa, devoted his evening sermon to Henry Wallace's great work. He announced as his text the subject of 'Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living,' and delivered a very appreciative sermon on your father's career, altho he was not personally acquainted with him. The subject was announced in advance, and drew a very large and appreciative audience."

MEMORIAL EXERCISES AT THE WALLACE SCHOOL, 1916.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

The Henry Wallace birthday observance at Wallace School was a memorial service in honor of the memory of the great Iowan for whom the school was named. The service was in charge of Miss Julia Beach, principal, and was opened by the singing of "America."

The Rev. Dr. Charles S. Medbury made the principal address, in which he paid eloquent tribute to the memory of Mr. Wallace. He took occasion to point out to the boys and girls of the school the importance to themselves and to the community, of living up to Mr. Wallace's high ideals, and told them some of the things they must do if they hoped to

be the kind of men and women he would have them to be.

Henry C. Wallace spoke, telling of his father's great pride in the school. He said he thought his father had prized it more than any other honor that had come to him.

Jeannette Witter, one of the pupils, read resolutions that had been adopted by the school on the death of Mr. Wallace.

John Conway, on behalf of the manual training department, presented to Miss Josephine Wallace, a footstool that had been made for "Uncle Henry," and which was to have been given to him on this birthday occasion. Miss Wallace, replying briefly, told how her father had cherished his birthday presents from Wallace School, and of the pleasure he had had in showing them to guests in his home.

Besides those already mentioned who took part in the program, John P. Wallace and other members of the family attended the exercises.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES AT THE WALLACE SCHOOL, 1917.

From the Wallace-Whittier Watchword, a School Paper Published by Two Des Moines Grade Schools.

March 19th was the birthday of our beloved "Uncle Henry" Wallace. At the hour of three, the grandfather's clock in the assembly room—the possession of which was made possible by the last gift of our friend—told us with its soft chimes that it was time to lay aside our books, that we might do honor to the memory of the giver.

Mr. Henry C. Wallace talked to the children about the life of his father, leaving them with many high ideals for them to exemplify as pupils of the school which has the honor of bearing his name. The naming of the school for him, Mr. Wallace considered the greatest tribute ever paid him.

At the close of the exercises, flowers from the children were given to Mr. Henry C. Wallace, to be placed on his father's grave.

THE HENRY WALLACE MEMORIAL AT HIGHLAND PARK COLLEGE.

From The Highlander, Highland Park College, Des Moines.

When Henry Wallace died, not only Des Moines but all Iowa and the nation mourned the passing of a true Christian man. The life of "Uncle Henry" consecrated in early years to Christian service, was lived thru the years until his death, in the interests of his fellowmen.

Appreciating the practical type of technical training offered by Highland Park College, "Uncle Henry" had a very real interest in this institution, and in a letter to President Magill, written some time before his death, Mr. Wallace expressed his conviction of the need of such an institution in the state, and sent his good wishes for the success of the college to Doctor Magill. So in the death of Henry Wallace, Highland Park College joins with Des Moines and Iowa and the nation in mourning the loss of a personal friend.

For years, Henry Wallace had an active interest in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association. In the consideration of this fact, it

is very fitting to have the new rooms of the Highland Park College Young Men's Christian Association equipped by "Uncle Henry's" two sons, Henry C. Wallace and John P. Wallace, as a memorial to their father.

When the Wallace brothers were informed of the plan to place a general secretary at the head of the association work at Highland Park College, they generously offered to fully equip the new assembly hall in the north end of the men's dormitory, together with two rooms to be used as an office and private room for the general secretary, establishing in this way a lasting memorial to the memory of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. The board of directors of the Highland Park College Young Men's Christian Association voted to call the new assembly hall, Wallace Memorial Hall. When announcement was made of the gift of Wallace Memorial the students, faculty and friends of the institution joined in expressions of sincere appreciation for this kindness on the part of the Wallace brothers.

Every student and member of the faculty of Highland Park College, whose mind in years to come will be turned to a remembrance of "Uncle Henry" Wallace by the Wallace Memorial Hall, recalling that life, so masterful and stately, so steady and true, will be inspired to more earnestly endeavor in his own life to imitate the life of that great man—truly an American citizen.

AN APPRECIATION BY THE SABIN MOTHERS' CLUB.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Yesterday afternoon, at the meeting of the Henry Sabin Mothers' Club, the program included an appreciation of Henry Wallace, one who in his long life was most interested in the activities of women. A personal sketch of the life of Henry Wallace was given by Mrs. David E. Cloyd, a personal friend, and a native of Mansfield, Ohio, where the deceased was married. The varied activities of his life as a pastor, a practical farmer, a successful editor, and leader with a world vision, were touched upon.

The character of Mr. Wallace was dwelt upon at length, Mrs. Cloyd speaking of his genial personality, the simplicity of his life and manner of thinking, the sincerity of his dealing with all people, and the intelligence displayed in the consideration of every subject brought to his attention. The justness of his opinions, with no arrogance or self-assertion, and the loyalty of his friendship, made Mr. Wallace a vital part of the life of the community.

In closing her remarks, Mrs. Cloyd borrowed from Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" the following lines from Antony's appreciation of Brutus:

> "His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mixed in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world—
> 'This was a man.'"

LIFE IS WORTH WHILE—MESSAGE TO HEIRS IN WALLACE WILL.

From the Evening Tribune, Des Moines, March 11, 1916.

A remarkable will was left by "Uncle Henry" Wallace. It was filed and opened in probate court this morning. It does not rush into the

detail of the disposition of his estate, bequeathing dollars here, cutting off expectant heirs there, and leaving his final message one of financial concern only.

The good things of life are philosophized on at length, the surviving family is counseled in the kindest paternal way, and material success—when it eventually is dwelt upon—is declared only a means of enlarging usefulness to the community.

"I desire to express to my children and grandchildren my mature conviction that life is worth while if it be lived worthily," the beloved citizen of Iowa wrote, in the same spirit in which he lived. "The supreme and perfect example of worthy living is the ever-living Jesus of Nazareth."

With this beginning, the unusual document goes thru a course of argument, the soundness of which is best attested by the success of Henry Wallace's life.

Coming to the disposal of the estate, the will explains that Mr. Wallace's property consisted of a one-third interest in the Wallace Publishing Company, which publishes Wallaces' Farmer; his home, together with the household goods, a life insurance policy for $5,000, and minor personal possessions.

The two sons, Henry C. Wallace and John P. Wallace, were given an option to purchase their father's stock in the firm which they had helped to establish and build up.

The oldest daughter, Josephine, who, says the will, "has made me a comfortable and happy home since the death of my beloved wife," is given the family home with the furnishings and a portion of the library.

The second daughter, Mrs. N. B. Ashby, is given a special bequest of $4,000, and the youngest son, Daniel A. Wallace, is given $2,000.

The royalty on the book, "Uncle Henry's Letters to the Farm Boy," is given to the Sunday School of the First United Presbyterian Church of Des Moines.

The three sons are named as executors, to serve without pay. They are directed to spend $15,000 for the next five years, in the support of benevolent work in which Mr. Wallace was interested. The Young Women's Christian Association of Des Moines is named for $150 annually in this; the United Presbyterian College, at Assiut, Egypt, $300 annually; the board of foreign missions of the United Presbyterian Church, a total sum of $5,000. The balance is to be spent by the executors as they think would nearest meet their father's approval.

Small bequests are made to each of the grandchildren for books "that deal with the vital problems of life; that will be worth reading at least once a year." There are small bequests also to employes of the Wallace firm, who have been in its service over ten years.

The balance of the estate is divided among the five children. No favoritism is shown anyone in the will. There is none of the final anxiety of many rich men's last moments, to place their bequests where they virtually will continue to control them after death, or to make a post-mortem stroke for charity if they do decide to give up their earthly goods when departing this life. The whole transaction was simple, natural, for the truly best interests of everyone involved.

Tributes in Wallaces' Farmer

"KNOW YE NOT THAT THERE IS A PRINCE AND A GREAT MAN FALLEN THIS DAY IN ISRAEL?"

From Wallaces' Farmer, March 3, 1916.

Swift as a flash of His own lightning, the sword of the Almighty at one stroke has severed the three-fold tie which bound father and sons, business associates, and intimate friends and companions. We have lost all in one.

In such an hour, the written word is a weak vehicle for the emotions that sweep over the soul and flood it in a sea of inexpressible grief. But the consciousness that thousands of sincere friends are grieving with us, and would willingly share our burden, strengthens us to speak as best we may at this time of the father who no longer is with us.

As a father, he was all that a father should be: loving, kind, strong, tender, thoughtful, just. He came of a breed which believes in training up children in the fear and admonition of the Lord—but his way was by instruction which children could grasp, by precept and example, not by command and stern rules and laws. Harshness was utterly foreign to his nature. So far as we can remember, he resorted to corporal punishment but once, and the occasion became an historic event in the family. He could think the thoughts of a child; he could see with the eyes of a child; he had the sympathies of a child. So with him, children, both his own and others, always were unafraid.

As his children grew, he grew with them. He shared their sorrows and their joys. Thruout his life, he had the rare faculty of meeting each child and grandchild upon his own intellectual plane, of finding pleasure in its pleasures. And so he guided while walking beside us. He won both the respect and confidence of all his children. As we came to the age of discretion, he recognized us as independent personalities, as men and women who should be capable of shaping their own affairs, and who must accept their own responsibilities. By insensible degrees, he became elder brother and friend as well as father. If something done or undone met with his disapproval, never was there harsh reproof. We became conscious of his disapproval sometimes in one way and sometimes in another, depending upon the needs of the occasion. But never, in all our lives, was his correction or reproof administered in a way which created a feeling of resentment or the slightest break in the dual relation of father and friend. To him, a quarrel between father and son was a terrible thing, and his most widely read book, "Uncle Henry's Letters to the Farm Boy," was inspired by just such a quarrel which he chanced to witness in a friend's home.

It is not unusual for sons and fathers to be associates in business. It is one of the common relations of life. As sons come to years of maturity, they are trained into the business of their fathers, and succeed them in the natural course of events. But ours was an unusual relation-

ship. When the time of trouble came to him, twenty-one years ago, we had not been working together. The father had been engaged in the publishing business with others. One son was in college work, a second had just reached man's estate, and a third was still a boy in high school. Wallaces' Farmer was started at that time. The father and the two older sons came together in the effort to repair the family fortunes, to vindicate the family name, and to establish a farm journal which could always be depended upon to stand for certain principles, which soon afterward were expressed in the words that have ever since been carried on our front page, "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." It was, therefore, not a case of the sons following into the father's business, but of father and sons coming together to establish a business of their own. And with all of us, the motive was higher than that of mere money-making. In fact, from a business standpoint, the enterprise seemed very difficult.

The father had had long experience in newspaper work, altogether on the editorial side. The sons undertook the business side, in which neither had had experience worth speaking about, altho the older had spent his spare time as a boy and his vacation periods in the mechanical department of a printing office. Under such circumstances, nothing would have been more natural than that the father should expect to direct the enterprise. He did nothing of the sort. From the beginning, he expected that success would come, and he believed it would come thru each man doing the work he could do best. He devoted himself exclusively to the editorial work. He knew that we lacked experience. He knew that we were young, and would make mistakes. But he made us feel that we had his entire confidence. Always ready with counsel and suggestion when asked, he left us entirely free to do our work as we thought it should be done. He expected us to grow as the business grew, to profit by our own mistakes. Never in the twenty-one years was there from him censure or fault-finding for things done or undone—nothing but encouragement, confidence, good cheer. None but a really big man can do as he did under such conditions.

And as he was as a father and as a business associate, so he was as a friend and companion. He had a most comprehensive fund of information, covering almost every subject of human interest. A long railroad journey was never tiresome to him; soon he would find the most interesting man on the train, and time would pass swiftly in gaining and imparting ideas and knowledge. Never was there a more genial companion; rarely a more charming conversationalist. It was not necessary that you should talk about what he wanted to talk about. He would talk on the subjects in which you were interested. All he asked was that the conversation should be about something worth while. Whether his companion was a president, a farmer, a banker, a minister, a merchant, a manufacturer, or a day laborer, he always found the plane upon which they could converse as equals and with mutual benefit. His ability to become interested in the things which interested the various people he met had much to do with keeping him young. On the day he died, his mind was as vigorous, and his interest as keen in current events as it was at any time in his entire life.

He had a most delightful sense of humor. He was full of anecdotes, and no one found more enjoyment in a good story that had a point to it. Unlike many, he could see the funny side of a joke on himself, and in genial give-and-take chaffing he was a master hand. He was incapable of taking offense when none was intended. He took it for granted that

you were his friend, and until he found himself to be wrong in this, no explanations were necessary to account for what, to the supersensitive, might seem to be a slight.

Some of our most treasured memories cluster around our companionship with him, not as father nor as business associate, but as faithful friend and companion, as host or guest in the home, or visitor in the office.

In all of these relations, his understanding of human nature was profound. His sympathy was all-embracing. His charity was unbounded. He had touched so many sides of life, in his career as minister, farmer, editor, lecturer, that he intuitively sensed the point of view of the persons with whom he was talking. He could share their joys and sorrows. When some of the young folks of the Farmer office decided to set up homes of their own, he performed the marriage ceremony. When death entered their homes, he conducted the funeral services. One of the keen enjoyments of his last week was the success of his strategy in bringing to a happy conclusion the love affair of a girl friend. It was a delight to him to help in time of trouble. His office long since became a place of refuge to those who sought help and sympathy. And he was the safe repository for the most intimate correspondence from many who never met him face to face, but, from having read his writings, knew he could be trusted.

Seldom did he offer advice on the personal affairs of life, but gave it freely when asked. With gentle tact, he drew out the whole story, and then, putting himself in your place, he went over it, examined it from all sides, and suggested possible ways out of the difficulty. If you were wrong, he did not tell you so; gently he led you to the point where you could see it for yourself.

His charity for human frailty was unbounded. The stanzas from Burns which he most often quoted were:

"Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman;
Tho they may gang a kennin wrang,
To step aside is human.
One point must still be greatly dark,
The moving why to do it;
And just as lamely can ye mark
How far perhaps they rue it."

This charity grew upon him as his life mellowed and ripened. Never could he condone wrong doing. But he could not sit as a judge. His thought always was to bring back the wrong-doer to ways of right doing; and in such a way that it would be harder to go wrong the second time. He felt that those could best serve their fellowmen who recognize human weakness, and the temptations which beset it. He had no hope that the world could be reformed in a day. His preaching was "line upon line, precept upon precept." His way to make the world better was to make known the rewards of well-doing as well as the penalties of evil-doing; to give to the life a purpose which would make it easier to overcome temptations which can not be removed. And, above all, to teach the responsibility of man to his Maker. For he had learned from long personal experience that the source of all the power worth having comes from an abiding belief in and practice of the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth.

He never demanded either love or respect. He won both from everyone with whom he came in contact. He made friends because he was friendly. The vigor with which he stood for fairness and justice to the farmer made him many adversaries. As with all men of his type, he was subjected to the narrow criticism of men who lacked his vision, who could not grasp the unselfishness of his purpose. This never worried him. In personal contact he disarmed them with a gentle courtesy that was simply irresistible. Tenacious in his adherence to great principles of right and justice, he could advocate them with the greatest tolerance for the opinions of those who might differ from him. Many of his warmest friends and admirers in his later years were men who had been his most severe and intolerant critics. And the letters of sympathy and understanding which are now coming to us from these men are greatly treasured. He could on occasion become filled with righteous indignation, but he was incapable of resentment, or brooding over wrongs unjustly inflicted.

What we have said is not intended as an estimate of the man nor of his works. In the not distant future this will be undertaken in an adequate manner. We have tried simply to give utterance to the many thoughts which surge upward, seeking expression. And if our words seem feeble and ill-chosen, we ask our friends to remember that they are written at a time when we are bowed down under the greatest burden of grief which has ever come upon us.

What of the future?

Anticipating this very question, he himself answered it in Wallaces' Farmer, in the issue of February 18th, the week before his death. Under the heading, "Wallaces' Farmer Comes of Age," he wrote of the work of the past twenty-one years. In the last paragraph of this article, he said:

"When the present editor passes on, it will make no change in the policies or principles for which Wallaces' Farmer stands. We ought to be, like the young man coming of age, only in the beginning of our usefulness and power.'"

So far as in us lies, we will justify this last public expression of the confidence our father reposed in us. We take these words for our own. As our father stood, so shall we stand.

We shall miss his ripe counsel. We shall lack his mature wisdom, his facility of expression. But our willingness to serve, our integrity of purpose, our fidelity to the farmers of the west, shall be as firm as his own. And the privilege of having had him for so long as guide, philosopher and friend, will help us in this. Our ambition shall be worthily to inherit that trust and confidence so freely given to him.

For many years, the burden of the editorial work has very largely been shared by those who now succeed him. In these later years, as his interest grew in the larger movements for agricultural betterment, he has been free to come and go just as he wished. He ceased to hold himslf responsible for the week-by-week task of filling the paper. He wrote what he felt like writing, and no more. There were editorials of a certain kind which no man but Henry Wallace could write. After a time, these will be missed. But the responsibility for most of the editorial work, he long since shifted to younger shoulders. Relieved from routine work, he took up with great zest some special articles which are safely stored away, and these will appear in due season.

In the minds of thousands of our readers, there will be concern about the weekly Sabbath school lessons, which for many years have been per-

haps the most popular single feature of Wallaces' Farmer. These fears may be set at rest. These lessons will be continued, and they will still be "Uncle Henry's" lessons. During the years that have gone by since this work was begun, the Scriptures covered by these International lessons have been gone over three times. Occasionally, a new lesson has been introduced, but very rarely. So from week to week, in the time to come, "Uncle Henry," in his own words, will continue to interpret the Holy Writ, and apply it so wisely and so helpfully to the needs of the average man, woman and child. No other portion of his work will be more enduring, nor remain perpetually so fresh.

And now, deeply conscious of the rich heritage which has come into our keeping, fully sensible of the responsibilities which we must assume, cheered by the words of sympathy which come in every mail, we set our faces to the future.

Of our fidelity to his standards and ideals, we invite the most unsparing criticism. Of the ability with which we maintain them, we plead for the kindly charity which he gave in such generous measure.

He looked upon Wallaces' Farmer as his monument. To keep it clean and pure and worthy is the task which we assume. To make it an ever-living, growing testimonial to his life and ideals is a work in which we must have the help of his friends and ours.

And, as in the past so in the future, the purpose of Wallaces' Farmer shall be the advocacy of Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living—no one alone, but all.

HIS SONS.

AWAY.

From Wallaces' Farmer, Hearts and Homes Department, March 10, 1916.

"I can not say, and I will not say
That he is dead. He is just away!
With a cheery smile and a wave of a hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there."

On the evening of February 22d, it seemed for a time as if the world had rushed on, leaving us utterly alone. One minute, the daughter whose very important share in the success of Wallaces' Farmer was the making of the home for its editor, was wondering how father had stood the day. Teddy, the canary, swayed back and forth in his swing, tilting forward to look inquisitively at the unpressed pillows of the empty couch; the reading lamp lighted by the stand, holding the well-thumbed Bible; the dressing jacket in readiness in the hall, and the easy slippers side by side on the floor; the house attuned for his coming.

The minute that followed brought the crushing news that the father we loved had passed from the earthly home forever. What had been eloquent witnesses of his expected presence, became heart-breaking reminders that he was gone.

We know he would have chosen to pass out of our lives in the beautiful way in which God took him. We know he would be grieved if we let his absence hinder us in the day's duties. Yet you who have known him, who have sought his written and spoken word, will understand what his departure must mean to his children. Father went with his father,

mother, brothers, sisters, children and wife to the grave, but he did not let them out of his life. We have taken him to the grave, but his beloved influence will remain with us, and his ideals shall guide us. The words of sympathy which are coming to us from so many dear friends have greatly comforted us. HIS DAUGHTERS.

THE ROCK UPON WHICH HE BUILT.

By Henry C. Wallace, Editor, in Wallaces' Farmer Memorial Edition, February 23, 1917.

A year ago, on February 22d, Henry Wallace, twenty-one years editor of Wallaces' Farmer, died in the First Methodist Church, in Des Moines. Death came to him instantly, and but a few minutes before he was to open the final session of the great Laymen's Missionary Convention, of which he was chairman. It was like the death of a general leading his troops in a charge—for he was a general at the head of forces of righteousness. And the manner and time of his passing gave a mighty impulse to the work which he held dearest—the betterment of his fellowmen. It was as if, after a consecrated life of almost eighty years, he had gathered all of his great powers for one final, supreme effort to make Christian men see their duty to less-favored peoples. And then he rested.

Seldom has the death of a public man evoked more tributes to his life and service than have been paid to the memory of Henry Wallace, thru the press and from platform and pulpit thruout the western country. And certainly never before did the passing of a private citizen, a man who had held none but honorary office, call forth so many expressions of genuine grief and so many messages of real sympathy. They came from every county and from almost every township in the heart of the corn belt; from every state in the Union; from England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, France, Egypt, Japan, China, Australia. They came from people in all walks of life, from the humblest working people of city and village, from business men thruout the nation, from farmers and professional men, from former president and vice-presidents of the United States, from cabinet officers, from ambassadors to foreign countries, from poets and literary men of great attainments, from ministers, missionaries, teachers. And these were not ordinary messages of condolence. They bore unmistakable evidence that the senders were grieving with us.

In numbers of churches, memorial services were held. Resolutions of respect to his memory were adopted by organizations of all sorts—churches, Sabbath schools, farmers' clubs, stockmen's associations, state agricultural societies, commercial and civic organizations of all kinds, bankers' associations, literary clubs, and meetings specially called for the purpose.

The sorrow shown by the people of the city in which he lived and died, was thus expressed by one of the Des Moines papers:

"A steady stream of sorrowing humanity filed past the flower-embowered casket of the late Henry Wallace, from twelve to two, as the body lay in state at the First Methodist Church. Gray-haired men mingled with school children. Mothers bent with age, high-school girls, ministers, business men, students, clerks, workmen from factories, newsboys with hushed voices, and persons from every walk of life, all friends of 'Uncle Henry,' joined in paying this last token of respect and reverence."

Thousands of people have well spoken of his service to agriculture; for of all the voices which have taught better farming, his was by far the

clearest, the most persuasive, the most powerful. His pre-eminence in this work is unchallenged.

Other thousands have spoken of his work in improving conditions of country life; and in this, as in his work for better farming, his was the most powerful single influence in the entire country.

Other thousands have spoken of the inspiration he gave to the boys and girls on the western farms, and of the cheer and hopefulness his writing brought to farm folks of all ages and conditions. And still other thousands have spoken of his mighty work in church and mission fields, the work of the Master, to Whose service his life was dedicated.

In his field of work, Henry Wallace wielded a more powerful, a more helpful influence than any other man who has yet risen in this nation. In saying this, I do not claim for him a greater knowledge of agriculture than is possessed by any others, altho in this he had few equals. I do not claim for him an understanding of country life problems superior to that of some others. I do not claim for him a greater passion to serve his fellowmen, altho this was the ruling motive of his life. Nor do I claim for him a mentality superior to many other men who are truly great.

That he was able to make his influence in his chosen work more widely felt than that of any other man was not due so much to what he knew as to what he was. His life training was unusual. It seems to have been especially directed. A boyhood on the farm; many years in college and seminary, in laborious preparation for the ministry; some twelve years of active ministerial work; then back to agriculture, and finally thirty years as editor and lecturer.

The first fifty years of his life were years of preparation, years of hardening by work and chastening by sorrow. One after another, he buried four brothers, three sisters, his mother and his father; and hardly had the grass appeared on the grave of the last when he was obliged to give up the ministry, his chosen work, and himself battle with tuberculosis, the family enemy.

When almost sixty years of age, he was grossly betrayed, swindled out of a large part of his money, and subjected to a vicious attempt to besmirch his honor. It was then that the foundation upon which he had built met and withstood its severest shock. Above the calumnies of base "friends" and unprincipled business associates, he arose triumphant, and, chastened by sorrow, sweetened by adversity, at an age when many men retire from active work, he entered upon the last span of his life, the years of fruition. And for twenty-one years, refined and purified in the fine crucible of his mind, there flowed a steady stream of helpful thoughts —the pure gold from the varied experiences of an unusually full and rich life.

It is not my purpose here to write a eulogy of my father's life and work. Indeed, none further is needed. In the weeks following his passing, we reproduced in Wallaces' Farmer many pages of tributes, and we have of those as yet unpublished probably enough to fill more than sixty pages. What I want to do is to help the reader draw from his life something that will sweeten, enrich and strengthen his own. It is well to admire great and good men, and extol their lives and service; but we rob ourselves if we do not seek to learn of the source of their strength, and draw upon that for our own upbuilding.

Within five years after he had faced complete financial ruin, prosperity came to Henry Wallace. The efforts to tear him down had, instead, built him up. The farmers of the west rallied to the support of Wallaces' Farmer, and during the last fifteen years of his life, my

father's income was considerably larger than he had any need for. He was as keen as were we younger men to build up a prosperous business, not that he had the slightest desire to accumulate money, but because only by making Wallaces' Farmer prosperous could we make it the strong influence he wanted it to be for Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living.

And when prosperity came to him, he adopted a policy which, beyond any question, gave him a more serene and healthful outlook upon life than can ever be attained by any man whose thoughts turn to money-making. Always a cheerful giver, he enlarged his contributions to worthy things and greatly extended their scope. He gave liberally to church and mission work; to the Young Women's Christian Association and the Young Men's Christian Association in their various activities in city and country; to charities of all kinds. One of his favorite benevolences was maintaining six Mohammedan-born young men students in Assiut College, Egypt, supported by the United Presbyterian Church; and one of the things in which he took greatest interest in his later years was the project to found a great Christian university at Cairo, Egypt. He was very strongly tempted to make a trip to look over the field himself, and possibly would have done so but for the outbreak of the European war.

Then one December, he came into my office and said: "I am tired of being pestered by people who want to help me make more money. I am going to fix things so that I will have a good way to answer them without hurting their feelings. I tell them that I am the richest man in the country, that I have all the children I want, all the grandchildren I want, and all the money I want, and don't care to make any more; but they don't seem to believe me. I wish you would figure out how much money I have to my credit."

This was done, and before the first of January he had given away all of it. Thereafter, when approached by people seeking to enlist him in various forms of investment which promised good profits, he had ready an answer which they could not meet. From that time on, he systematically gave away all the money he earned, cleaning up each December all that had not been distributed during the year. He used only what was needed to maintain his home and meet his own modest expenses. He retained nothing but the family home and furniture and his property interests in Wallaces' Farmer; and when he died, this was the extent of his property. I quote from his last will and testament, made just prior to his last visit to Europe, in 1913:

"1. I desire to express to my children and grandchildren my mature conviction that life is worth while if it be lived worthily; that the supreme and perfect example of worthy living is the ever-living Jesus of Nazareth, who was God manifest in the flesh, that He might be tempted as we are, and thus have a feeling of our weaknesses, who made atonement for our sins on the cross, and rose again from the dead—thus opening to those who sincerely believe on Him and show the genuineness and sincerity of their belief by worthy lives, the portals of a future and larger life for which He had prepared them by guidance of His outward Providence and the inward illuminating of His spirit.

"2. My twenty years' experience in the active ministry, and more than thirty years' experience as editor and lecturer, which have brought me in contact with men of all shades of belief and disbelief, have led me to the conviction that many men live less worthily than they might because they are uncertain of their relationship to the Divine. Some in whom the emotional predominates are likely to measure the Divine favor

by the ardor of their present feeling toward Him. In times of spiritual exaltation, they fail to connect their emotion with the action it should inspire, and in times of spiritual depression from any cause, physical or mental, they lack the incentive to action. Others in whom the intellectual predominates, and especially if they have become infused with these materialistic philosophies which pervade the teachings of so many of our higher institutions of learning, fail to develop in themselves the God-consciousness without which man can not live most worthily. Intellectually, we can not comprehend the Infinite. Religion is not a philosophy, but a life, which ever tends towards harmony with the Divine. God can not be apprehended except by faith in the Father of all, manifested in the details of daily life. I solemnly warn you against this materialistic philosophy. Others who sincerely believe in the fundamental teachings of Christianity, and endeavor to order their lives in accordance therewith, but who are naturally lacking in emotion, fail to enjoy the full comfort of the Christian life, because they lack the emotional experience which others enjoy. I have passed thru this experience. It was, I think, characteristic of the members of our family who have gone before. I began to live more worthily when I came to realize that feelings are largely matters of health and circumstance, and that the passing cloud is no proof of the lack of sunshine above the clouds. The attitude of God toward us, as revealed in His Word, is the all-important thing, and not our present realization of His feeling toward us. It is he that doeth the will of the Father that shall inherit the Kingdom. We can safely depend on that.

"3. There are some possible temptations against which I must warn you. The family has prospered in many ways beyond anything which I hoped or could have expected. It has prospered in a material way, and enjoyed a reasonable measure of public confidence because we have never thought of wealth or social position as ends in themselves, but merely as a means of enlarging our possible usefulness to the community at large. Any serious departure from this policy will be fatal to the best interests of the family. I see no indication as yet, but the temptation to gain position, political or social, for purely selfish purposes, comes naturally with prosperity. Avoid all this. Keep clean in speech, clear in mind, vigorous in body—and God will bless you.

"I am aware that it is quite unusual to discuss such matters as I have dealt with in this, as in preceding sections, in a last will. I have departed from the usual custom for the reason that I regard any help that I may give my children and grandchildren in the supreme work of life, that of living worthily, is of far greater value to them than any worldly possessions I may hand down to them."

Here is revealed the solid rock upon which Henry Wallace's life was built. Firmly planted on this foundation, he successfully weathered all the storms of the world. As a lighthouse on a rock-bound coast, beaten upon by the angry waves, still bears aloft the life-saving beacon, so he stood unshaken above the waves of sorrow and grief and adversity, which at times threatened to submerge him, and sent his message of cheer and hopefulness and helpfulness thruout this land and across the seas. With each succeeding year, his life became sweeter and finer and more helpful; and when he went away, he was mourned by thousands, many of whom he had never seen—not because he was great, but because he was a real friend and helper to his fellowmen.

Herbert Quick has said: "'Uncle Henry' was a very, very wise man." He was; and in nothing wiser than in the ordering of his own life. Those who followed unquestioningly his advice in material things owe it to

themselves to consider whether his advice in spiritual things may not be to them infinitely more valuable.

Hear his conclusion of the whole matter, as found in the final paragraph of his inspirational "Letters to the Farm Boy," a book which has given to thousands of boys a new vision of life:

"I desire, above all things else, that you be a good man. The good man is of the seed royal of the universe, the golden harvest, the ripened fruit of creation. For him the deep foundations of the world are laid. For him the ages have been preparing. For his redemption 'the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us,' and the cross was erected on Calvary. For his perfection is all the work, the toil, the pain and suffering among men; and when, chastened by experience, and ripened by the wisdom which years only can give, he enters the house prepared for him, and for which he has been prepared, its doors will swing open of their own accord, and he will be welcomed by all that is good, beautiful and true in the universe of God."

A REAL FRIEND TO MAN.

By Senator A. B. Cummins, of Iowa, in the Memorial Edition of Wallaces' Farmer, February 23, 1917.

Every good thing that a man does is done either to help himself or to help somebody else; and the most striking difference between men is to be observed in the way they divide their work, that is to say, in the proportion of time, thought and energy they give to others, and in the service they render to their fellowmen. I do not forget that any single act may be, and it often is, both selfishly and altruistically helpful, nor am I suggesting that self-help is not oftentimes the highest obligation; but it is still true that the classification I have outlined is entirely accurate. The man who devotes all his thought to his own welfare, who conscientiously ignores or abdicates his public duty, and is successful in his undertakings, is better, perhaps, than the idler or trifler who is of neither use nor value to anybody, for, incidentally, he may advance his community and his country a little; but, after all, he is not much of a man, and will not be long remembered. In the very nature of things, one who lives for himself alone will be speedily forgotten by the world, whose claims have been rejected and whose interests have been repudiated. The real man is one who gives his own affairs that full measure of attention which will insure victory in that regard, but who designedly, cheerfully and conscientiously surrenders a portion of his time, thought, purpose and money not alone to private benevolence and individual charity, but in a larger way to the general welfare. There is much to be done all the while to make lives, homes, organized society, what they ought to be, enough to tax the power of the best and strongest. Many men lack the capacity to do great things in this broader field of activity, and many men lack the spirit of usefulness and the sense of duty which lead to worthy and unselfish public service.

Fortunately, there are always some men who recognize the higher obligation, and who are willing to forego some of the profits of business, some of the emoluments of the professions, in order to exert their proper influence for the public good.

Henry Wallace was such a man. He balanced wisely and carefully all the responsibilities of a Christian citizen. He accomplished this difficult task more perfectly, I think, than any man with whom I ever came into intimate contact. Something like thirty-five years have gone by

since I first knew him, and in the very beginning of our close and uninterrupted friendship, I found him unselfishly working for his fellowmen without thought of compensation or hope for any other reward than the esteem and affection of the people—a reward which, altho it is not to be measured in money, is, after all, the richest tribute that labor ever commands.

It is not my purpose, however, to review generally the life and character of this strong, good man. I am writing mainly to put in lasting form my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to him, and to express the gratitude I feel for the help he so continuously and freely gave me in the difficult hours of a long and somewhat arduous official life.

In the fifteen years of my public service, it has happened that I have had to deal with a great many complicated questions, important policies and vital principles. There are some men who are self-sufficient and who do not want advice, however much they need it. It is not so with me. I have always been eager for assistance, information and guidance, and have sought aid wherever and from whomsoever it could be found. It was this inclination which brought me so frequently into conference and association with Henry Wallace. I had a better opportunity than most of his friends, I think, to understand the scope and extent of his activity and influence in those matters which involve the general interest and concern the affairs of the people at large. There was no limit to his willingness and desire to forward every movement intended to advance justice in the world and improve the conditions of mankind.

The hard lot of the poor, the weak and the unfortunate was constantly tugging at his heart, and his efforts to alleviate distress, repair wrongs, and mitigate sorrow were as constant and sincere as his religion. The variety and extent of his information upon every important subject amazed me over and over again; and I never talked with him about anything without receiving valuable and helpful suggestions.

Naturally, his primary concern was for the land, those who live upon it and cultivate it. He was a pioneer in the great campaign against robbing the soil. He not only led, but gave enthusiasm to the educational movement the purpose of which was to teach the farmers that they are but trustees, and that their bounden duty is to make it sure that their land will pass to future generations more fertile and productive than when it came to their hands. He strove with might and main to check the tendency to leave the country for the town, and, with clear vision, he earnestly urged the necessity of making country life attractive as well as profitable. The establishment of social and civic centers in rural communities was always in his mind, and how faithfully and eloquently he labored for this fundamental reform will be attested by the millions who will enjoy the final fruitage of his wonderful crusade. With his accustomed power of going straight to the heart of things, he saw that the one great obstacle in the way of preserving the strength of the soil is the false relation which exists, in this country, between the owner and the tenant, a relation which, instead of furnishing a motive for good farming, has just the contrary effect, and inclines the renter to take from the land he tills, everything he can, in the shortest possible time, and to give nothing in return. He studied the subject exhaustively in England, Scotland and Ireland, and for years poured out the wealth of his learning in all forms of appeal; and no one can doubt that he gave an impetus to the movement looking to a radical change in this regard that will carry it to a successful end.

His intelligence and far-reaching work upon the Country Life Commission, covering these and many other closely associated topics, will be

long remembered, and his personal contribution to the investigation is an imperishable monument to his fidelity to the common welfare and his unequaled capacity in the public service.

It has been about thirty-five years since we began in earnest, both thru federal and state governments, to regulate rates of transportation and the practices of common carriers, and something like twenty-five years since we entered upon the effort to destroy trusts and monopolies in restraint of trade, and to preserve freedom in commerce.

No man in the country had a firmer grasp upon these very difficult questions than Henry Wallace, and without the least prejudice or resentment, he examined the subject from its many standpoints, and passed fairly and steadily to his conclusions. I have never known a man who had a keener sense of justice, or who adhered more faithfully to the broad, fundamental principles of equity and honesty than he. Not only was his influence on the right side of such questions, but it was constant, that is to say, he was persistent until the object was accomplished. Most men are for honesty and fair-dealing in every phase of life, but, having undertaken a reform, too large a proportion of them grow weary of well-doing and cease their activities. For a little while, they bubble over with enthusiasm, and then, whether they win or lose in the early encounters of the struggle, they turn to their own affairs and forget the public interest. These occasional warriors are not good troops, and are sources of weakness rather than strength in the mighty contest thru which final victory is achieved. Henry Wallace espoused no cause until he was thoroly convinced of its justice; but when fully satisfied, there was no temporizing, no compromise, no weakening—he was in the fight to the end.

I must not attempt to recall specific instances of his public work and humanitarian interest. It seemed to me that he was busy all the time in some attempt to better organized society in its various forms. And yet, with all his activities, there was a quietness, a placidity, a deliberation, which left the indelible impression of a man of lofty purposes in complete possession of himself.

I close with a personal acknowledgment. I have been the beneficiary of more pure, unselfish friendships than any other man of my time in Iowa, and I shall never cease to be grateful to all the people who have strengthened and sustained me thruout the turbulent period of my public life. Of all these friends, there has been no one man who has done more to help me to understand my duty, my responsibility, and my opportunity than Henry Wallace; and what he did for me he did for every human being within the circle of his life.

FROM A BOYHOOD FRIEND.

From George A. Ross, Des Moines, in Wallaces' Farmer Memorial Edition, February 23, 1917.

Doctor Henry Wallace and I were cousins. Our birthdays were the same—the 19th of March—tho the Doctor was four years older than I. We were boys together, and played our marbles, leap-frog, hop-scotch, football, etc., as other boys do; and the homes of our parents were open and common to both families. When possible, we were accustomed to celebrate our common birthday together, and to me these were most pleasant occasions.

Two days before his death, he came to my house, and we discussed some plans for the future, and when the approaching 19th of March was

mentioned, the Doctor seemed much interested, and declared that we would have an exceptionally good time that day. I remarked that the time would probably soon come when one of us would celebrate that day alone. "Tut, tut," said the Doctor, "we are both good for several more birthdays." But the time did come, and I am alone here.

Visions of the past rise before me. The stream of Time passes, carrying upon its bosom sorrows and disappointments, joys and triumphs. With him the stream now rests in the great ocean of eternity. How many more birthdays I may see, I know not. In the nature of things, it can be but few. But as they come, my thoughts will revert to the playmate of my boyhood, the friend of my manhood.

Every life has its influence, for no man liveth to himself, but is moved and acted upon by others, and in turn impresses some part of himself upon his associates.

The seal has been placed upon the character of Doctor Wallace, and we all say that it is good. His influence is seen in the fields of the farmer, in the morals of the community, in the youth of the country, in his own family. He was successful in a worldly sense, and his benevolence and charity kept pace with his prosperity.

He was industrious. He believed with Hamlet that

> "Sure He that made us with such large discourse,
> Looking before and after, gave us not
> That capability and god-like reason
> To fust in us unused."

He looked upon every day as a little life, and upon his whole life as but a day repeated. Consequently, when the duties of every day were carefully observed, and in the evening were as carefully reviewed, the work for the next day was planned. Hence it was that he really numbered his life not by years only, but by days, as did Jacob and the patriarchs and prophets of old. Upon retiring to bed in the evening, I have frequently heard him addressing himself thus: "Now, Henry, be dead—be dead until morning. Stop thinking!"—thus composing himself for the night, and so carrying out the idea of the day as a little life ending in Sleep, the half-brother of Death.

He appreciated the value of time, and considered that those who would lose a day were prodigal, and that he who would dare misspend a day was criminally wasteful. Consequently, he was ever at work, and he died in harness.

The greater part of the world borrows from others the opinions which it entertains regarding the affairs of life and death. Without thoro investigation, men are prone to accept as true and reliable the statements of those who hold themselves out as oracles. Hence they frequently embrace errors varnished with fallacious and deceitful gloss. Doctor Wallace was slow to accept important theories or propositions without careful test and scrutiny. He wanted to know the why, and the grounds upon which they rested.

His character, ability and mode of thought were reflected in Wallaces' Farmer, which was founded by him and his two sons, and still continues in the path he outlined, viz.: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." Political preferment he declined, as conflicting and inconsistent with the course of life he had laid out for himself.

Death was kind to him—a gentle tap and he was gone. How his audit stands in the Great Ledger, we can with confidence assume. If his credit side does not overbalance the debit, we may distrust the state of our own accounts, and wonder who can have hope.

Personal Tributes

A TOWER OF STRENGTH TO THE COUNTRY LIFE COMMISSION.

By Professor L. H. Bailey, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.

The passing away of Henry Wallace is a great loss to the country. We shall miss his genial personality and his constructive handling of affairs. His interests were very wide, and he approached the subject of rural betterment from many points of view. Few have touched it on so many sides, and always with such good human interest. He had unusual gifts, and filled a large place in the country life movement. We have needed such men, with such experience and high ideals, to guide it.

I became very well acquainted with Mr. Wallace in the days of the Commission on Country Life. Personally, I had know him somewhat before the days of the commission. As our acquaintanceship became more intimate, I admired him more and more. He was one of the strongest, best and most lovable men I have ever known.

Henry Wallace was a tower of strength to the Commission on Country Life. He brought to it a large acquaintanceship, wide experience, ripened judgment, and the best kind of sympathy with the rural people. He contributed a practical wisdom that we all prized. The oldest man on the commission, nevertheless he was tireless and always ready for new hearings and to meet new people and consider new problems. He had a certain homely way of interesting the people that was a constant entertainment and inspiration to us—approaching them with anecdote, parable, inquiries about their crops and affairs—always concrete and direct, without losing vision. All day, he would work, travel continuously, and preach on Sunday—always good-natured, entertaining, shrewd and wise.

He could express disapproval or disagreement in the most unmistakable way, and yet without giving offense. Novel questions he took up with the eagerness of a boy. This has always been a wonder to me—this facility of a man at his age to readjust himself completely and helpfully to large public questions to which perhaps he had not theretofore given much attention.

HENRY WALLACE'S WORK FOR FARMING AND FARM FOLKS.

By F. W. Beckman, Professor of Agricultural Journalism at Ames, in The Iowa Agriculturist.

"Uncle Henry" Wallace is gone. That means that Iowa farmers have lost a good friend. It is nearly forty years ago that "Uncle Henry" Wallace began his service for agriculture, and the beginnings make a story that is not often equaled for its courage. Later still, just about twenty-one years ago, he and his sons took charge of a publication which they

named Wallaces' Farmer, and thru its columns his writings have become known thruout the English-speaking agricultural world.

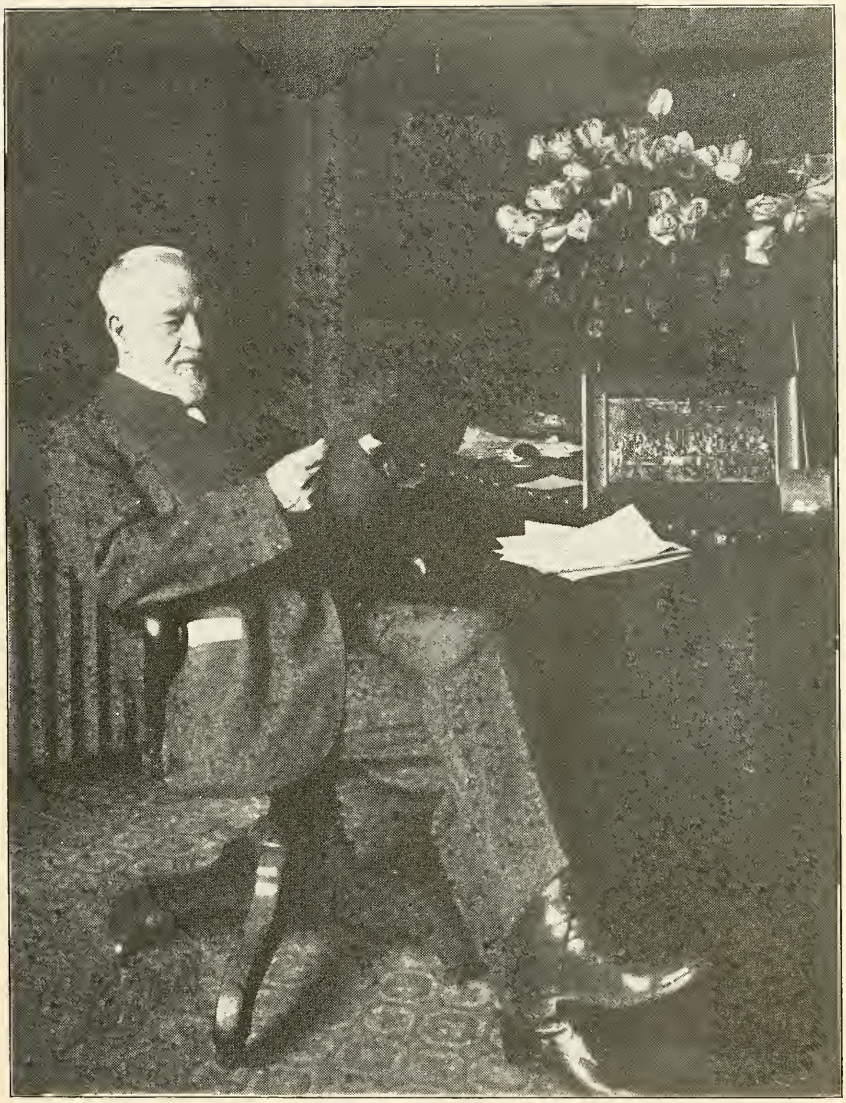
In his service as an agricultural journalist, "Uncle Henry" stood first for better farming. He was one of the first writers in Iowa to advocate the general adoption of clover as an important part of every rotation. He began early to urge a better type of dairy and beef animals. He preached against the waste of soil fertility on most Iowa farms. He was not unmindful of the fact that the economic conditions of agriculture were bad, and so, with others, he began a fight for legislation that would relieve the farmer of many unjust burdens, and give him an opportunity to get ahead. He was instrumental in bringing about the creation of the state railway commission; he helped to organize the fight against the barbed wire trust; he helped to secure the enactment of other so-called Granger legislation, and all of these measures helped materially to give the farmer a fair chance.

Early in his work as an agricultural writer, Mr. Wallace began to urge the school question, and he was found always strong in the support of the agricultural college and experiment station at Ames. More especially, however, he felt the need of giving farm boys and girls who never had a chance to go to college, an opportunity to get better schooling right at home, and if the things that he wrote about rural schools, in his forty years of editorship, could be brought together, they would make a prophetic volume. To the social and religious conditions of the rural communities of Iowa, he likewise gave his best energies, and all the time he upheld his motto of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." It isn't strange that what might be termed the climax of his useful career should come in his appointment to the famous Roosevelt Country Life Commission. Here his wide experience, his broad understanding of rural life, and his wisdom, were of utmost value in bringing to the attention of the nation some of the great rural needs.

With all of his discussion of country life questions, "Uncle Henry" never "preached down" to country folks. He was one of them, and was accepted as such. There never failed to be a friendly, sympathetic note in what he wrote, and its good sense and its kindliness made it welcome everywhere. "Uncle Henry's" rare personality also went into what he wrote. Whether he discussed clover, or cattle feeding, or kitchen equipment, or the Sabbath school lesson, what he said was interesting, and hundreds of men read what he wrote every week, even tho they were not directly interested in the particular subjects discussed.

To the boys of the farm, "Uncle Henry" was always a special friend. He pleaded with father and mother to give the boys and girls better opportunities in school, at home, and in the community; he pleaded with the boys to stay by the farm, and to make the most of the opportunities which he so clearly pointed out lay there. His letters to the farm boys, published in recent years, were so full of sympathy and wisdom that from every direction came the request that they be put in book form. That volume deserves a place in every farm library. In his work in behalf of the larger things, "Uncle Henry" was never unmindful of his duties close at home in his own community. He was just as active there, just as influential, and his home newspapers have for several days been filled with accounts of his large place in the home community's life.

It is hard to lose a man like that from out of the life of this commonwealth and the nation. but this fact remains: The good he did still lives, and will live forever. On every hand there is more of good farming, better living, and clearer thinking, and there always will be, because "Uncle Henry" lived and labored in behalf of his fellowmen.



HENRY WALLACE IN HIS OFFICE ON HIS 78TH BIRTHDAY, MARCH 19, 1915,
READING LETTERS OF CONGRATULATIONS FROM FRIENDS

TRANSITION.

In Memory of Henry Wallace.

By Addie Billington, Des Moines.

Within thy courts, O Lord,
  Sacred to praise and prayer,
And reading of the Word,
  Thy kingdom to declare;
E'en in that hallowed place,
  Gateway to Paradise,
How blest to quit life's race
  For mansions in the skies.

Fit close to weight of years,
  Earth's burdens lightly fall,
Nor pain, nor grief, nor tears
  Mingle with that swift call
Breathed by an angel band:
  "Come home, beloved one,
Home to the Heavenly Land,
The Father's voice proclaims,
  'Well done!' "

REMARKABLE COMBINATION OF THE PRACTICAL AND THE SPIRITUAL.

By the Rev. Chas. Blanchard, Editor Christian News, Des Moines.

The sudden passing of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, the versatile and venerable editor of Wallaces' Farmer, has called out tributes from the press and the people, that speak of the real greatness and goodness of the man and his work.

First of all, he was a good man. For twenty years, he was a minister of the Gospel in the United Presbyterian Church. Failing health drove him to the farm and to God's great out-of-doors—but not out of the ministry. He continued to be a minister all his life, tho not in the pulpit for much of the time. Still his interest in the great moral and spiritual questions that front every soul continued to be the mainspring of his marvelous ministry to men in manifold ways.

It was in the editorial field that he did his greatest work for his age, and especially for the people of the Mississippi valley. Almost as it seemed by accident, he fell into the editorial chair, which proved to be his life work. He soon became the greatest farm editor of the west, and perhaps of the entire continent.

He was a remarkable combination of the practical and the spiritual. His mind had much of the Scotch canniness, inherited from his ancestors. He belonged to the historic Wallaces of the days of romance in Scotland. This combination of the shrewd, practical, political, with the spiritual, the deeply religious mind, is a Scotch trait, revealed in Ian Maclaren's writings. For years, Mr. Wallace wrote comments on the weekly Sabbath school lessons, which became almost classics, and illustrated his Scotch characteristics of mind perhaps better than anything else. The Scotchman loves the Scriptures. Henry Wallace loved to

make this weekly excursion amid the pleasant fields of Holy Writ. To this he gave the best thought of his long and fruitful life.

His interest in all forms of the country life problem continued during his long and active life. His writings were spiced with wholesome philosophy, and his advice was sought on almost every phase of farm life. His appointment as a member of the Country Life Commission by President Roosevelt, came as a just recognition of his popularity and practical interest in the whole problem of our rural regions—the conservation of our natural resources of soil and forest and mineral wealth; the preservation of our moral and spiritual forces; the conservation of the best and noblest ideals of American civilization in church and school and state.

He had a rugged, even massive frame, a fine head, clear complexion, and was a remarkable man in his personal appearance. All in all, he is entitled to be called the "Grand Old Man of Iowa."

A PERFECT JEWEL, WITHOUT FLAW.

By Mrs. S. M. Boice, Des Moines.

All morning I have been thinking of Henry Wallace, trying to get a glimpse into the numberless facets of this polished jewel. His character —it is an ideal character, altho colossal—I believe as near faultless as can be under human conditions. I find myself studying him by comparison. Here is Lincoln's great heart, large enough to take into its love all his fellowmen, of whatever language, kindred or color. With Lincoln, we find him building all his best things fearlessly upon the foundation of the Gospel of Christ. Here we see Phillips Brooks, magnificent in physique, sublime in intellect, holding in largest measure the treasures of wisdom, with the guileless soul of a child, ignorant of egotism or selfishness. Columbus, whose motto was "On, on!" was not more untiring, more steadfast in resolve, more intent upon the betterment of man's temporal condition, than was "Uncle Henry" in his search for the best in every avenue of right. Like Livingstone, he died in the harness, toiling for mankind, and, like him, won the love and devotion of all. John Paton was not a more staunch apostle to mankind than was Henry Wallace. He stands among the highest in the ranks of righteousness wherever found.

I thought to myself, his character is a composite one; it is formed by combining the best in all into a beautiful whole. If there is imperfection in it, I am unable to discover it. All that he may have inherited thru fallen nature has been eliminated thru the growth of the Spirit. It is a law of philosophy that two things can not occupy the same place at the same time. Malice and the Holy Spirit are incompatible—he was filled with the Spirit.

While studying his many-sided character, the paper came in—Wallaces' Farmer. There upon the cover was his photograph, with his gentle, spiritual and dignified face—a face whose expression was guileless and gentle as a child, yet regal in its strength. Within I found column after column of testimonials from the rural homes, the workingmen, the pulpit, the press, from the Cap and Gown, marking the scholar, the judge, the senator, and the cabinet, and from the executive chair—all, from many viewpoints, emphasizing a particular trait in this wonderful character—each one pointing out a shining jewel of priceless worth—there was not one flaw; the model father, the friend (earth's greatest treasure), the Christian gentleman, the philanthropist, the Good Samaritan, the honorable, the righteous, the faithful, the former of the child's character, hewing

it into building stones fit for state and church and nation; the hewer and polisher of young men and women, fashioning them after the similtude of a palace, he could fit all to be living stones in God's temple; the faithful friend of God and friend of man. I see no sign of flaw in this completed character, as painted by the brushes of his countrymen.

Then he himself painted his own expression upon the things of this world, until it must be better and more beautiful because he lived. He strove to better the condition, in health, comfort and value, of all domestic animals. The flowers, the fruits, the grains and the forests are richer in coloring, more symmetrical in form, more prolific in bearing fruit and flower; the harvest fields are more golden, and the grain more abundant wherever his instructions for their growth and development are carried out. He labored, studied, traveled, for this, that the soil, which is the life of vegetation, should have its best. He did all because he believed it right, for the love of man and God. He did not forget the flowers—they also knew his care. As the Master taught, he considered the lilies, and they most beautifully represent his own life and character—tall, stately, dignified, white as snow, graceful in form, fragrant in their breath, as if exhalations of a pure spirit or sweet incense sent up in love to their Creator.

His word of counsel, his helping hand, his means, his prayers, entered into every enterprise for the betterment of the world and the advancement of the Father's kingdom. Certainly, his is a well-rounded character—one that the men of the world might emulate for their own happiness and comfort.

A peculiar phase of this character was the perfect intimacy which existed between him and God. He walked with God, as friend with friend. When he prayed, he seemed to be seeing Him who is invisible. He simply talked to God, made known his wishes, as he would have done with his father or with any earthly person or potentate, who had the power to give the information he desired or provide him with the things he needed. With him, living the Christian life was walking in the natural habitat, after Grace had led him there, and the look upon his face was the reflection of the Master's face. He did not wear Christianity as a garment—the Spirit embodied was clothed with Christ's righteousness. In him we saw the beauty of holiness; beholding his spirit, we caught glimpses of God.

HENRY WALLACE.

By Eunice V. Boudinot, Des Moines.

Thou'rt stilled, great heart! But thy work for mankind
Forever must yet go on;
The influence of thy broad, full mind
Remains, tho thou art gone.

Results of such lives none can estimate
Till cycles of time have run;
Well rounded out by good works made great,
They shine forth as the sun.

He lived for mankind! What more noble thought
Or purpose could e'er engage
Hero of peace? He to millions brought
Hope, help, from the printed page.

The blessing his personal presence brought
To those fortunate to know
And appreciate his breadth of thought,
That blessing will live and grow.

In the hearts of his countrymen, strong and true,
As they hold their faith in God,
An inspiration his life they will view—
Oh, to tread the path he trod!

A HAPPY, SOUL-SATISFYING END.

By Johnson Brigham, State Librarian, Des Moines.

Henry Wallace was a man of broad sympathies, reassuring kindliness, confident in the Eternal Verities, with a firm grasp intellectually and a deep spiritual insight. Many times today the words of the Psalmist have come to me: "Let me die the death of the righteous; let my last end be like his." I am sure that in the happy, soul-satisfying end of Henry Wallace's earthly career, the Psalmist's desire was realized. Happy as was the ending, I feel a sense of personal loss, and find myself almost unreconciled to his passing. His career was so useful, his example so inspirational, his presence so genial—how we shall miss him!

AN UNIMPEACHABLE CHARACTER AND A NOBLE LIFE.

By the Reverend J. H. Burrows, Cainesville, Missouri.

Iowa has lost one of her noble citizens, Christianity one of its noblest defenders, and the world an exemplifier of the religion of Jesus Christ. We learned to admire Henry Wallace before he started his own paper, and we have read it from its first issue. He has eaten at our table, and slept under our roof, and spoken from my pulpit. We shall cherish his memory. He would have done honor in the governor's chair in the state he loved so dearly, or worthily filled a seat in the United States senate. He leaves to his children a priceless legacy—an unimpeachable character and a noble life. The world has been enriched by his pen and by his life. He was one of the best men I have ever known—broad, brave and clean.

A MAN WITH MANY ELEMENTS OF GREATNESS.

By Kenyon L. Butterfield, President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Massachusetts.

Henry Wallace's death is a personal sorrow. I joined with thousands of others in calling him "Uncle Henry," but our associations have been so close in the last eight years that the title meant much more than a pleasant compliment. I came to have not only a real affection, but a very high respect for him.

I think he had in him many elements of greatness. To me, one of the most interesting and satisfying of his traits was his power of growth. It seemed to me that he kept on to the very last in his power to assimilate

new ideas and plans. I believe the last ten years of his life—a period when most men are taking off the armor—were the most fruitful and effective of his career. He has rendered great service in this decade in helping to direct the country life movement into sane channels, and at the same time to broaden and deepen it. He influenced leaders, but probably even more he influenced the rank and file of the intelligent working farmers.

I am very glad to have been counted as one of his friends. His friendship and encouragement have helped me many times. I shall always cherish the memory of our visits together, and particularly of his two trips to the Massachusetts Agricultural College and his stay at our home. We shall all miss him greatly.

THE IDEAL CITIZEN.

By the Hon. George W. Clarke, Governor of Iowa.

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa has lost one of her most influential and useful men. His citizenship was ideal. It was just what it ought to be. He was ever at the front in his effort to better conditions. His interest in public affairs never waned. Increasing years seemed only to increase his zeal. It was not simply in one direction or with reference to one subject that he manifested great interest, but whatever improved conditions, helped toward a larger life and a better state, every such matter was his cause, and he was devoted to it. He will be missed, very greatly missed. Iowa will cherish his memory because of the nobility of his character and the great contribution he made in so many ways to the public good.

Henry Wallace was interested in practically everything which meant the upbuilding of Iowa. He did not confine himself to any one thing, but was active in the church, in school development, and in agriculture. He was especially interested in soil conservation. I considered him one of the experts on agriculture, and therefore appointed him to the commission which studied agricultural problems and soil conservation in Great Britain —the report of which was made to the thirty-sixth general assembly. He consented to study farming in Europe in order that Iowa might benefit. Mr. Wallace was one of the greatest factors for good the state has ever produced. The interests of the state and the nation were his.

A MAN OF ACTION.

By R. W. Crawford, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Henry Wallace, pioneer minister, farmer, editor and agricultural philosopher, was a man of action. In choosing his life work, he selected matters of greatest moment to mankind. He deserted nothing he took up and demonstrated the correct relation of the temporal to the spiritual life. His observations were close, his conclusions accurate, and his leadership useful. How to lessen the hardships and increase the rewards for humanity was his constant study and philosophy, and in this he succeeded and takes rank at the top. My personal acquaintance with him began over forty years ago, when he was a minister at Morning Sun, Iowa.

ACTIVE IN COLLEGE FRATERNITY.

By Judge Lawrence De Graff, Des Moines.

In the death of Henry Wallace, the National Fraternity of Sigma Chi lost one of its oldest members. Mr. Wallace always maintained a deep interest in his fraternity, read its publications, and attended the banquets, and his name always found a place on the toast program. He became a member of this fraternity while a student at Jefferson College, four years after Sigma Chi had its origin, at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, in 1855. There are probably less than half a dozen men now living who have had so long an association with this fraternity. Mr. Wallace typified the sentiments and the ideals of his fraternity.

He was always an inspiration to the young men, not only of his own fraternity, but also to others who had the pleasure of his companionship in fraternity gatherings. Sigma Chi alumni of this city placed upon his bier a beautiful floral tribute in the form of a white cross, the badge of his fraternity, and attended his funeral in a body.

A CONSTRUCTIONIST—NOT AN OBSTRUCTIONIST.

By Albert M. Deyoe, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Des Moines, Iowa.

No citizen of Iowa was more highly esteemed by the people generally than Henry Wallace. He possessed in such large measure those qualities that should enter into the making of sterling manhood. His services to the state will live for all time to come.

Henry Wallace was a constructionist, not an obstructionist, in matters pertaining to a greater state industrially. Happy and comfortable homes, good school advantages for all boys and girls, and proper church activities are essential in every neighborhood, according to his ideals. Wallaces' Farmer is a mighty factor in promoting these conditions, especially in rural communities.

A LIFE WELL LIVED.

By Charles Dillon, Editor of the Farmer's Mail and Breeze.

I used to wonder, years ago, when I was a reporter, what I should write about this or that great man when his turn came to leave us. What striking feature or achievement should I use when the time came to write the obituary? What should go into the first paragraph and into the headline? I thought of this task, one day, riding across Iowa with Henry Wallace, and I remember now how the thought struck me as cold-blooded—Henry Wallace at seventy-five was so young, so far from death, so intensely interested in life. And now he is gone, and, glancing over the years during which I enjoyed his friendship, I find myself wholly unable to put my finger upon the one commanding line—he was so big and genuine, and so wholly interested in everything touching the farmers and their families, and the church and the state and the nation and the world at large. Few men exceeded him in world-wide information at his advanced age.

Perhaps, after all, I shall not miss my feelings far if I reprint here what I said last November, in these columns, when Mr. Wallace's last book, "Letters to the Farm Folk," was reviewed:

"It doesn't matter how hurried our lives may be, nor how hard the struggle for a place in the jostling throng, there are certain bright spots to remember as we journey thru life. Some of the pleasantest in ours are the meetings with old friends and the anticipation of future meetings. We know of no more profitable hours, in the office, on the railway train, in great national conventions, or in the home, chatting across the dinner table, than the hours we have spent with Henry Wallace, the dean of all of us, the veteran editor of Wallaces' Farmer. We believe it is no affront to the many charming acquaintances we have in journalism or politics, to use the superlative in writing of 'Uncle Henry.' No man has contributed more to our store of information on every subject about which we have cared to be informed. To ride with him for half a day on a railway train is a privilege. To read his letters in Wallaces' Farmer is better than to take a four-year course in philosophy."

We shall miss Henry Wallace—all of us. He was a fine character. His life was well lived. He died in church, a fitting scene to close the career of a big man.

KEEN AND WISE ON ALL SUBJECTS.

By C. L. Duncan, Columbus Junction, Iowa.

Each succeeding year I have appreciated and realized more and more the valuable teachings of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. I have been much impressed with his keen and wise judgment on all subjects, not only along agricultural lines, but in national and world-wide affairs, as well as in our home and rural life. He seemed to have unusual knowledge and understanding of nature.

For a long time it has been my habit to first see what "Uncle Henry's" views and judgment were on every new and important subject that came up. I always felt I could trust his judgment in helping me to more understandingly form my own opinions. It was never my good fortune to have met him personally, but his strong personality seemed to reach all who read his teachings in the paper which is a monument to his life. His was a great privilege to have lived and filled so large a place in the hearts of the people.

He like a monarch of the forest fallen down,
Which leaves a bare and vacant place,
Where tender memories surround
Its going, leaves a brightness
Where before the light shone dim.
Beneath its protecting branches
All the world there seemed akin.
The words and deeds he left behind,
Shining with silver ray,
Will leave their impress on mankind
Until that "Perfect Day."

COURAGEOUS IN EVERY LINE OF UPLIFT.

By Colonel J. M. Emery, Farmers' Review, Chicago.

I have considered Henry Wallace's exposition of the International Sunday School Lessons the very best published anywhere. I am very sure this is the testimony of only one among the many thousands to whom

"Uncle Henry" has been a "proxy" preacher. In these Sunday school lessons alone he will live in blessed, hallowed memory for years to come.

I can not express my feelings and thoughts upon the passing of this good man and my respected friend. His picture will be duly framed and hung on the wall of my den, that it may give me courage, as he had the courage and demonstrated it in every line of uplift and higher ideals. I can not say that he is dead, for he lives in the hearts of thousands, and when they are gone, he will still live on in the pages of history which he has so gloriously enriched.

EMPLOYER AND LOYAL FRIEND.

By His Employes.

We, the employes of the Wallace Publishing Company, wish to hereby express our deep affection for "Uncle Henry," and the great personal loss which each one of us feels with his passing. We had earnestly hoped that he might be able to round out a century on earth. And, with his vigorous mind and apparently strong and healthy body, we had good reason to expect a fulfillment of our desires—so that, even at eighty years, his death seemed untimely.

He was familiarly known as "Uncle Henry," and such was the term we used when addressing him or speaking of him. Such an appellation as "the boss" was never dreamed of, and would have been considered almost a sacrilege. But even the endearing "Uncle Henry" did not fully express his relationship to us. He was more than that; he was a father —a kind, loving, gentle father—to all of us. He was ever ready with wise counsel and loving advice when asked. He was always first to offer words of sympathy and cheer, and to give help in time of trouble or sorrow, and to rejoice with us when the brighter side of life shone forth. He was a true and loyal friend.

He drew no false social lines. He expected you to have honesty, integrity, and a clean mind. If you had these, you were considered by him a social equal, regardless of your financial condition.

Without exception, he had the entire confidence, respect and love of all of us, and we shall miss his presence every day. However, tho he has passed from our mortal sight, we shall still feel his beneficent influence; and the inspiration gained from our association with him, and the contemplation of his life, will be a guiding-star to us.

It is rarely, indeed, that such a cordial relationship is found as existed (and still exists thru his sons) between employer and employed in the plant of Wallaces' Farmer, of which "Uncle Henry" was editor-in-chief. And so, while we shall inexpressibly miss him, we are grateful for having been privileged to co-operate with him.

WONDERFUL ACTIVITY AND INTEREST IN CURRENT AFFAIRS.

By Judge William D. Evans, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Iowa, Hampton, Iowa.

I have read with great interest every line pertaining to Henry Wallace, in the last issue of Wallaces' Farmer, which tells about his death. It is, indeed, a fine memorial.

I can not say that I was intimately acquainted with Mr. Wallace, but

I felt and greatly appreciated the influence of his great personality as well as of his work. My personal contact with him has been at our meetings of the Prairie Club. These occasions, of course, furnished only brief opportunity for personal association.

Recently, I saw him at the annual meeting of the Grant Club, a few days previous to his death. I sat near him, and found myself unintentionally studying deeply his strong and interesting face, and my reflections dwelt upon his wonderful activity and interest in current affairs. He seemed so mentally active and virile for his years.

I have been greatly interested in reading the funeral addresses, and I do not know that I have seen anything better in this line. The little verse by Professor Smith, "A Shadow of the Things to Come," is one not often excelled. The brief sketch of his life and the tribute by his sons is very appealing to one who has known of the beautiful relations that existed between father and sons.

Truly, Henry Wallace held a very large place in the thoughts of the people of this state. I doubt whether any other man at any time has equaled him in influence. It is a gratification to feel this his influence was worthy and helpful, and never otherwise.

A REMARKABLY STRONG MENTALITY.

By W. E. Farnham, Lexington, Nebraska.

Henry Wallace has ever seemed as a near friend to us since we first began reading his paper, twelve years ago, but we never knew him personally. It is a comfort to read so many words in his praise from men of all walks of life. He was so strong mentally and physically that we marvel at a man of his age having a mind so great.

The following poem, written by Edmund Waller, when he himself was over eighty years of age, gives, we think, the key to "Uncle Henry's" insight into things both temporal and spiritual:

"The seas are quiet when the winds give oe'r;
So, calm are we when passions are no more!
For then we know how vain it was to boast
Of fleeting things, so certain to be lost.

"Clouds of affection from our younger eyes
Conceal that emptiness which age descries.
The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed,
Lets in new light thru chinks that time has made.

"Stronger by weakness, wiser, men become
As they draw near to their eternal home.
Leaving the old, both worlds at once they view
That stand upon the threshold of the new."

LIVED TO A SPLENDID PURPOSE.

By A. B. Funk, Iowa Industrial Commissioner, Des Moines.

Henry Wallace has seemed so well and strong and bright during our frequent meetings lately, that I never thought of the end being anywhere near, notwithstanding his fullness of years. We can find abundant comfort in the contemplation of his life and character. I have spent many a

pleasant hour with him, and these visits were most interesting and helpful to me. I liked him very, very much, and shall seriously miss him.

Henry Wallace lived to such splendid purpose, more or less in the service of mankind all his life. His services meant more and more to his fellowmen up to the very end. His last great effort, the establishment of his paper, stands as one of his great monuments, perhaps the greatest. That success, as everybody knows, is based on real merit, and is one of the finest examples of family team-work I have ever seen. While we will all miss the ripe counsels of dear "Uncle Henry," his paper will go on in success and helpfulness undiminished.

"Uncle Henry" was a very able man, a splendidly balanced man, a very useful man, and one very much beloved. As the evening shadows gathered, he more and more exhibited that serenity of character, that sweetness of spirit, so wonderfully becoming in old age. He lived in the fullness of life and usefulness, and then "he was not for God took him." He simply went out "as one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

STRONG AND EFFICIENT IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOWMEN.

By W. R. Goodwin, Editor of The Breeders' Gazette.

The death of Henry Wallace removes a dominant figure from the field of American journalism. His Scotch-Irish ancestry was clearly reflected in his keenness, industry and shrewdness, and in high degree in the ability to set forth his views in clear and convincing language. Educated for the ministry, the sermonizing style, the analysis of a clear expositor, and the passion for teaching, gave tone and character to his editorial work. Few men in vital touch with farm life have won such confidence from a loyal constituency.

On the platform as well as in the editorial chair, Mr. Wallace was a power. Of stalwart stature, impressive presence, and with a diction that readily mounted to real eloquence, he ranked among the most forceful and efficient platform teachers of modern agriculture and its correlated subjects. He was learned in the practice as well as the science of agriculture, but broadened the scope of his teaching to include agricultural economics and agricultural politics. As the champion of policies which he believed to be vital to the welfare of farmers, Mr. Wallace wielded an influence that spread far beyond the confines of his own state. Few men have studied so deeply the economic and political problems which affect farmers, and he was prolific of suggestions for their betterment.

Not the least eminent of his services was his enlightening and elevating touch with the youth of the farm. He was a strong and efficient force in the service of his fellowmen.

Agriculture is poorer from his passing, and I mourn the loss of a personal friend for a quarter of a century past.

HIS GREAT BUSINESS WAS MAKING A LIFE.

By the Reverend E. T. Hagerman, Former Pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Des Moines—Now Public Lecturer.

Among the many choice friends that it has been my good fortune to make while residing in Des Moines, I count none more valuable and pre-

cious than Henry Wallace. At his invitation, I spent a most delightful and profitable evening with him in his home, last September, the memory of which will always remain with me.

I greatly admired the brilliancy and keen insight of the man, but to me the greatest thing about him was his breadth of vision, his oneness of purpose and his pure motive. His great business was making a life. On this he put the emphasis. How fitting that the last service in which he took part was one in which plans were being formulated for the extension of the Kingdom. He surely went from labor to reward. He had many, many friends, but above all he had the Friend who "sticketh closer than a brother," into Whose presence he has entered, and Whose love is his in the fullness of fruition.

A MAN OF WISDOM AND BROAD SYMPATHIES.

By Mayor James R. Hanna, of Des Moines.

Tho a much younger man than "Uncle Henry" Wallace, yet he found time to include me into a somewhat intimate acquaintanceship. It illustrates his breadth of sympathy and human interest. Most men of his age and honors, with the intense business and public demands made on him, would not have expended the necessary time and energy for this.

Mr. Wallace had collected so much wisdom that he was almost a sage. He was a man who touched life at many points. His sympathies were so broad that every human interest commanded his thought and attention. In spite of his advanced years, he was, for this reason, always young in spirit, hopeful in outlook, and kindly in disposition.

A BORN LEADER AND DISTINGUISHED CITIZEN.

By G. W. Hervey, Editor of the Twentieth Century Farmer.

It can truthfully be said that Henry Wallace died in the harness—died in church, in his home town, where he was attending a missionary convention in the interests of foreign missions. He was an enthusiastic worker, advocate and promoter of church and religious enterprises, both in the home and foreign fields.

Henry Wallace was one of Iowa's most honored and distinguished citizens. He was a minister of the gospel, farmer, editor, statesman, author, teacher, lecturer, and all-around educator in every line of work or industry to which he turned his mind and attention. He was a leader; he had a commanding personality that at once placed him in the front ranks of men. He was kind and considerate of others, tho very positive and fixed in his beliefs and opinions on matters of public importance.

There were few men in the central west engaged in farm and agricultural interests that were more generally known than "Uncle Henry" Wallace. His work in the farmers' institutes as lecturer until recent years covered practically all the states of the corn belt country. He was an interesting, convincing and popular lecturer, and did as much as any other man in popularizing the farmers' institute in the early days of its organization. He has left behind him a splendid monument in Wallaces' Farmer, to perpetuate his memory.

A WONDERFUL HOLD UPON THE HEARTS OF MEN.

By the Hon. W. D. Hoard, Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, and Editor of Hoard's Dairyman, Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin.

Henry Wallace had a wonderful hold upon the hearts and thoughts of men, largely, I think, because of the deep devotional spirit thru which he looked at human life and all its activities. He looked upon agriculture not as a business or a vocation, but rather for its greater significance for nature and nature's God. Who shall say that such a spirit does not give its possessor a deeper insight into the very essence of the truth that belongs?

For many years I have had a profound respect for Mr. Wallace as editor and man, and of late years that respect has deepened into a profound love for him that I have not felt for any other man in the profession. His splendid usefulness to the better civilization of his country is a grand heritage of which his family and friends have a right to be very proud.

The conversations we had with him while he was our guest for several days last summer, left a warm, living glow in our hearts, and they seem very precious to us as a recollection now that he, once so vital in physical, intellectual and spiritual life, has gone from us forever. My family all agree that we never had a guest in our home who so entered into its inner thought and spirit as did Mr. Wallace.

THE COMING REUNION.

By F. N. Hossack, Odell, Illinois.

It is true, as you say, he's been taken away,
And always on earth he will from you stay;
But if we believe what the Good Book has told,
You will all be united in that wonderful fold.

It is true he has gone to an unknown land;
But you know he is led by a most gentle Hand,
And the thought, you who love him always can say,
"What a reunion to meet him, some glorious day!"

A LOVER OF THE HUMAN RACE.

By Tacitus Hussey, Des Moines, in Plain Talk.

"Friend after friend departs; who has not lost a friend?" If this inquiry were addressed to us individually, we could lay our hands upon our aching hearts and reply: "Truly, by the death of 'Uncle Henry' Wallace, we mourn the loss of a friend whose memory will long be cherished."

Mr. Wallace was for some years a minister of the gospel, but after a time was compelled to give it up by reason of ill-health, and he became practically and theoretically a tiller of the soil. His training as a minister made him all the better as a farmer, and the sunshine, the shower, and the free winds of heaven fitted him for an agricultural writer, and

made him one of the foremost of the kind in the state of Iowa. It is with just pride that he is claimed as more than an Iowa writer, as by his writing he has reached the hearts of more men and women than he could have done in any other way. During the last twenty-five years of his life, he sprang into public notice, and gained a following seldom attained by any writer in the west.

At the age of eighty, he laid down his pen, tho not before he proved to the readers of Wallaces' Farmer, in his last editorial, appearing last week, that his brain was as active as ever, and that "his natural force was not abated." Surely it is a hint to some of our writers that "right living" and an unselfish life, coupled with a love for humanity, constitute a preserver of mental and physical life.

His great heart responded to all; and no one who has had a heart-to-heart talk with him has not had an inspiration. He sometimes sat on his east porch in the glow of the morning sun, as the elders of the olden times used to "in the gates," and happy the man or the woman who met him there with a vexed question or an unsolved problem; for he was usually able to solve the problem, however vexing, and give an "answer of peace."

He was a lover of the human race; for he had sounded, in his own experience to some extent, the depths of sorrow coming to poor mortality, triumphing over them, by the grace of God. He was a diligent student of humanity, and knew people's likes and dislikes, as was shown by many of his philosophic articles scattered broadcast from time to time. By pointing them out in a kindly way, men have been enabled to see matters in a different light and become more friendly.

As an exponent of the International Sabbath school lessons to the Sabbath school teachers, his discourse was equal at any time to a sermon. These expositions, as published in Wallaces' Farmer, were highly appreciated in the United States, and found their way to foreign parts of the world, a thing of which Iowa was proud. His Bible class at the Young Men's Christian Association was a vast help to the students of the Bible; for it made the lessons so plain that an ordinary mind could grasp them and pass them along to those who were struggling with the half-hidden mysteries.

He seemed never "weary of well-doing," and when stricken in the last meeting he attended, was in his place, "faithful even to the end." Flesh may fail; but the soul of such a man can never die. He has endeared himself to our people, and while we may mourn his loss, we can rejoice in his triumphal life here on earth, and his "abundant entrance" into the better life, where he will be welcomed with the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

IN MEMORY OF "UNCLE HENRY."

By H. H. Johnston, Des Moines.

Yesterday, with aching hearts and tear-dimmed eyes, we laid the mortal remains of our beloved "Uncle Henry" to rest. Tenderly, his stalwart sons and grandsons lifted the casket wherein he slept, and gently placed him in his flower-lined bed for his last long sleep—that dreamless sleep which knows no awakening till the last trumpet shall sound.

Men who had known him for a half-century told of his enduring friendship, his charming personality, his delightful companionship. Ministers told of his abiding faith in and love for his Master, who ruled his

destiny, and how he ever served that Master with unselfish zeal. Laymen and public officials testified to his great work in the world—ever a champion for truth and for the right; of his wonderful influence, reaching even beyond the seas, for the better things of life in every line of his activities—preacher, farmer, editor, lecturer, author, philosopher—promoting every agency that stands for human improvement and human happiness.

Hundreds of letters and telegrams these last few days bear witness to his host of friends and admirers in every state. The newspapers are filled with commendations for a long life well spent in service to his fellowmen.

It was hard, and still is, to reconcile ourselves to his departure. Even tho he came to his end as a shock of corn fully ripe, yet apparently to the very last he had many years of usefulness before him. He saw much work yet to do. But today his chair is empty and his desk is closed.

Last evening, the sun, after a brilliant and perfect winter day, sank to rest in a glorious blaze of light, and the shadows slowly deepened into darkness. As the night came on, the snowflakes gathered in the sky, and with infinite care, over his resting-place, spread a mantle of purest white. The wound in Mother Earth's bosom was healed, and all the rough places were smoothed out. Then the stars came out, and a great peace reigned under the sheltering trees.

How emblematical it seemed of "Uncle Henry's" life, lived so splendidly and so fully to its very end, and then to go at last, leaving with us the memories of a pure and noble life.

Today the sun again is shining, giving us renewed faith in God and fresh courage to take up the work that "Uncle Henry" has laid down. And, however feeble our efforts sometimes, as compared to his, or however meager our success, yet we will know that by emulating his example, we are ever building upward.

"Uncle Henry's" influence for good will live on, in ever widening circles—not alone thru his children and grandchildren, who were his chief joy and pride, but also thru a vast multitude who have been strengthened and influenced for the better and higher things of life by his teachings and his example.

Daily we shall miss his genial greeting, his hearty hand-clasp, his bubbling humor, and splendid optimism. We shall miss his kindly interest in everyone whom he knew, his sympathy for those in trouble, his good counsel when problems must be solved.

The impress of his high ideals is indelibly stamped upon the lives of every one of us who knew him. And I feel that I speak for every one of my associates in the Farmer office when I say that we who knew him best loved him most.

And while we loved him and admired him and honored him while he was with us, and while we have not a single regret, yet we never realized until he was gone how much we loved, nor how much he meant in our daily lives.

In these last years, it has been my fortune to know "Uncle Henry" in his "working clothes" as did no other man except his sons. His presence has been an inspiration to better things, to higher ideals. I never knew him to do an unkind act, or to say an unkind word, or to think an unkind thought.

As one of the greatest privileges of my life, I count it that I have been associated for many years with "Uncle Henry" Wallace—leader rather than employer; counselor, friend and Christian gentleman.

THE INFLUENCE OF AN EARNEST TEACHER ON THE LIFE OF HENRY WALLACE.

By W. P. Johnston, D. D., Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, a College Classmate, in The United Presbyterian.

Of men who come to eminence, few reach it in the same way. Some attain, because engaged in this or that kind of work. Some would get on nearly anywhere or at any time. Others would need stimulus.

Mr. Lincoln's life becomes interesting not only for the things that he did, and the words that he uttered, but because of the influences about his childhood and boyhood that gave him his bent of mind, and his stability of character.

In the autumn of 1855, when R. A. McAyeal returned to Northwood, Ohio, to resume college work at Geneva, he brought with him Henry Wallace, who at this time was eighteen years of age. He had made some progress, for he was thought fit to enter the second preparatory class. J. R. W. Sloane was president of Geneva at this time, and assigned the first paragraph of the first book of Caesar to a class of six, one of the six being Henry Wallace. The boys allowed themselves to believe that they would not need to prepare very carefully for the second day's work, as new students would be coming in, and Mr. Sloane's time would be interfered with, and so made little or no preparation.

In the summer of 1911, the writer of this sketch was sitting with Doctor Henry Wallace, on the porch of his residence in Des Moines. He had invited five of his former fellow-students of Jefferson College (for he and I had gone from Geneva to Jefferson in the autumn of 1857), to be his house guests for a week. Four of the party had gone, and I was asked to remain a day longer.

Sitting thus alone, I asked Mr. Wallace what one person or influence made him "ambitious, or had given him the impulse to make something of his life." Without a moment's hesitation, he said: "Doctor Sloane was the man, beyond all others, who fixed my character or my determination as to charcter." He told me what occurred on this second day of his coming to Geneva, what was the result of the failure of the six boys to prepare for recitation, in this first paragraph of the first book of Caesar, of which I have already spoken. Wallace was the first in the row.

Mr. Sloane, with his Caesar in hand, and he on his feet, asked Wallace to read. He said he was not prepared; the second made the same answer, and so did each one of the six. The teacher closed the book, and, with a good deal of force, slapped it down on the table, then turned and said: "Mr. Wallace! Why did you come all the way from Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, to this village? Why have you come to this school?" and for forty-five minutes he talked to those six boys. I do not know one word that he said, but I do know that the boy Henry Wallace and the man Henry Wallace from that day to the day of his death marked time, and so rose to great distinction and real eminence.

There was perhaps not another man in the commonwealth of Iowa who thought so much of boys and planned for them and wrote for them as did Henry Wallace, and may be the thought of what came to him in the words of the earnest teacher in this early day gave him that bent of mind.

I have told this for two reasons: The honor that belongs to the teacher who takes into account the need, the disposition, the peculiarity of the pupil, and makes it his duty and privilege to meet that need.

Many a student, possibly as gifted as dear Henry Wallace, lost the usefulness of a life because he fell not in with the teacher who knew his boy and what to do.

Anyone who knew Mr. Wallace would likely say that he was as big of brain as any they had ever met at all. He entered the junior class in 1857, and in his very first term was pitted in debate in the Franklin Society against Walter Forsythe, looked on as the best debater in the college. Some of us remember that night with great vividness now.

Dear Wallace, we will not see his like again. Others will tell of what this man reached in public life. I like to think of traits of character shown in private life. There were extreme devotion and thoughtfulness to wife and children. If one had never been at his home, but only rode with and talked with him on the train, one would know a good deal about Henry and John and Dan and Harriet and Josephine—his children. He had his share of sorrow, but God greatly blessed him, and his life was a happy one, far above the common lot.

In the fellowship of his friends, he was humorous, enjoyed a good story in either hearing or telling it, but in a fellowship that lasted from 1855 I never heard from his lips aught that would be out of place in the presence of the blessed spirits at the throne, to whom he went without sickness of body or weariness of mind.

A WORTHY LIFE.

By J. J. Jolliffe, Rolfe, Iowa.

The sad news has flashed out all over the land that Henry Wallace, Iowa's grand old man, the Gladstone of our commonwealth, passed away while discharging the weighty responsibilities that he was ever ready to perform. Without a moment's warning, and all unbidden, the Pale Messenger bid him, "Lay life's burden down and cease at once to work and live." All felt that a prince of Israel had fallen, and that Iowa would mourn the loss of her greatest benefactor.

No man was better known or more universally beloved in all our wide domain. He lived and labored among the people he loved, and gave the larger measure of his devotion and splendid life to make a greater and better Iowa. His sturdy moral and mental equipment made him a peer among men. His strong personality always radiated optimism and happiness. In all of his platform and press messages, to the multitudes that ever heard him gladly, there ran a golden thread of magnetic faith in a better and brighter tomorrow. His standing advertisement to all young men was to make courage and virtue the guiding-star of their destiny. His magnificent self-poise and mental dominance have left enduring marks upon the hearts of the people. Many lives have been made better by the potency and power of his ideal life.

More than any other man, Henry Wallace, by his public addresses and his weekly messages in Wallaces' Farmer, has brought the searchlight of science to bear upon all the activities of farm life. He has woven a charm around the rural home and made it the fountain spring of patriotism, virtue and manly independence. He oft asserted that the real joys of life are upon a higher plane among the Iowa farmers than that of any other occupation; that no vocation holds out brighter promises to young men than the mind-expanding, peaceful pursuits of intelligent, scientific husbandry.

God gave Henry Wallace a varied and versatile mind. His interest in education, politics and religion made him a tower of strength, not only to Iowa, but to the nation. Positions of honor and trust were thrust upon him, the learned and great bowed to the shrine of his genius and intelli-

gence, but his greatest ambition was to help the toiler secure his just reward, and to serve the "man with the hoe." He labored for civic righteousness, but denounced any system of privilege that trespassed upon the sacred rights of the common people. To him, the sweat-drop impearled on the brow of honest toil glistened with a brighter luster than the flashing jewel in kingly coronet.

The writer for a time was a member of the Friday Noon Business Men's Bible Class, conducted by Doctor Wallace. All reverently listened to his words of wisdom. His thoro knowledge of Scripture enabled him to unravel and make plain the deeper meanings of God's Word. Many city residents take Wallaces' Farmer to read his clear, able exposition of the weekly Sabbath school lesson.

His monument will be enshrined in the affections of the multitudes he loved and served so faithfully. His children will rise up and call him blessed, and all the people will cherish his name with tender, sweet and fragrant memories.

A FRIEND TO EVERYBODY.

By W. B. Keffer, Des Moines, in the Des Moines Register and Leader.

Henry Wallace was a wonderful man, one of the really great men of America. The great front porch which half surrounded his house was the headquarters or clearing-house for the neighborhood on summer evenings. Mr. Wallace always enjoyed company, and a general invitation was out at all times for the neighbors to come in and enjoy themselves. The greater part of the porch was screened in, and it was well furnished with swinging porch chairs, couches and everything that would bring comfort, and it was a pleasure indeed for us to sit around with "Uncle Henry" in the center. Then someone would start something. No matter what question came up, we could always gain information and entertainment from him. He used to scold us sometimes for not taking greater advantage of his hospitality. He hardly allowed a week to pass by that he did not call in at every neighbor's during the evenings, stop for a few minutes, giving us a word of cheer and passing on, always interested in the welfare of everyone, and a friend to everybody.

An incident occurred last summer, in which little Francell, our grandchild, less than five years old, took part. We had noticed that she had been on "Uncle Henry's" porch a number of times, and one evening I said to her: "Francell, you must not bother 'Uncle Henry' by going up on his porch. You are just a little girl, and you might be in his way." Said she: "Grandpa, 'Uncle Henry' is a friend of mine. He likes me; he told me that he would like to have me come and see him every day if I could. He said he had little grandchildren, too, and that he liked all good little boys and girls, and I like him; so won't you let me go once in a while?"

When I repeated this to "Uncle Henry," he smiled, and, with beaming countenance, said: "God bless the little ones; what a cheer and comfort they are to us!"

A MAN OF POWERFUL INFLUENCE.

By William G. Kerr, Grundy Center, Iowa, in the Des Moines Register and Leader.

The passing of Henry Wallace at the ripe age of nearly eighty years, removes from this life a well-known character whose influence was pow-

erful in the religious, moral and political development not only of the state of Iowa, but of the nation as well.

Strife and the struggle for place and for power engenders bitterness. It puts men in chains, it fetters their lives, they are not free. It cripples their usefulness and hampers their power for good. They must compromise their convictions, they can not be bold in the expression of their views—and the world has the right to a man's entire soul. Henry Wallace seemed not to be so affected. The little personal triumphs of life in the shape of petty office and personal preference gave him scant concern. He did each duty as it appeared, and as best he could, and death called him, suddenly, with the benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

HE BUILT HIMSELF INTO THE LIFE OF THE COMMUNITY.

By the Reverend Doctor J. Edward Kirbye, Pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, Des Moines.

I wish to express the affection of Plymouth Church, as well as of myself, for Henry Wallace. He was loved by us all. He has come down to a full age like a "shock of corn which cometh in, in its season." It was a fine way to go. Who would not choose a translation like that after such a useful and fruitful life? He was doing a noble thing when the summons came, and, like his whole career, was prepared for the chariot of God. What an inspiration his life has been and will be, and what hallowed and glorious memories hover around the name of "Uncle Henry".

He was one of Iowa's great men—great in his citizenship—great in his grasp of public issues—great in his personal character and achievement. He built himself into the life of the commonwealth with a devotion which is compellingly attractive. His genius for friendship is well known. How frequently, over a bowl of bread and milk at the Grant Club, have many of us looked into the windows of his soul to see some of the great motives which made his character transcendent. We bid him farewell today, but we expect to meet him in God's tomorrow.

STOOD BOLDLY FOR THE NOBLEST THINGS IN LIFE.

By J. H. McConlogue, Mason City, Iowa, Member of the State Board of Control, in the Des Moines Capital.

Henry Wallace was a great man. He was a giant intellectually, and stood out boldly for the noblest and best things in life. I became well acquainted with him some years ago. I admired him greatly from the first conversation I had with him.

While a member of the state tax commission, some years ago, at his invitation I had luncheon with him at the Savery Hotel. He went over the matter of taxation with me, and discussed so thoroly and so intelligently that great function of government, that I have always felt that Iowa had a much greater man in Henry Wallace than the state really knew.

Shortly after I became a member of the Board of Control, I had a nice visit with him, and he went over with me the matter of caring for

the derelicts, the reformation of prisoners, and all the work connected with this great department of state. He was so conversant with all these subjects, and stood in the van of progress on all questions of morals and of reformation in civic life, that I felt very much strengthened by his conversation with me, and learned to admire him for his broad, human sympathies and his great knowledge of human affairs. He was broad-minded, liberal-minded, able-minded, in all matters affecting the best interests of his common country and of each and every individual thereof.

He was strongly attached to the farming interests of our country, and many a day will come and go before his equal will be found in Iowa, if ever his superior will be known in the field in which he so long and so faithfully labored.

BELONGED TO ALL HUMANITY, WHOM HE LOVED.

By the Reverend Doctor Frank Chalmers McKean, Pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, Des Moines.

It was with profound sorrow that I heard the news of the death of Henry Wallace. He was a man whom I loved. I don't see how anyone who knew him could help doing so. He was as fine a type of a man as I have ever met. What a glorious death was his, and amid the environments of active service and the atmosphere of Christian work to which he gave his life! His passing will be keenly felt by the members of this congregation. Altho a minister in another church, he seemed to be one of us. Denominational lines did not hold him; he belonged to all humanity, whom he loved. He possessed a big brain and a big heart. He was a genial, kindly man, talented, dignified, and yet humble. He had a deep piety without display, was strong in his faith and friendships, loving in his nature, with a resoluteness of purpose and a sincerity of motive in everything he did.

Henry Wallace has gone to his home on high, having lived a beautiful life, served his Master long and well, and left behind him happy memories and a glorious heritage to his family and friends.

POSSESSED MANY NOBLE VIRTUES.

By the Reverend J. C. Meloy, West Newton, Pennsylvania.

The death of Henry Wallace fills me with great sorrow. I loved him as dearly as I could love my own brother in the flesh. I can not recount all his virtues. I can not think of any noble virtue that he did not possess. He was a cultured gentleman, an eminent scholar, a man far above ordinary men in intelligence. He had a large and varied experience, wide observation, a rare gift of conversation, was a most interesting writer, a most edifying preacher and a student of the Word. Besides this, he was one of the most pleasant men socially I ever met. He was as kind and tender-hearted as a mother, a friend as true as steel and as constant as the sunshine. He was thoughtful to a most remarkable degree, a philanthropist in the truest sense of the word. With that confidence one brother reposes in another, the last time I talked with him, Mr. Wallace told me of his benevolent purposes and the great joy he experienced in giving. Happily, he was able to give, and he did it with a liberal hand.

A SERVANT OF HUMANITY.

By Floyd F. Miles, in the Des Moines Times.

"Henry Wallace Dies in Church." This newspaper headline tells a sad, wonderful story. Henry Wallace, minister, editor, author, statesman, and servant of all mankind, passed on while leading the work he loved. It was at a great Laymen's Missionary Convention, surrounded by friends and amid the activity he had done so much to create, that he answered the summons.

History is full of accounts of how generals died leading their troops into battle. Newspapers relate daily how engineers go to death with their trains; how captains sink with their ships; how leaders in all walks of life die in action. Only the highest heroism can spur a man into danger and death for the good of others.

Henry Wallace was a hero. He was leading the forces of righteousness when the end came. He was at the head of his troops, marching, fighting against the forces of evil for a world's good. He bowed before the Almighty in his every move, and yet he was one of the strongest of men. Who knows what he may have endured from an overtaxed mind and body in the days before he collapsed? He was not the kind who would fret or complain, because he fairly radiated happiness, whatever his condition, when near others.

"Uncle Henry" Wallace he was affectionately called by many. He was loved particularly by school children, who all knew him as "Uncle Henry." His big heart warmed with the joy of service for the schools. Members of his famous Bible class, who heard him interpret the Word as he understood it, have been moved to better and higher things thru his teachings and by the example he set.

At the Y. M. C. A., a new member first heard of Henry Wallace as a great, broad, practical Christian leader, whose work and money were so largely responsible for the growth of the institution.

But Des Moines alone can not claim Henry Wallace. He was a national figure and more. He was a world figure, because by his gifts and activity in missionary lines, he made himself a world factor. Not only was he recognized as a great religious leader, but his paper is up-to-date, interesting and widely read. His writings and talks on many and varied subjects show the breadth of his vision.

Thruout his life, he lived to inspire confidence in the teachings of Christ. For, regardless of another's theology, none could doubt his sincerity nor question but that he was a potent factor for good. The world has gained immeasurably that he lived. Young men face two paths. Would anyone say that it is not grander to live as he lived and to die loved, honored, respected, revered as a servant of humanity? Truly, the life of Henry Wallace is an unanswerable argument for Godliness.

THE PRACTICAL HENRY WALLACE.

By the Hon. Bernard Murphy, in the Vinton (Iowa) Eagle.

Much has been written, and much more could be written, on the life of the late Henry Wallace, the senior editor and publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, and the whole would not then be said. He was the most practical man I ever knew. In the early days of his business life, I was thrown in contact with the Hon. James Wilson. It was in the days when he was called "Tama Jim," to differentiate him and the Hon. James F.

Wilson, of Fairfield. Shortly afterward, we became acquainted with Henry Wallace. It was a school of education to be in contact with these two men.

There is one matter we wish to bring to light that has not been touched upon. That is the interest that Mr. Wallace took in what was known as the "Better Iowa Schools Commission." He gave it his aid and encouragement. At its first meeting, I, as a member of the commission, went to his office and invited him to attend and address the commission. He did so. The members of the commission will always remember the magnificent address he gave it, the afternoon of its first meeting. Mr. Wallace was a practical man, and he put in a special plea for the eighty per cent who never had an opportunity to attend a college. He spoke eloquently for the practical education. He told how earnestly he was interested in the boys and girls of Iowa. Never for a moment did he forget the commission and its mission.

Mr. Wallace was endowed with one very valuable faculty—a complete understanding of human nature. There was but very little of the theorist about him. He cut out all waste, and presented the very meat of any argument. He looked on the human and practical side, studying always what was best for the people. He possessed an intense reserve force, and never tired of writing. There was always something every day that he wished to present to his readers and to the public generally. He was familiarly called "Uncle Henry," but a more suitable cognomen would have been "Father Wallace," as he was a father to every boy and girl in Iowa. He died in the midst of his labors.

Henry Wallace was strong physically; he was strong mentally. He possessed an individuality given to but few men. His tongue could express what his mind thought out. It was interesting to listen to him. Apparently at the time of his death he was enjoying his greatest strength in mentality and bodily health.

HENRY WALLACE, THE COUNTRY PREACHER, FARMER AND CITIZEN.

By Hugh S. Orem, Baltimore, Maryland.

I first knew Henry Wallace in Winterset, Iowa, forty years ago. He was then preaching evenings in the little frame United Presbyterian Church. My recollection is that he was not the regular pastor, but was keeping the church alive because there was no pastor to minister to its people. His health was bad at that time, and he could not take on the duties that a pastorate required, but he was doing then what he continued to do until the day of his death—helping his fellowmen.

There were a number of men around town, some of them attendants upon other churches, some professing Christians, one at least a scoffer, who regularly, on Sunday evenings, visited the little church to listen to Henry Wallace expound the Scriptures. Mr. Wallace had a way of driving home a truth in the simplest language I have ever heard from a man's lips. I was accustomed to going to church, was a student of the Bible, all my life had been influenced by switches and the Shorter Catechism, yet I always knew a treat was in store when I attended Mr. Wallace's services on Sunday evening.

I came to know Mr. Wallace very well. He was my personal friend. I remember well his scathing denunciation of the "greenback" craze, which was at that time afflicting Iowa. That was a time of joint de-

bates—we rarely, if ever, have them now. I remember one in which he took part, in the Madison county courthouse, and I shall never forget how his opponent cried for quarter.

At that time, Henry Wallace was a good preacher, a good farmer, and a good citizen. I can not think of a thing in which our little town was interested except that it also interested him. One of his greatest charms was the fact that nothing could persuade him to turn his back on anything that he conceived to be his duty. When he enlisted in any cause, he gave to it his heart and soul.

When last week's issue of Wallaces' Farmer came to me with the picture of Henry Wallace bordered in black, I knew I had lost a friend before I had opened the pages to read. I saw the same kindly face, the same sharp, penetrating eye, every feature familiar—yet I had not seen him in years and years.

THE IDEAL LIFE OF HENRY WALLACE.

By William O. Payne, in the Nevada Representative.

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, agricultural expert, and authority, sage, philosopher, general promoter of whatever is best for the people as a whole, member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission, and instinctive friend of all good people who came within the range of his association and influence, is dead.

He was trained for the ministry, and did preach for a number of years. When his health failed, he bought a farm near Winterset, Iowa. But he preferred writing to an undivided attention to the practical side of agriculture; so he was soon editing the farm department in a Winterset paper, getting his recompense mostly out of the fun of the thing. About twenty years ago, with his two sons, he started Wallaces' Farmer, and in the course of a few years the paper had become one of the great and recognized institutions of the state. Thru its columns and thru other channels Mr. Wallace has exerted a powerful influence, and it is with this work and influence that his name is indissolubly associated.

Henry Wallace was one of the great men of Iowa. We do not know but he should be regarded as the greatest of the Iowa men who have established their fame and built their fortunes in the state in a public relation, but without any office-holding. Mr. Wallace was instinctively a public man. His view of matters was the public view. He regarded things attentively from this viewpoint, and his advocacy was for what appeared to him to be best for the people who made up his great constituency. He was fortunate in having a couple of boys who were entirely competent to handle the business of a great newspaper enterprise, as well as to supplement his editorial work; and the very comfortable consequence was that he was free from the business worries with which the head of a large concern ordinarily would be bothered, and was quite at liberty to give free rein to his natural bent for the consideration and discussion of public matters from the viewpoint of a great state, the main industry of which is agriculture.

Thus it was that his personal opportunity, his innate inclination, his exceptional talents, the large interests of his state and the needs of its people, all harmonized in the production of a great editor and publicist. Under such conditions, it was inevitable that he should have grown old peacefully and happily, working as much as was good for him, and devoting himself to leisure when he felt that for the time-being he had worked enough. He was honestly devoted to the betterment of the world, and the

world paid back his devotion with comfort and the enjoyment to be had from the doing of beneficent work. Really, we consider his life—at least in the later years, when we knew him—to have approached more nearly to the ideal in this world than we have ever seen that ideal attained by anyone else. And we think that perhaps that is the best we could say of anyone.

A GREAT POWER FOR GOOD.

By R. A. Pearson, President of Iowa State College, Ames, in the Iowa State Student.

The death of Henry Wallace reminds me of the falling of a great oak tree in the forest—an oak tree that has grown so high that it has become a landmark. The place of that tree can not be filled, tho the space it occupied will in time be occupied by other trees.

Henry Wallace was a great power for good. The impulse for better living which he has started or accelerated will long continue, and thus his busy life will keep on bearing fruit. His plain, homely talks, containing so much splendid philosophy and good sense, may be read and reread to advantage. I am glad that he brought together some of these talks in book form.

He has lived and helped at a critical time in our agricultural history. The leadership of such men as Henry Wallace will be needed as much as ever in years to come, to help adapt ourselves to changing conditions and at the same time maintain high Christian standards of living and work.

A CLEAR AND SYMPATHETIC INSIGHT INTO RURAL AFFAIRS.

By Sir Horace Plunkett, Dublin, Ireland.

I had known "Uncle Henry" Wallace by reputation for many years, when I was ranching and farming in the west, before I met him personally. I knew that he had a more clear and sympathetic insight into the lives of rural communities than any other man in the middle-west.

When I got to know him intimately, I discovered two distinguishing features in his interest in country life. The first was that he still retained the instincts and traditions of the farmer, which I suppose were rooted in his Scottish blood. In the corn belt, he found the greatest agricultural opportunity, and probably the worst farming, that the world has ever seen. His practical support of good husbandry instead of land speculation met the chief need of the middle-west.

But the second distinguishing feature of this good citizen was his intense religiousness. He was a born missionary, and this in no narrow sense. He did not confine his teaching to dogma, but ranged over the whole duty of man to himself, and still more to his neighbors. Great as his influence was in bringing about better farming, he rendered a still greater service in his support of better living in country communities. His work was of the kind which does not end with the life of the worker.

Probably the influence of Henry Wallace was largely due to his personal charm. He was always cheerful, and helped others to look on the bright side of things. In my own country, I had the privilege of introducing him to a large number of people engaged in various social and economic movements. They were all delighted with him, and were deeply grieved when they learned of his death.

HENRY WALLACE, THE CHRISTIAN.

By His Pastor, the Rev. Charles P. Proudfit, Pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church, in the Des Moines News.

Few lives have continued to the very last in developing moral momentum as did Henry Wallace's. He shrank from running on the momentum of yesterday, and day by day speeded himself up until he came under the wire at eighty years, still generating activity.

The secret of his renewed strength and of his unquenched vitality was his morning prayer and his hour before breakfast with his God. So he himself gladly testified.

To him the Sabbath meant not only physical relaxation nor alone the upbuilding of his soul in his pew, but the tireless pressing of his own personality into the life of his Bible class.

He was one man who had learned how to scatter himself over many fields without being shallow; to cultivate hosts of new friends without being neglectful of the old; to follow Polonius' advice to be not the first by whom the new was tried nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

The ship of his life came into the port of Heaven with a heavy cargo of lives enriched by his life, and with souls from practically every country on the face of the earth welcoming him who had invested influence and property in eternity rather than in time.

"UNCLE HENRY" WAS LOVED BY ALL.

By C. C. Pugh, of Des Moines, in Craddock's Letters.

How "Uncle Henry" Wallace is missed! People had not thought that Mr. Wallace was getting old, had not thought that he was close to four-score, and was at the age where he might go any day, so his death was a real shock to many. He was loved in this city and state. He was a man who was appreciated while he lived, and one who got much satisfaction out of the attention paid him by friends. He enjoyed being liked, and enjoyed life.

Our people in this city were greatly moved over his death, and there is real sorrow. He had reached a ripe age, it is true, but the people were not ready for him to go. They felt his companionship all the time, felt the need of him constantly, and they would hardly be reconciled.

To those who knew him best and loved him best, he was just "Uncle Henry." The writer knew him years ago, and when a young man just entering the newspaper business, I had his help and advice, his constant friendship; and in talking with him just before his death, he had the same solicitude for my welfare that he had nearly thirty years ago, when he used to visit my office in Dexter, when I first bought the Sentinel. He had a great, big heart, and a wonderful brain. He was widely read, and had been given college degrees and had been showered with honors from all over the country, but thru it all he was just the same "Uncle Henry."

On clover, the grasses, and the small grains, I think he was the best posted man in the United States. On farming and farm life, he was an undisputed authority. A fine man, who worked up to the very hour of his death, he died in a church where he was attending a missionary conference. For years he had given largely to missions, for he had become well-to-do thru his paper—not rich, because he did not care for money —but well-to-do. He would constantly give away too much money

to ever become rich. He did not want to be rich. He only cared for money for the good he could do with it, and his own personal needs were modest, indeed.

His kindly spirit has taken its flight, and his mortal body is at rest. Loved by all the people of Iowa, he left to his family the finest heritage possible, a good name, and one unsullied. He had wrought wondrously, and his work will live for generations.

GOOD FARMING, CLEAR THINKING, RIGHT LIVING.

By Hon. Herbert Quick, in The Country Gentleman.

Iowa has given to the nation three great figures in agriculture, who were also a trio of bosom friends. The names of these three are Henry Wallace, James Wilson and Seaman A. Knapp.

James Wilson made the Department of Agriculture, and served as its secretary for so long that he was dubbed "The Irremovable."

Seaman A. Knapp went to Washington with his friend Wilson, and became—in my opinion—the greatest educator this country has produced. He took advantage of a law appropriating funds for fighting the cotton boll weevil, and began teaching the farmers of the south the importance of diversified farming if they were to escape ruin. He fought the weevil of the cotton boll by starting the south on her change from cotton alone to cotton, corn and live stock. And incidentally out of his work grew the gigantic, nation-wide, farm-demonstration movement thru county agents.

When Wilson and Knapp went from Iowa to Washington, Wallace stayed in Des Moines, and devoted himself to his lifelong work as editor of Wallaces' Farmer.

Two of the trio have passed over the river. Doctor Knapp died in the harness, two or three years ago, full of years, honors and good deeds. "Uncle Henry" Wallace has just joined him in the ranks of the great majority. He leaves vacant in American life a position so unique that, tho he was not at the time of his death, nor was ever, so far as I am aware, the holder of a public office, his loss will be felt more keenly than would that of a thousand men who have been elevated to places of eminence by the votes of the people or by appointment.

Henry Wallace will be remembered by the farmers and many others when the great mass of governors, senators, congressmen, justices of the supreme court and cabinet officers of the day are forgotten. For he worked with the people, not over them.

He was a Pennsylvanian, who as a young man identified himself with the farming interests of the middle-west. The writer was born in Iowa, and is no longer young, but he does not remember the time when Henry Wallace was not a strong, quiet, uplifting force in that state. His strength was exerted like that of a growing tree, which heaves the ground under its roots by the power which it drinks in thru its branches outspread in the sky. Nothing can resist such a force, because it is patient, unceasing, tireless, and always bears upward against the gross things with which it contends. Like the tree, too, "Uncle Henry" was strong because his roots were in the soil.

He was a good writer, but he never tried to shine as a fine writer. He chose the field of Iowa journalism at a time when its prospects for

usefulness were far brighter than its chances of business success—mainly, I suspect, because he was a preacher.

He had been a minister of the Gospel, and wanted to preach to the farmers of the country along different lines from those usually followed in the pulpit. He believed the truth should be emphasized that good farming is a good way of serving God, and that passing down to future generations a well-kept farm, unimpaired in fertility and adapted to the nourishment of a happy, wholesome life, is in itself an act of worship and the best possible sort of partnership in the purposes of the Almighty, who, the Scriptures assure us, gave the earth to the children of men.

He believed, and for much more than a generation he taught every week to thousands of his followers, that the earth God gave to the children of men was given not to this generation only, to be mined, robbed, exploited and ruined by greed, but to all future generations of the children of men as well; and that to rob mankind a thousand years hence is just as bad as to rob our neighbors today.

Who is thy neighbor? Those on earth today only? No, said "Uncle Henry," thy neighbor is the human being who comes after thee just as truly as is the one who walks at thy side.

It was this philosophy which made him the president of the National Conservation Congress, and constituted him a tower of strength to the conservation movement. It needs him today more than ever before, and will suffer by his loss. He wanted the coal, the lands, the minerals, the gas, the oils, the forests and the water power of the nation conserved for the use of the children of men, to whom they were given, and not for some of the children of men only. But mainly he spoke for the soil.

In a little book, "Letters to the Farm Folk," published not long before his death, he said, in a passage on the social life of the country people:

"But, you say, this would make us all stockmen. Well, that's what we ought to be, and will have to be sooner or later, if we are to have any satisfactory social life in the country. Growing grain for sale off the land starves the soil. I am speaking now for the voiceless land. It will not feed you unless it is fed; we will then become poorer and more discouraged; and how can we have any satisfactory social life among poorly fed and discouraged people?"

Do you think that "Uncle Henry" in this passage was speaking of a danger of tomorrow only? Not so. He saw, when he wrote this passage, all the centuries of the future. He was in the corn belt, as I was, at a time when it was the common utterance of many farmers that their soil did not need manure, and that it was cheaper to move the sheds than to haul the manure.

He lived to see the question of fertility a growing one. He lived to see the need of commercial fertilizers cross the Mississippi in spots—and he spoke as he did as president of the National Conservation Congress, as he always did, for "the voiceless soil."

There is a revelation as to the bent of our old friend's mind in that expression, "the voiceless soil." To him, the soil was not dead at all, only dumb. It was the staff of human life. Sow it with dragon's teeth, and it will produce a crop of armed men who will fall upon and destroy one another.

Ignorance, injustice, oppression—these are the dragon's teeth with which our American soil must not be sown, or they will spring up armed men like those who are destroying each other in the Old World today. In the preface of the little book mentioned, which is his last word to the farm folk of America, "Uncle Henry" said:

"The conviction has been growing upon me of late years that the biggest thing on the farm is not the land nor the live stock, but the farm folk, the people who live on the farm and out in the open country. These letters, therefore, will not be agricultural, but human. Do you know that the biggest thing in life, whether in city or country, is just to be a fine human being, interested in all things that interest or should interest human beings?"

His slogan for years was "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," but it centered about the welfare and happiness of people. Good farming, that the life of the family might be a well-nourished life economically, and that the soil be conserved; clear thinking, that it might be intellectual, and not like that of "sheep and goats that nourish a blind life upon the soil"; right living, because the life that is not based on righteousness rots, and makes both good farming and clear thinking impossible.

On this all-embracing text did "Uncle Henry" Wallace preach quietly, persistently, sanely and effectively for decades to one of the greatest audiences in America. What greater pulpit could he have chosen? Who can estimate the effect this preaching has had in sweetening and uplifting our national life, and shall have for generations to come?

For thought does not die with the thinker. What shall a man do to have eternal life? Do as "Uncle Henry" Wallace did.

Even in this world, such a man's thoughts live in other minds to all ages. "Our echoes roll from soul to soul, and grow forever and forever." They may be evil echoes or good ones. Those of "Uncle Henry" will be good.

He knew the soil. He not only knew that the soil, instead of being dead, is literally teeming with life—he also understood its moods.

Did you ever read one of his articles on some phase of soil management? Suppose, for instance, it was on the subject of clods; he made it interesting and always useful. He knew why the soil gets cloddy, and just how harmful clods are to crops. He knew the beneficence of tilth; the secrets of the warm, air-filled seed bed were open to his mind. In his mind the soil had place as the universal friend of humanity, and thru him the voiceless soil found utterance for its claims.

"Uncle Henry" was a very, very wise man; for he added to those of his own long life the experiences of others. He knew his corn belt well, and all the better because he knew other regions and other lands. In order that he might better know Iowa, he studied England, Germany and Denmark.

He was one of those leaders of our agricultural thought who almost tremble at the increase in tenant farming, caused by the flocking of successful farmers and farm families to town. The "retired farmer," rusting out a short life in town, was to him a national problem; and the transient, year-to-year tenant was an equally grave one. He once wrote:

"At present the law allows the tenant to rob the land, or, in other words, to starve it. The law would put the tenant in jail if he starved his horses or cattle, but we allow him to starve the land.

"The law would put the landlord in jail if he confiscated the horses of the tenant, but we allow him to confiscate the fertility which the first-class tenant stores in the soil, and seem to think it is all right. The law would put the tenant in jail if he sold the personal property of the landlord, but we are likely to approve the robbery of the fertility which the retired farmer had stored in the soil when the farm was his home.

"The English government has solved the problem in Scotland and England by compelling the tenant to put back into the land the manurial equivalent of the grains he sells off it; by preventing him from selling straw and roots, which must be fed to live stock on the farm; by compelling the landlord to pay the tenant for the manurial value of the foodstuffs he has purchased and fed to live stock, or else let him stay until he has used up this fertility; and also by forbidding the landlord to raise the rent because of improvements the tenant has made."

During his later years, he seldom spoke without mentioning this matter; but did "Uncle Henry" advocate the passage of such laws in this country? No; but he did urge American farmers—tenants and landlords—to think about these things, talk them over, and study the problem. No law, he always urged, is worth anything until it has public opinion behind it.

He hoped for the amendment of the landlord's lien laws so as not to be so severe on the tenants; he hoped for the passage of laws giving the tenant, if his lease was not renewed, a claim for the fertility that he had placed in the soil.

Mostly, he hoped for these as beginnings. They would tend to stop this everlasting moving about, and make rural society more stable, so as to make better schools, better churches, better neighborhoods.

"Uncle Henry" is gone, but he leaves behind him something for us all to consider—his thoughts, his doctrines, his methods, and, most of all, the fine and noble lesson of his life.

There were no years of "retirement" for him. He was splendidly active to the very end.

He was a successful man. I am glad to write that. He died rather well off, I think; but that is of small consequence—he was successful anyhow, for he lived a life of activity, doing work which most writers would have called drudgery, but which to him was interesting because he saw all there was in it.

Like Joe Wing, whose life his very much resembled, he made a success of devoting himself to writing and speaking for the farm interests, for farm living.

I wish the lives of Henry Wallace and Joseph E. Wing could be read and studied by every farm boy in the United States. They were both soldiers of the common good, ennoblers of the common life—and both of them proved that big men may build great careers out of the materials which surround every farmer's son in the land.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF HENRY WALLACE.

By Professor Fred H. Rankin, in The Agriculturist, a Monthly Publication of the Agricultural Club of the Illinois College of Agriculture.

While taking no part in active partisan politics, Henry Wallace always discussed with the utmost freedom, matters of a political nature which affected the welfare of farmers and pertained to their moral uplift.

Thru many years, we had come to know "Uncle Henry" as a big, strong, true, tender-hearted man; solid as a rock in loyalty and friendship, and with a deep, kindly sympathy for all who needed his help. He hated humbug and sham, and he loved honesty and sincerity. This be-

nevolent, useful citizen, whose memory will be kept green by hundreds who have felt his strong, kindly help, lived well his four-score years of life.

His religious convictions were deep and abiding. He believed and lived by his belief; and yet his tolerance toward all opinions and shades of honest belief transcended all bounds of creed, and won for him the confidence and respect of widely divergent standards of thought. I have heard him say that he "kept young by living in the present and associating with younger people who were doing things; by eating moderately, sleeping regularly, taking a sufficient amount of physical exercise, and maintaining the right kind of relations with the Almighty."

He thought clearly. His voice, his pen, his intelligent ability were potent factors in the development of American agriculture and the citizen farmer. A man of strong personality, firm convictions, and unwavering integrity, resourceful and capable. His end was characteristic of his life. A born worker, his energy never relaxed.

The Pale Messenger found him in the line of duty, in the midst of his labors, touched him, and he slept the painless sleep. He fell on the firing line, a battle-scarred veteran of the press, a soldier to duty. He left a name honored thruout the nation. Society, Christianity, and the industries are better that he lived, and life would seem a little darker now that he has gone, were it not for the hope and brightness which such lives leave behind them.

He has passed on into the unseen country, and were he permitted to speak of his going, it might be in these words:

"I think of it not in a morbid way,
With dread of darkness or keen affright,
But as one in the toil and heat of day,
Whose feet were fettered in duty's way,
Might think of the rest that should come by night."

Because of our appreciation of his rare attributes, and admiration for his sturdy, manly qualities and inspiring personality, we desire to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of our late friend, Henry Wallace.

THE PEER OF ALL AGRICULTURISTS.

By John C. Simpson, Secretary of the Minnesota State Fair, Hamline.

The death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace (as we all loved to call him), was a great shock to the thousands who were pleased to call themselves his friends. The cause of agriculture has had many champions; men of science and learning; men who have devoted their lives attempting to solve the problems of soil fertility, for a brighter farm home, and improved live stock; but "Uncle Henry," by his practical, common-sense advice, his writings and teachings, has done more for the cause of agriculture than any other man, either living or dead. He was surely the "Clover King." Always an optimist, he could see a bright future ahead for those who wished to live right, and to work with their brains as well as with their hands. The name of "Uncle Henry" Wallace will go down in the history of American agriculture as the peer of them all. As a man without frills or fads, and of practical methods of dealing with all problems pertaining to agricultural matters, his counsel was eagerly sought and universally followed. "Uncle Henry" is gone, but, please God, his work still lives.

HENRY WALLACE, A MIGHTY MAN.

By Edwin A. Smith, Editor Idaho, Oregon and Washington Farmer.

One of the mightiest men in Israel has fallen. Without being a Jew by race, Henry Wallace was a true spiritual descendant of the highest type of Hebrew righteousness. Thru Scotch-Irish ancestry he inherited rock-ribbed principles. Thru the cosmopolitanism of America his mind broadened into a gracious personality.

Henry Wallace was a member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission in 1908; president of the third National Conservation Congress, 1910-1911, and was in demand on many public service and social welfare organizations. These public honors were only an incident in the life of Henry Wallace. He was as a mighty man among men, a mighty counselor in those personal conferences which shape the destinies of nations.

Thru a long life, "Tama Jim" Wilson, the great Secretary of Agriculture, and Henry Wallace were in closest sympathy and counsel. A third great light in American agriculture must not be omitted, Seaman Asahel Knapp, who started the farm revolution thru the boys' corn clubs in the south, which is now sweeping the entire country. These three men worked together. Receiving the power which comes from union of souls, each worked out his own solution of better farming, of better business, and of better living in the open country.

It is my good fortune to have had three conferences with Henry Wallace on his visits to the far west. The last was on the occasion of his delivering the commencement address to the graduates of Washington State College, at Pullman, in June, 1914. The closer I came to him, the larger he loomed in the limelight of American manhood. Nothing I can say will give as good a glimpse into his character as two or three paragraphs from his address at Pullman:

"Believe me, there can be no high civilization that does not rest on an economic basis. The water lily in your pond is a thing of beauty, and it draws its nourishment thru its roots from the mud underneath. You can have no rural civilization competent to shape the destinies of this nation unless the farmers who comprise it, their wives and their children, have the money to supply their legitimate wants, ever increasing as this civilization is developed and expanded.

"And this money must come from the soil. You may have in country places, as, for example, in towns in rural southern California, a high civilization supported by money made in the great cities east, west and south; but it has no connection with farm life, and can have no influence for good, but may have much influence for evil in the rural life about it. For the farmer, the man of the field, is a radically different type from the man of the city, the man of the house.

"Their points of view, their manner of life, their methods of reasoning, are so entirely different that the townsman is never altogether at home in the country, except when strawberries are ripe for the cream, and spring chicken ready for the pan. Nor can the countryman be anything else than a sojourner in the city unless he is ready to adopt the viewpoint of the town and become a citizen. A true rural civilization must have money underneath it; and that money must come from the farm, and must come year by year as the result of the farmer's brain and brawn."

Amid all the farm talk of these later days, where can you find a

keener insight into or a broader grasp of the inter-relations of city and country life and problems?

The editorial and public service activities of Henry Wallace continued until the very last. Perhaps his health and vigor of mind and body in extreme age were due as much to his temperance in eating as any other one thing.

THE VISION OF HENRY WALLACE, PRACTICAL FARMER, PREACHER AND EDITOR.

By J. H. Tedford, in the Mount Ayr (Iowa) Record-News.

We call him "Henry Wallace" because that was the name by which he wished to be known. He disliked all artificial titles, and especially "the semi-lunary fardels," and did not want to wear them, and even considered them as unscriptural and unlawful. He was wont to express regret, mingled with contempt, for those who appreciated these honors and eagerly sought them, and wished that he could unload those which had come to him. His private interpretation of Matthew, 23:8: "But be yet not called Rabbi; for one is your teacher and all ye are brethren," was not all complimentary to the vanity of some ministers and the selfishness of the "one-horse colleges." He earnestly hoped these frills and vanities would eventually pass with the other vanities of the world.

Henry Wallace passed thru the struggling experiences of all who, in his early day, sought an education with the view of preparing for usefulness in life. It was then supposed that none but ministers needed a college training, and those who sought it were presumed to be candidates for the ministry, and were often twitted about their ambitions. He occasionally expressed the thought that his seminary days were of but little use to him, since, thru his own experiences, he had to dig out of his Bible his own system of theology. For all man-made systems of political economy and theology, he had but little respect. He had an independent spirit, and loved his own chosen way. He preferred the broad ways of thought and life, and usually walked in them. When a promise of large usefulness opened to him, he had no hesitation in abandoning the hard-beaten paths. This has been the method and trend of all thinkers, and Henry Wallace was not an exception to the rule. It sometimes led to the following of meteoric flashes of light and reform, but his strong mental powers, like the law of gravitation, ever drew him towards the center, and while he took long and wide views, his eyes never swerved from Christianity and the "light of the world."

The life and work of Henry Wallace is a demonstration of the truism of Shakespeare, the king of poets: "There is a Divinity that shapes our ends." The heart of man devises his way, but the Lord directs his steps. The way of Henry Wallace was hedged, and he felt constrained to walk in it. He studied diligently the pointings of Providence. He served the churches of Davenport and Rock Island, and found that the environments were not suited to his tastes, and in 1871 he accepted service in the church at Morning Sun, Iowa. Here his mental and spiritual powers grew and deepened. He once told the writer that while mingling with the farmers and talking about their interests, that a vision of his future usefulness dawned upon him. The vision was as clear as that of Bunyon or Savonarola. It grew in beauty and brightness as time passed. He followed the star of his future hopes. Providence gradually removed the chained lions in the way. He was seriously threatened with tuberculosis

and a change of calling seemed to be the only remedy. Members of the father's family had passed in that way, and the dark shadow fell on his path. A change of life must be made, and the emergency demanded instant decision. Pollock tells us that "decision is the fulcrum of the mental powers." Doubtless his strong will-power saved his life and prolonged his usefulness. He resolved to go to his farm in Adair county, live and breathe in "God's free, open air," and by and by was fully restored to health. He moved to Winterset and soon entered a newspaper school in the way of editing the Winterset Madisonian. He caught the spirit and followed the example of Horace Greeley in the New Tribune, and pushed farming interests in his columns. It took with the people. Henry Wallace was still a preacher, a practical preacher. Preaching, like a golden thread, ran thru the web of his editorial work. He was invited to write for farm papers, and grew fast in editorial stamina and qualities. It was apparent that Providence was preparing him to drop into the niche that he was designed to fill.

The Wallace vision then took incarnate form, and Wallaces' Farmer was floated, and by and thru it the Wallace ideal was realized. The past misfortunes were regarded as having been blessings in disguise. A place had been made for the paper, and its coming had filled the place. Mr. Wallace now had an unrestricted pulpit, and his field and powers were multiplied many fold. He was now destined to reach thousands where he once reached tens. It was the "constant dropping that wears away the stone." His personality and vision were made strong and clear. It was like the clear ringing of a bell penetrating the whole circle of sound. He was himself.

Henry Wallace soon "struck his gait" in the editorial procession, and became a noted preacher-editor, and made his mark in the world. Like many men, perhaps the most of them, he did not at once find his place. It was unfolded to him by gradual providences. Macauley, the great historian, was educated for the bar, but soon developed a passionate fondness for literature, and one morning, after the publication of his "Miltoin," woke up famous. Emerson began in the pulpit, and found his real place as a minister of social philosophy. Charles G. Finney began at the bar, and found his place in the ministry, where he became the greatest power of the times; and we might add a hundred others. It is no discredit to a man that he is wise enough to find his true work in life, and manfully does it. In the average pulpit, Henry Wallace would eventually have struck the "ministerial dead wall" and remained an inert mass of usefulness, while in the editorial pulpit he preached to thousands until he fell dead in the harness. It was a beautiful accomplishment, a grand ending.

I write freely of the departed minister-editor, because we had passed thru the same experiences, and had frequent and free communion with each other about them. We passed over similar roads, and found our true places in life in the same way. We were led paths that we knew not, and in ways that we had not known. At times, we differed in opinions, and we candidly discussed these differences, and agreed to disagree, and ever remained fast friends. In the great things of life, we were in perfect agreement, and the small matters were as passing shadows. In his judgments of men, Henry Wallace was magnanimous, and that was the charm of his power and friendship. In the mixed conditions of life, he found his place and did his work, and did it well, and he merits the commendation, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." The English statesman, Pitt, said: "When there is no way, make a way." Henry Wallace made a way, and made it a high way.

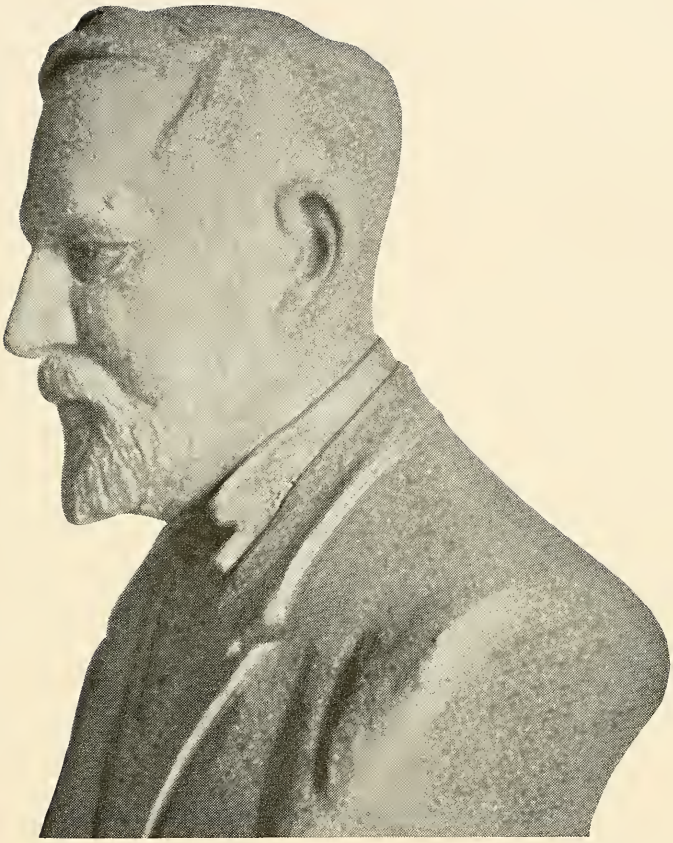


PHOTO OF LIFE-SIZE BRONZE BUST OF HENRY WALLACE
MADE IN 1914 BY LAWRENCE O. STEWART,
SCULPTOR AND ARTIST

A RARE MAN, WHO GREW TO THE LAST.

By J. A. Thompson, President of Tarkio College, Tarkio, Missouri.

Henry Wallace was pastor to our family when I was only nine years of age, and we spent a winter in Rock Island during his residence there. I have a very distinct and agreeable memory of the vivacious young minister who occupied the United Presbyterian pulpit, and represented that church in the "Tri-Cities." I want to express my high appreciation of Henry Wallace. He was a rare man. He grew to the last. I do not know another of whom this could be so truly said. As a young man, he was promising, but he outgrew the promise of his youth, and was never greater than when he presided over his last public meeting in Des Moines.

He was a born leader of thought and action. His influence was great in his church, in his state, in his country, and in the world. He grasped the salient points, but he did not forget details. The big things planned in missions appealed to him—the Cairo University, for instance. He provided the tuition of promising students in Assiut College, the detail work of Egyptian education.

Henry Wallace was great by reason of service rendered. The value of his services to agriculture can not be estimated. His studies bearing on the country church will continue to bring forth fruit for years to come. He was appreciated in the United Presbyterian Church. This appreciation was not shown by conferring upon him some empty honor, but by seeking his advice and giving him some important work. His report on the "Family Altar," prepared for the Iowa Synod, and his chairmanship of the Committee on the Rural Church, are illustrations.

I lay my own wreath upon his grave. I do not think he was ever particularly interested in Tarkio College, altho he took time one fall to come down and make the opening address for it; but he was interested in the community where it was located, and in the men who fostered it. He was always kindly courteous to its president, and never threw any obstacles in his way. He did not forget the son of his old friend, nor the boy who had called him pastor. Henry Wallace will be remembered as a kindly, virile, wise, good and devoted servant of Jesus Christ and the church.

STRONG IN THE AFFECTIONS OF THE SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

By the Teachers and Pupils of Wallace School, Des Moines.

Today a cloud of sadness rests upon the hearts of the teachers and pupils of Henry Wallace School. The death of Henry Wallace has taken from us a friend whom we loved and delighted to honor. The thought that he will never again speak to us words of wise counsel, that he will not be with us again to receive our greetings, our gifts and expressions of appreciation, comes to us with sudden realization and deeply impresses us with our loss. We feel that he was ours—our friend—and so we are glad to bear testimony as to what that friendship has meant to us and will always mean to us.

A few years ago, the names of a number of school buildings were changed, and in a few cases were named for living men. The school formerly known as the Capital Park High School, and after its consolidation with the other high schools, as Capital Park School, became Henry Wallace School. After a time, this school decided to purchase a picture of

Mr. Wallace for the building, and to consult his sons and daughters as to which pose they would prefer should be used for enlargement. His children decided that they would like to present the picture, and his two daughters were with us on the day of the formal presentation to the school. It hangs now on the landing of the stairway, and the pleasant smile seems to express a kindly greeting and to give courage for any right undertaking with the assurance of success.

The first time that Henry Wallace came to the school, he expressed great pleasure over the fact that the school was named for him. He told us this little incident: On his way over on the car, he engaged in conversation with a stranger, and told him he was coming to Henry Wallace School to talk to the boys and girls. The stranger inquired the location of the school, and when informed declared it to be the Capital Park School. With much pride, Mr. Wallace told the man that the school had been named for him.

Two years ago, we began early to make preparations for the first celebration of Mr. Wallace's birthday. From the lowest grade to the highest, the children studied his life and wrote compositions upon the different phases of it. Thus they made his acquaintance, and, as one child expressed it, felt that they had always known him. The best of these compositions, with greetings and tributes artistically decorated, with drawings of Henry Wallace, the school, and the Wallaces' Farmer building, were bound into a book and presented to him on his birthday. When he received it, he said that he had never been so touched by any gift. A few days later he expressed his great pleasure in a letter to the principal, thus:

"Allow me, thru you, to thank the Henry Wallace School for the book which they presented to me on my birthday. It is a most delightful souvenir of a very delightful afternoon. I can not express in suitable language my thanks to the children for it."

A Scotch program in which each grade had a part was presented, and followed by an interesting talk from Mr. Wallace on the schools of sixty years ago. He contrasted them with those of the present time, and impressed the children with the great gain in privilege and opportunity.

Last year, when Mr. Wallace entered the assembly room, upon the occasion of his seventy-ninth birthday, the pupils were standing, and greeted him with the Chautauqua salute, then sang for him their "Wallace Greeting Song." He responded heartily with the silent salute. A book of pictures of the different grades and department at work and at play, with different views of the building within and without, including one of his pictures—our "Inspiration"—was presented to him. Again he talked to us as interestingly as before.

Plans were already made for an especially happy time on March 19, 1916, when he would have completed four-score years.

LIKE A GIANT TREE OF THE FOREST.

By the Hon. James B. Weaver, Des Moines.

The character of Henry Wallace combined in a remarkable degree all the elements of the highest American citizenship. In humor, in lofty moral purpose, in religious conviction, in originality as a thinker and speaker, in constructive power, in the widest human sympathy, his equipment was superb, and with all of this there was the genial, kindly, unique personality which was the reflection of a great soul. He was aggressive

without bitterness, his understanding of human nature was broad enough to include all classes and stations, and he had an abiding and passionate love for the brown old earth, which is the mother of us all. He had the rare talent to touch not only mature manhood, but the youth of his time, and his influence upon them is immeasurable. We were all honored by his friendship.

Last summer, I visited the world-famous redwood forests of California, the "Sequoia semper virens." Those sturdy monarchs of the wood lifted their crests three hundred and fifty feet toward the stars. Many of them had stood a thousand years, battling with all that would tear them down. Their roots were deep within the soil, their heads lifted to the sunshine, the stars, the wind-swept skies. They grew straight, sound, beneficent and beautiful to look upon. If one of these trees is cut down, a dozen like it spring from the parent stock. Thus it is called the "semper virens."

Such was "Uncle Henry" Wallace in the forest of mankind. His feet were rooted deep within the soil from which he drew his inspiration and his life. His head, with its splendid brain, was ever lifted into the upper realms of thought and endeavor. His face was fanned and tanned by the breezes of that Iowa to whose betterment he gave his life. The vital force within the man coursed freely to the building of a nature tolerant, sympathetic, original, strong and widely beneficent. This was true, whether you were resting in the genial shade of his great personality or leaning upon the strong, straight fiber of his rugged character. Now that he is cut down, there spring from the splendid foundations of his family life his sons and their sons, so that the race shall remain to remind us of that Henry Wallace, "Sequoia semper virens," whom we knew and so greatly loved.

IOWA'S GRAND OLD MAN.

By Ivanhoe Whitted, of the Iowa State Department of Agriculture, in Greater Iowa.

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa mourns her staunchest friend and ablest exponent of agriculture. No man has done so much to dignify farming and to instill in the minds of tillers of the soil a desire for better things and improved methods. His ruling ambition was to contribute as much as possible to the betterment of prevailing conditions, and his greatest joy was in doing good to his brother men. The energy and enthusiasm of a long life were contributed unsparingly.

He was an indefatigable worker, and his life should be an inspiration to younger men. It puts to shame the faint-hearted man of fifty who considers retirement from the active duties and demands of life. Even up to his death, at the ripe age of eighty years, every day found him at his post in the office or discharging some of the many calls that came from every corner of the country. The amount of work of one kind and another, editorial, lectures, the writing of books, and the active part taken in the current doings of the day, by Henry Wallace, are the marvel of all who knew him.

His course was clearly charted, and he pursued it unflinchingly and unwaveringly, untouched by fads and uninfluenced by the things that stir and sway the average man away from the pursuit of ideals. Henry Wallace was not an average man. Official honors and high-salaried positions so eagerly sought by the multitude, failed to appeal. He was too big for the petty things of life—broad of mind, big of heart, and clean of soul.

The influence for good of such a personality can never be measured, but continues on and on thru the coming decades, leavening and strengthening the mental and moral fiber of mankind.

He stood always for the things that mean a better life, a higher manhood, and a truer, sweeter womanhood. His face was set uncompromisingly against evil in every form, whether clothed in rags or garbed in the habiliments of purple and fine linen. His scheme of life had neither time, place nor room for the things that defile the body and weaken the brain. City, state and nation mourn his going, but will continue to honor and bless him for the great and wonderful work he has done. "Uncle Henry" Wallace was Iowa's Grand Old Man.

"UNCLE HENRY."

By A. J. Williams, Des Moines.

The years of sunshine and of storm
  That nursed this man to such a size,
Came full of breast and God-like form,
  And brooding tenderness of eyes,
Like some great Mother of the race
  Who holds her first-born to her heart,
And in the circle of his face
  Sees God and man no more apart.

This man-God Mother bares her breast
  And folds her sheltering arms around,
And thru the years she gives her best
  To make a man, divinely crowned—
So calm of brow, so clear of eye,
  So stalwart, and so human sweet,
The years of toil but passed him by
  And left no impress of their feet.

His brave heart knew no chilling fear,
  And in the chambers of his soul
Dwelt love of all life holds most dear—
  The vision of our heavenly goal.
God rest you, Nobleman and Friend,
  And, in the Great Beyond, your mind
Find ampler space in which to spend
  The strength that here blessed all your kind.

LIFE NO RIDDLE TO HENRY WALLACE.

By the Reverend J. Mad. Williams, Des Moines, in Christian News.

Our city, our state, our country, all were losers by the death of Henry Wallace. He was a man, a Christian, an editor, a statesman, a philanthropist, all in one. His passing was ideal. His physical health was apparently good. He was at the front in the activities in which he delighted. He had rounded out a lifetime of eighty years. He had filled all these years with upright conduct and beneficent labor. He was in the midst of fellow-workers, friends, and his devoted family. His last words were: "Well, we will be starting in a little while now," noting that the

convention hour was near, and foretelling that his home-coming hour was nearer.

Our city newspapers have made all quite familiar with the life and labors of Henry Wallace, and have shown somewhat fully the appreciation of the citizens of Des Moines for this good and great man. I need not dwell on these further. But one thing just here I wish to emphasize: Life was not a riddle to Henry Wallace. Doubtless, life had its mysteries, its perplexities, its unsolved and unsolvable questions—but itself was no riddle. Life had a solution, and he had easily found it. Henry Wallace was not a man wiser than the Book. He knew and believed that part of the preface to the Psalms: "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night." He had not missed the word of prophecy in that most evangelical prophet, Isaiah, who gives promise of a way of life made plain, in a passage thus rendered by the Variorium Bible: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; and since He goeth on the way for them, even fools shall not err therein." Moreover, he had found Him who had passed over that Way of Holiness for all men, and had marked this saying of Life's Leader: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."

And Henry Wallace, splendidly endowed by nature, splendidly enriched with opportunities thru the providence of God, with splendid devotion to this Leader, followed Him to the end—and so life was no riddle to such a follower.

CHAMPION OF THE FARMERS' INTERESTS.

By H. M. Yoder, Des Moines.

The fateful day we long would have postponed has come, and "Uncle Henry" has gone as he lived—active in good work. Contemplating the vast good he accomplished, and considering that as he achieved his great success and ripened in years, his busy life of usefulness broadened, it seems there should have been an exception made for Henry Wallace in that immutable law that brings death to us all. He was the champion of the farmers' interests, and one of the best tributes has come from a farmer, who said: "The farmers have lost 'Uncle Henry,' their friend." The work of this great and good man will go on.

Resolutions

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY ORGANIZATIONS AND SOCIETIES.

By the Board of Trustees of Cairo University, Egypt:

The Board of Trustees of Cairo University, of which Doctor Henry Wallace was an honored member, extends the deepest sympathy of its members. His was a great and generous heart, combined with breadth of vision and sound judgment that made him an invaluable friend and counselor to us and our cause. We sorrow with you in the irreparable loss thru his death, but cherish with pride and gratitude the memory of his noble life.

By the Women's Missionary Society of the Central Presbyterian Church, Des Moines:

We wish to express our sincere sympathy in your sorrow and great loss in the death of your father, Henry Wallace. Those who were privileged to call him friend, feel a distinct personal loss, and will miss the inspiration of his precept and example for righteousness. We all feel that a great power for good has been taken away from the community, and the whole city mourns his loss.

The memory of his long and faithful Christian service, and the fact that his very last thought and care were given to the cause of missions, which he loved so well, will be an incentive to greater interest and faithfulness in our Society.

By the Corn Belt Meat Producers' Association of Iowa:

Resolved, That in the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, we feel that this organization has lost a strong, true, faithful friend, one who could at all times be depended on for advice and counsel, one whose wisdom and judgment were ever at the service of the members of this association and of the farmers of Iowa. While we feel keenly our loss, and would mourn with those who mourn for his departure, still we rejoice that he has left us a record of a life well spent; that he had a heart that was true to all that is good, a mind that could grasp and master the great questions that have confronted us as a people, and work out for us a solution that was just and right. So, while we miss his presence and mourn his loss, still we rejoice that we have known such a man, and remember with all gratitude the work that he did, and will ever revere him as one of the great men of our state, who has been a real help to each of us.

By the Des Moines Chamber of Commerce:

Whereas, Henry Wallace has been an active citizen of Des Moines and Iowa, and a builder of a country and a state, and a high type of citizenship for a half-century; and,

Whereas, His usefulness and his type have led him to the performance of most unusual and serviceable work as a citizen; and,

Whereas, He has served the rural public of the west as perhaps no other man has done, and has given exceptional renown to and respect for his home city and state in so doing; and,

Whereas, His death is a profound shock to this community, which expected many years of continued service from him; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the board of directors of the Des Moines Chamber of Commerce but reflects the sentiment of the entire community and the state in expressing its deep sorrow at the untimely departure of Mr. Wallace.

Full-page announcement in the Bulletin of the Des Moines Commercial Club:

This page is in memory of Henry Wallace, friend of the farmer and of humanity; good and active citizen for half a century and longer; who was, the Chamber of Commerce of Des Moines is proud to note, a member of its organization.

The Des Moines Presbytery:

The Presbytery of Des Moines here records its tribute to the memory of the Rev. Henry Wallace, who for thirty-seven years was a member of this Presbytery, and who has been an inspiration to us all.

A long time ago the Lord said of Henry Wallace: "With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation," and His promise was fulfilled in a fruitful life of four-score years.

In the midst of his years, Doctor Wallace's health was broken, and altho he never returned to the pastorate, he was all the rest of his life an able student and teacher of God's Word. After he was unable for the work of the ministry, he took up editorial work, and built up Wallaces' Farmer, which has become a leading agricultural journal, and has carried the gospel of industry and efficiency and thrift and good morals into the homes thruout the land. Besides the work on his own paper, he wrote much for other journals and made many addresses.

Besides doing well his daily work, Doctor Wallace abounded in the work of the Lord. One great work he did was in the Sabbath school, teaching the lesson to the Sabbath school teachers of Des Moines, and to his men's class in his own church, and sending out in his paper his exposition of the lesson to thousands of homes. Another great work was his writing and speaking for the encouragement of the country church. Perhaps his most lasting work was as an author, writing some pleasant books for the boys and girls and the farm folk and home-lovers. He left a splendid heritage to his children and his children's children, and to the whole world.

He was a friend of education and missions. One of the Des Moines schools perpetuates the name of Henry Wallace. He gave generously to the good enterprises of the city—temperance, charities, missions and churches. He gave bountifully to the schools and missions of his own church, and arranged his treasures so that he, being dead, yet giveth. He has trained many young men in our own land, and in India and Egypt, to take up the good work he has laid down.

Doctor Wallace was a fine example of growing old gracefully, and of bringing forth fruit in old age. After he was three score and ten, he did the work by which he is best known on earth and in heaven. And the death-angel found him ready, at church, where he loved to be, at church on time, and sitting in the front seat. He did not have far to go to heaven.

By the Elmwood Session, of Des Moines:

The Session of the Elmwood Presbyterian Church desires to take notice of the passing away of Doctor Henry Wallace, on the evening of February 22d. While a member of the First Church of this city, Doctor Wallace has ever been a true friend of our Elmwood Church. In the days of its infancy, he rendered material financial help. He has always kept

in close touch with its progress by frequent inquiry and valued counsel. We record our deep sense of loss in his being removed from us; yet we rejoice in the assurance that his labor on earth is now receiving its heavenly reward.

By the Session of the First United Presbyterian Church, Des Moines:

On February 22, 1916, God called our beloved friend and brother, the Rev. Henry Wallace, D. D., LL. D., from the activities and duties here below to the larger congregation and the greater service above. The call was unexpected, but the response was immediate. His Lord came suddenly, but found him watching and ready.

The session of the First United Presbyterian Church, of Des Moines, Iowa, realizes that as individuals, as a session, and as a congregation, we have sustained an inestimable loss. He is sadly missed from our Brotherhood, from his Bible class, and from the wider circle of the whole congregation. He created a unique place for himself in our affections and in our activities, a place that can not be filled by another. While words are inadequate to do justice to this man of God, nevertheless we wish to give expression to our feelings and to testify of our love and esteem for him.

Few, if any, congregations in our community have been granted a blessing like that which has been enjoyed by our First Church since Henry Wallace came among us. While his special interest may have seemed to be in our Sabbath school and missionary work, still there is not an organization within our fellowship that does not feel the inspiration of his powerfully helpful influence.

It has been a rare privilege to be associated with a man of such well-balanced judgment, such unusual poise, such lofty ideals, such clear vision, such unfaltering purposes, such helpful service, such unselfish motives, such consideration for the opinions, rights and feelings of others, and withal such a genial, lovable, Christian spirit.

He was a man who thoroly enjoyed his Bible and his religion. They were in no sense a gloomy duty, but a real pleasure in which his soul reveled. They were perennial springs from which he drank deeply and renewed his mental and spiritual youth.

And so it was no mere accident that he came to be an expositor of the weekly Sabbath school lesson of most unusual abilities. With his profound knowledge of the Word, he united the exceptional faculty of presenting the lesson in such a plain and interesting manner that the allotted time was always too short to the men who sat under his instructions.

One of the most liberal financial givers, he was always ready to do more where there was a need for it. He considered himself a treasurer of the finances that God had entrusted to his care, and his pleasure was to distribute in the most judicious and helpful way.

He held to the idea that what we keep we lose, and only that which is given away is saved. And so his gifts, and services, and influence reached beyond the congregation out to his city, his state, his nation, and far beyond the seas.

He needs no marble block or granite shaft to perpetuate his memory. His greatest monument is the character he builded, the conditions he improved, the lives he uplifted, the homes he helped, the souls he saved, and the other unnumbered permanent good influences which he set in motion.

It was a privilege to have met such a man as Henry Wallace, but to have been more intimately acquainted with him and to have esteemed him as our friend and brother, was a rare and precious experience, the memory of which we will cherish as a blessed privilege.

Let us as a Session, and as individual members of the body of Christ, emulate the example of our departed brother by more helpful service, clearer thinking, holier living.

"Twilight and even bell,
And after that the dark.
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

"For tho from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

By the Greater Des Moines Committee:

Recognizing in Henry Wallace one of the stalwart men of Iowa, a staunch and loyal friend of Des Moines, the Greater Des Moines Committee hereby enrolls his name upon its permanent records, as a slight tribute to him, to bring his force of character, initiative and achievement before its own members, and to enforce the example of a well-lived life upon the future builders of the city.

In his life, Mr. Wallace contributed his full measure to the promotion of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." In his death, a beneficent influence is bequeathed to Iowa, to Des Moines, to every individual citizen. It will always be easier to believe in a great state, a beautiful capital city, a nobler manhood, because of him.

By Members of the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company:

We want to express our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of your bereavement. The life of Henry Wallace will ever stand out as one of highest example.

By the Iowa Anti-Saloon League:

We have heard of the death of Doctor Henry Wallace, who for years has been connected with our league, even from its organization, and who was its unfailing friend and generous supporter. Such men are the glory of our Christian civilization and of our free institutions, and we rejoice to believe that they do not die, but their influence abides with us as a rich heritage when they are called to higher ministries in the "house not made with hands."

By the Iowa Farm Mortgage Association:

Be It Resolved, That the members of the Iowa Farm Mortgage Association, assembled in its annual convention at Waterloo, in June, 1916, express their sincere and profound sorrow in the loss, by death, during the past year, of Henry Wallace, an honorary member of the association.

He was deeply interested in all problems coming before this association as they concerned the welfare of the Iowa farmer, a subject that had absorbed his thought during all his mature years. His opinions were illuminating and carried great weight.

In his later years, especially, he gave expression to rare qualities of character, which were the fruit of high, sane thinking and noble effort; and, with it all, his activities were sustained with exceptional enthusiasm and optimism, furnishing inspiration and encouragement to his associates. He was ardently interested, and lent valuable aid and material support to many educational activities, both Christian and secular.

His sympathies and feelings were of the broadest scope. One could

not listen to him without being deeply impressed with the breadth of view and the capacity of the man, with his unquestioned disinterestedness, with the sane humor and calmness of his judgment, and with the fervent yearning for the growth of good citizenship, right living, and honest and clear thinking.

While we record our keen sense of the appreciation of the loss to Iowa in the death of one who occupied so great and distinguished a position in all its activities, yet we are constrained to acknowledge with equal appreciation the heritage left us by his noble, zealous and high-minded and capable life.

By the Iowa Short-Horn Breeders' Association:

The Iowa Short-Horn Breeders' Association, assembled at Des Moines, February 23d, desires to express its appreciation of the broad and useful service rendered the improved live stock interest by Henry Wallace, distinguished agriculturist, of whose death we have just learned.

His conception of the needs of the American farmer was clear and far-reaching. He championed practical methods. He approached with caution the untried, radical departures. With a wide and growing knowledge of the problems and needs of the patrons of agriculture, everywhere, he urged the adoption of methods and material that would work out the surest and best results.

The Short-Horn interests generally, and in Iowa particularly, have long recognized the value of his helpful, constructive influence, and in the expression of this body, we but voice the sentiment of the Short-Horn fraternity at large.

By the Agricultural Faculty of the Iowa State College, at Ames:

The members of the agricultural faculty of Iowa State College, meeting in special session, unite in extending to the Wallace family deepest sympathy in the loss of Henry Wallace, knowing his value as a father, as a worker in agricultural education, as a promoter of Iowa's best interests, and as a friend of all mankind.

By the Iowa Sunday School Workers' Association:

By action of the conference of Sunday school officers and workers, representing about fifty counties of the state of Iowa, in session at the Young Men's Christian Association, the secretary was directed to convey to you the heartfelt sympathy of every member of the conference in your bereavement in the loss of your father. But, above all, the members of the conference wish to express their appreciation of the great service rendered by Doctor Wallace to the Sunday school work of the state of Iowa, thru his constant interest, gifts, counsel, and especially his treatment of the Sunday school lessons in the weekly issues of Wallaces' Farmer.

By the Laymen's Missionary Convention:

The Laymen's Missionary Convention, thru its committee, hereby expresses to the members of the Wallace family its sympathy in the hour of bereavement. The late Hon. Henry Wallace included the world in his sympathy and interest. To the commonwealth, he was Iowa's most distinguished citizen. To the church militant, he was a sympathetic teacher and leader. To virile Christian manhood, his life is an inspiration and his memory a benediction. To the greatest laymen's convention ever held in the middle-west, he was organizer, devoted leader and beloved presiding officer. The shock of his taking away came as "when a mighty oak falls among the hills." He was the Christian seer and prophet among us, and then "was not, for God took him."

By the Lutheran Pastors' Association:

The Lutheran Pastors' Association of Des Moines desires to express the sincere sorrow of its members in the death of Henry Wallace. While extending this word of regret at the passing of this noble man, we also rejoice in his triumphant life of service and devotion to the church and the things of the kingdom of God. We recall with pleasure his address at the Lutheran Rally, in connection with the Laymen's Missionary Convention, Sunday evening, February 20, 1916.

By the Macon County (Illinois) Farmers' Institute:

Resolved, That in the death of Henry Wallace, all agricultural interests of this country, and especially of the corn belt, have lost one of their greatest progressive forces, whose advice and teachings will be sadly missed.

By the Madeline de Scudery Club, of Des Moines:

At a meeting of the Madeline de Scudery Club, the members, in loving accord, decided to send a letter of condolence to the family of the late Henry Wallace. The club recalled the years of pleasant association with Mrs. Wallace, who, at the time of her departure, was vice-president of the Scudery Club, and the further fact that Mr. Wallace had on occasion mingled with the club in its social gatherings. In view of these relationships, and in token of their appreciation of the worth of a man of such character and standing in private and public circles as that held by Henry Wallace, the Scudery Club tenders this resolution of sympathy and respect.

Full-page announcement in the 1915 Annual Report of the National Conference on Marketing and Farm Credits:

To the memory of our faithful committeeman and co-worker in the advancement of American agriculture, Henry Wallace, born March 19, 1836, died February 22, 1916. He was a brave pioneer, who blazed a trail to make easier the lot of the American farmer.

By the National Farmers' Association:

The National Farmers' Association, in convention assembled at Kansas City, Missouri, sincerely regret to hear of the sudden demise of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, a true and patriotic friend of agriculture, who has spent a lifetime in the interests of farming.

By the Soil Improvement Committee of the National Fertilizer Association:

Whereas, American agriculture has for many years profited greatly by the vision and independence of utterance of the late Henry Wallace, editor and founder of Wallaces' Farmer, and has suffered a great loss in his death; and,

Whereas, The nation at large is debtor to him for his foresight and his keen analysis and ardent support of all that goes to advance the betterment of American rural life; and,

Whereas, The Soil Improvement Committee of the National Fertilizer Association, in common with all organizations and institutions that are working for the conservation and increase of the productiveness of American soils, has lost a true friend and advocate in Mr. Wallace; and,

Whereas, American life is larger and nobler and truer because Mr. Wallace has lived; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we herewith bear testimony to our sincere esteem for the life and work of our friend and the friend of American agriculture.

By the Faculty of the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary:

In the death of Doctor Henry Wallace, an honorary director of the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary, we are burdened with a sense of bereavement and loss. Not only was he in official relationship with us, but he was a personal friend, greatly esteemed and loved, a friend who will remain permanently in memory. Doctor Wallace was rich in God's gifts, possessed of qualities that are not easily appraised. With his impressive bodily presence, with his splendidly sane and vigorous mind, with his erect, outlooking spirit, with his warm-hearted, genial humanity, and with love to Christ as "the imperial chord" of life, he stood forth a man amongst men. In keeping with his eminent endowments, Providence multiplied his opportunities for service, and he responded loyally and royally. In field after field of usefulness he distinguished himself, not seeking reputation or glory, but intent on rounding out the tale of his responsibility. In his masterful editorship of the great journal that bears his honored name, and in his constructive labors as a social reformer and religious leader, he built up a record that remains his best legacy. The fruitage of his life work is beyond our measurement, but it is known to Him in Whose hands are our ways, and Whose recognitions are our chief good.

After a long earthly life, nobly spent, Doctor Wallace is now "alive forevermore." In the homely but suggestive phrase of Scripture, "as a shock of grain cometh in its season" he has been garnered by the Divine Husbandman. Heaven is the richer for his presence there, for he has carried all his endowments and acquisitions with him. And since "no work begun shall ever pause for death," we rest in the faith that the holy employments of the Kingdom are still claiming him, and that in these, and in communion with his Lord and with glorified saints, he is crowned with blessing.

Among Doctor Wallace's many beneficences, this Seminary was remembered. His generous provision for the annual Wallace Sermon Contest was an expression of his interest in expository preaching of the practical type, and of his desire that the Seminary emphasize that in its discipline and training of young men looking to the ministry. For the benefit accruing therefrom, the Seminary and the church remain his debtor.

By the Prairie Club, a Literary and Educational Organization of Des Moines:

Recognizing the sterling qualities of the Hon. Henry Wallace, the Prairie Club unanimously resolves to spread upon its record, as a memorial, the following expression of regard:

That the death of Henry Wallace has removed one of our most companionable members, one who has held a high place in the esteem and affection of us all; that his participation in our deliberations is recalled with a sincere appreciation of helpful comments and suggestions; that his breadth of view disclosed in him a tolerant spirit, coupled with firm convictions; that his death brings a sense of personal loss and leaves a memory of delightful associations that each will cherish as a heritage of rich friendship.

By the United Presbyterian Church, Rock Island, Illinois, Thru the Pastor, J. L. Vance:

The members of the United Presbyterian Church, of Rock Island, Illinois, assembled in their midweek prayer service, have just received the intelligence of the sudden summons of Doctor Henry Wallace, one of our former pastors, from his earthly labors to his heavenly reward. While

we remember the bereaved family and friends tonight in our approach to the throne of Grace, we desire also to send this expression of sympathy to those who sorrow not as those who have no hope. May the Father of Mercies and God of All comfort, sustain, strengthen, and bless you, is the prayer of those who are your comrades in faith and hope and love.

By the Principal and Teachers of Wallace School, Des Moines:

We, the teachers of Henry Wallace School, wish to extend to the members of Mr. Wallace's family our deepest sympathy in their loss. We are so glad we have had the privilege of knowing Henry Wallace, and of having him with us upon several occasions. We loved him, and shall endeavor always to hold him up to our pupils as a model for true success in life. We shall hope always to keep the kindly interest and friendship of the Wallace family for our school, and would be pleased if, upon each recurring birthday of Henry Wallace, we might have at least one of the family with us.

By the United Presbyterian Congregation of Winterset, Iowa:

Having learned with profound sorrow of the very sudden death of the Rev. Henry Wallace, a former pastor and long-time friend of this congregation, and close personal friend of many of its members, we deem it fitting to make public record of our appreciation of the noble qualities of mind and heart which endeared him to all who knew him.

Appreciating as we do his great intellectual powers, yet we believe the true elements of his greatness were his gentleness of life, his beauty of character, and his sublime faith, all of which spoke so eloquently of his close walk with the Master Whom he served so well.

Only a few months ago we had the privilege of once more enjoying, and for the last time, the persuasive eloquence of his quiet talks from the pulpit and in the home. As we think of him now as we knew him, we are reminded of the words of the poet:

"His life was simple, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might hold up her head and say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

By the Faculty of the Xenia, Ohio, Theological Seminary:

The faculty of Xenia Theological Seminary extend sympathy in your bereavement. We remember gratefully the interest that Henry Wallace took in our work.

By the Young Men's Christian Association:

In the passing of Doctor Henry Wallace, the Des Moines Young Men's Christian Association mourns the loss of its most revered member, patron and counselor.

His interest in the work of the association was so great that, in spite of a multitude of demands, he gave without stint, of his time, his money and his very life to the promotion of its activities.

His weekly Bible class, conducted for years, was a source of inspiration and instruction to hundreds of our members. Every member of the association has been inspired by his precepts and example. His kindly presence and wise counsel will be missed in our every activity, but his spirit will continue to guide and inspire the association during the coming years. Therefore, be it

Resolved, by the board of directors of the Des Moines Young Men's Christian Association, That we pay our sincere tribute to the memory of our revered friend and counselor.

Tributes From the Press

FROM THE IOWA DAILY PRESS.

The Atlantic (Iowa) News-Telegraph:

Thru the medium of his great farm paper, Henry Wallace, minister of the gospel, editor, and man of affairs, was known to thousands of people over the middle-west. Mr. Wallace was high-minded and conscientious in all that he did. It is said of him that when he published anything in his farm paper, it was only after he had given careful investigation to it, and was certain as to its veracity, so careful was he to publish nothing misleading. In an age of commercialism, he kept his ideals high. That was the keynote of his character, and wherever right-thinking men foregathered, his name was always a synonym for real worth in everything he did. He was a good man, a useful citizen. The world can ill-afford to lose men of his stamp.

The Boone (Iowa) News-Republican:

Henry Wallace, publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, had attained a ripe old age, but the state of Iowa was not prepared to hear of his death. In truth, he seemed to have reached the period of his greatest usefulness in his chosen field of journalism when the dire summons came. Mr. Wallace was in attendance at the Iowa Press Association, in Des Moines, a short time ago, and seemed vigorous and hale. He was deeply interested in all questions of public welfare, and was frequently consulted on matters especially pertaining to the state of Iowa.

Not only will the profession of journalism mourn his sudden demise, but also will public officers who were in the habit of consulting Mr. Wallace, and who were always receiving good advice. He was one of the conspicuous figures which have made Des Moines noted for its farm journalism in the past twenty years.

The world is better for such men as Henry Wallace. He was financially successful to a large degree, but he never lost the religious spirit which actuated him in his earlier days to become a minister. He was a humanitarian of the widest scope, and he always sought in his personal life and in his publications to better the conditions and the ambitions of the young men over whom he had influence. His death is a great loss to Iowa, but the life work which he accomplished will go on with a constantly spreading influence from the works which he left behind.

The Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye:

Of the many prominent Iowans who have been identified with the development of agriculture in state and nation, none have rendered a higher, more practical and efficient service than the Hon. James Wilson, who broke all records of length of service in the cabinet, as Secretary of Agriculture, and Henry Wallace, for many years one of the foremost of editors and publishers of agricultural journals. Their careers are a matter of pride with every true Iowan. It is impossible to estimate the value of their services to agriculture and to the well-being of mankind. But whatever that may be in value, it is excelled by the altruistic spirit that animated them, and the nobility of character that marked the career of each

of them. As an example of good citizenship, they have won enduring names. They will need no better monument to perpetuate their memories by a grateful people.

Mr. Wilson still remains to enjoy a well-earned rest from the strenuous duties of official life. Mr. Wallace passed away on Washington's birthday anniversary. Readers of the Hawkeye will be interested in the sketch of this distinguished Iowan's life which follows, and a review of the invaluable service he rendered to his beloved adopted state.

The Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Gazette:

The Vinton Eagle asks why we build monuments to politicians and neglect the memory of men like Henry Wallace. Well, Henry Wallace, and others of his kind, build monuments for themselves, compared with which a row of the monuments we build for politicians would appear like a picket fence around Mount Shasta.

The Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Republican:

Henry Wallace has been one of the strong men of Iowa. He was originally a minister of the United Presbyterian Church. He was always interested in farming, and devoted time to writing on farm subjects, first in local papers, and later founding Wallaces' Farmer. He began in a small way, but raised the paper to one of the leading farm papers of the west. He had a direct and incisive way of writing, and in his later years even an authoritative way.

In the larger fields, he was a virile thinker, active in all political movements, as well as in the moral advancement of the state. He was frequently mentioned for the office of governor, an office which he would have graced. He died at a ripe old age, with all his powers and faculties unimpaired.

The Charles City (Iowa) Press:

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss to Iowa and to the nation, of their strongest agricultural writer and a gentleman of high character, and in his particular sphere there is no one to take his place. The Wallace influence for better farming can not be easily measured.

The Council Bluffs (Iowa) Nonpareil:

Henry Wallace was one of the real wise men of his day and age. If he had lived in the times of Bible characters, he would have been a famous priest or prophet. In his day he became first a preacher and then an editor. Because of his strength and originality, Mr. Wallace was made a member of Roosevelt's Country Life Commission. Needless to say, he rendered conspicuously able service in this work.

For years, Mr. Wallace has been a thinker and a forceful writer, and he has exercised a wide influence in molding public opinion on many important questions. He established Wallaces' Farmer in 1895, twenty-one years ago. It was thru this medium that the strength of the man became known to the general public.

Henry Wallace made a name and a business for himself of which his family may well feel proud. He served his day and generation well, and died at the end without pain or warning. The wheels of his physical being simply ran down and stopped. Like a ripened sheaf of grain, he was ready to be harvested.

The Davenport (Iowa) Democrat:

One would not have imagined, as "Uncle Henry" sat in the editorial rooms of the Democrat last summer, and told of his campaigns for soil conservation in Iowa, which had taken him across the water to study

the methods by which European farms were kept fertile and productive, that Mr. Wallace was nearing eighty years of age. Yet that was his fullness of life when death came to him, quickly and without warning.

The real old-timers in Davenport can remember when Mr. Wallace was a United Presbyterian minister in this city. He always recalled his life here with much pleasure. It was from here, in his 40's, tall, thin, stooped, weak, that his physician's orders took him from the pulpit to the farm, giving fresh air and the open, simple life a chance to transform him into the big, rugged-appearing man we have known for the last three decades or so.

Mr. Wallace was one of the real assets of the state of Iowa. His work for the state has been along the most practical lines. After the farm had restored him to health, he went into farm journalism, and from the beginning has insisted that "the fertility of the soil is the greatest of the natural resources of the country," and that "the prime object of the farmer should be to conserve and increase this fertility." Therefore, he preached conservation in season and out of season.

As a result of his own experience since that fateful conference with his physician in Davenport, nearly forty years ago, Mr. Wallace had evolved some principles of living that are worthy of notice at this time: "Eat moderately," he said; "always a little less than you could eat comfortably. Eat simply—a few plain foods well cooked are best. Get all the fresh air you can, day and night. Get all the sleep you can—never less than eight hours. Don't worry." Along these lines, he had lived and worked, caring little for money, and caring much for the future of the state in which most of his life had been spent.

The Des Moines Capital:

Henry Wallace had many distinguishing characteristics. He was unobtrusive; he knew what to say at any given time, and what he did say was leavened with philosophy and human sympathy.

The deceased was a large man mentally and a stalwart man physically. He had a world-wide reputation as a writer and speaker. Some months ago, when the editor of The Capital walked into the office of the American ambassador in London, Mr. Page, in extending his hand, said: "How is my old friend, 'Uncle Henry' Wallace?" Mr. Wallace, being a big man intellectually, was known among the big men.

His principal reputation was made during the past twenty-one years. Twenty-one years represents the life of Wallaces' Farmer. Doctor Wallace wrote his leading editorials as if he were addressing his congregation. His readers became his congregation in fact. The advice he gave during the past twenty-one years has assisted in making Iowa what she is, and has assisted in making Des Moines a great center for agricultural publications.

No one can estimate the influence and effect which the writings and addresses of Doctor Wallace during the past twenty-one years have produced. Wallaces' Farmer has represented the life and the thought of Doctor Wallace. In the last issue of that paper, he gives a resume of his twenty-one years' work, ending with this paragraph:

"When the present editor passes on, it will make no change in the policies or principles for which Wallaces' Farmer stands. We ought to be like a young man coming of age, only in the beginning of our usefulness and power."

These words stand out almost as an anticipation of what might happen.

He has had an unchanging creed, which means honesty in every-day affairs, decency and cleanliness in the home, obedience to the laws of

God and man, and an ambition for right living. His paper is unique. It is as much a religious paper as some of the papers that bear that title, and in regard to farming and life upon the farm, it has been a bible. The example of such a paper in regard to cleanliness in advertising has been of the greatest value toward better ethics and more honesty in the advertising world.

In this community, Doctor Wallace had steadily grown in love and affection until he was called "Uncle Henry" out of pure love. He was "Uncle Henry" to every man and woman who knew him. He did not object to the title; in fact, one of his best-known books is called "Uncle Henry's Letters to the Farm Boy," published in 1897. The preface of that book contains a prophecy in these words: "Twenty years hence, the farm boy of today will mainly control the business of the state and nation, as it is now controlled by the farm boy of twenty-five years ago." This book could be profitably read by every growing boy, whether on the farm or in the city.

In the death of Doctor Wallace, Des Moines loses her most widely quoted and best known citizen. He has had no ambition of his own, but has bent his energies toward bettering the world. He lived a well-rounded life, took joy in his family and in his work, and did his best toward making the people contented and happy. In his early life, he was a minister, and in his later life he was a minister in a different way. While he was widely known, it was not because he was a crusader. He followed no fads, but worked for the general good on sane and rational lines.

In ripened years, and bearing the full appreciation of all who have known him and his work, he has passed to his reward. His religious beliefs were intense and unchanging. His hope was never-dying. He leaves a name which is a pride to his family, to his state, and to his country.

The Des Moines Democrat:

In the death of Henry Wallace, not only Iowa but the whole nation will keenly feel the loss of one of the greatest men of our country. His influence for good has extended to all parts of the country, and his death is mourned by thousands who knew his worth and friendship.

The Des Moines Evening Tribune:

The personal grief felt by the people of Des Moines over the death of Henry Wallace is so keen that it can scarcely be tempered by the thought of his eighty years of a useful, active and happy life. He did not live long enough, for his mind was still vigorous, and the vigor of Henry Wallace's mind was always turned to account for the good of the state or the nation or all of mankind.

Mr. Wallace's life was happy because he found happiness in promoting the well-being of others. He was not born to a life of ease. Fully fifty years were spent under conditions that bordered on poverty, or rose to a very modest competence, and the energy and brains of himself and his sons brought the success they have won in the field of agricultural journalism. It was during all the years of struggle and vicissitude, the years in which the preacher, broken in health, sought and found new strength in the open air, that Henry Wallace laid the foundation of his work for others. He did not await the attainment of financial independence before attacking the political, social and economic problems which lay plain before his analytical mind.

It is wholly fitting that death should have come to Mr. Wallace in the greatest missionary convention ever held, and that this convention should have been chiefly held thru his efforts. The missionary spirit

was the spirit in which his whole life was spent, and it was by no means confined to matters of religion. Henry Wallace was a political missionary, a missionary of better farming, better soil, of conservation, of improved country life.

And, finally, death took him in the arms of his first love, the church. Had Mr. Wallace been able to remain in the ministry, he would have found vent for every phase of activity for which he has become noted, since his was the penetrating mind, and the combination of practicality and idealism, which relate the pulpit to affairs of the earth. When compelled to forsake the church for the farm, he took the spirit of the church with him.

One can not help thinking that after such a life, in such a death, his soul must have risen to God with a special radiance.

The Des Moines Register and Leader:

It is hard to put an estimate on the services of Henry Wallace. He touched life at so many points, and with such seasoned philosophy, that whether we turn to public affairs, or education, or better farming, or the great religious movements of our times, we find him one of the central figures.

A wise parent, a faithful friend, a tireless worker, sane in his optimism, zealous without a touch of fanaticism, progressive but never destructive, regardful of the old without worshiping it, and more than hospitable to the new without breaking with the past, he met life at every angle adequately, a tower of strength to thousands who came to look to him as a guide, philosopher and friend.

Nobody can possibly know the influence he exerted on the homes of Iowa thru the medium of his newspaper writings. He had the happy faculty of bringing truth to the people in a garb they recognized. Like Benjamin Franklin or Horace Greeley, he put thoughts in the minds of his readers that stuck. The gospel of "Uncle Henry" became their gospel, partly because it was a gospel of clear thinking, good farming and right living, and partly because it was "Uncle Henry" who preached it.

He had the rare gift of personality. Nothing that he wrote or spoke had a merely academic interest. He could put part of himself into a weather report. Men read column after column about things they had no interest in, because "Uncle Henry" had written the columns. In the early days, when he traveled the state, his appearance at any public gathering at once centered interest. Nobody knows how many new methods have been introduced to Iowa because he proposed them or promoted them.

He never tried to make himself the beneficiary. It may well be doubted whether he courted a wide circulation for his newspaper merely because a wide circulation profited him. He courted publicity, as all successful men do, but always to gain vantage ground for the cause he had at heart. He was primarily the preacher, and the evangelist. He sought a wide hearing by those arts men of real personality never want, not to flatter a personal vanity, but to win men to better lives, to better thoughts, to better laws, to a better future. He never failed out of flattery to anybody, to deliver the message he felt called upon to deliver.

It may well be doubted whether, as in his later years he came to look back over the activities of a long life, he had much to regret, or much that he would have changed. Surrounded by a family that honored him in their own firm hold on the realities of life, men and women grown into the recognition of the state, his own career opening into its widest usefulness and broadest recognition as he came to the crowning years, every-

thing seemed to work together to bring a well-lived life to its ripest fruition.

It is a pleasure to know, as all who knew him know, that he enjoyed to the full every day, and hour, and minute of his life. This was a congenial world to him; he loved men and women, and he loved nature, and he loved that great benevolent purpose running thru all things, of which he felt himself called a minister. It was his joy of living to aid in readjustment here and there, to bring everything into the Divine harmony which he felt to be the ultimate purpose of it all, a Divine harmony that was to be worked out with much striving and prayer by men and women faithful to the higher call.

It is impossible to estimate the influence of such a life. All we may know is that a tremendous impetus has been given to the forces that make for righteousness. It will be easier for all time for the boys and girls of Iowa and the Mississippi valley to be better boys and girls, better men and women, better citizens and better farmers, because of Henry Wallace. No man has ever courted or won a high encomium.

The Fort Dodge (Iowa) Chronicle:

An article by Henry Wallace, in last week's issue of Wallaces' Farmer, reviewed at some length the history of that periodical, which was at that time celebrating its twenty-first anniversary. In the review of the life of his paper, Mr. Wallace spoke incidentally of his own ripened years and the fact that in the near course of events he would be called upon to lay down the work in which he has been so long industriously employed. These were probably the last lines penned by Mr. Wallace for the Farmer, and that his death should follow so closely the thoughts and plans for the end may suggest a premonition that his work was about to draw to its finish. The coincidence is at least singular.

Henry Wallace was a man with a purpose. Educated for the ministry, poor health caused him to abandon his profession in early life, and devote himself to the only occupation he knew of that was open, and in which he could support himself and his family. He became a farmer. A generation ago, farming was not what it is at present. He went thru all the drudgery, and experienced all the vicissitudes of the period, and thus learned at first hand the many needs of the farmer and his family to broaden their scope and make the life of the farm in its civic and social relations more attractive, especially for the young. Toward the realization of this end, Mr. Wallace has done more than any other man in Iowa, in the United States, or probably in the world. How to keep the boy and girl on the farm was his hobby, and he sought to work out his problem by enlarging farm life in intelligence and culture, and by making the home and neighborhood attractive. He taught the doctrine that brains count for more than muscle in making the business of farming a success.

Of course, the field of Mr. Wallace's activities was very broad, and he won distinction in many lines. He gave to farm journalism at the time he took it up—at a salary of ten dollars a week, it is said—what it needed, the counsel of clean and clear thinking and ripe experience on the practical side of rural life. He brought theory into practice. Finally, as an agricultural authority, he became an international figure, and many of his writings are read in every country which speaks the English language. Few men in passing have earned the tribute due to Henry Wallace.

The Iowa City Citizen:

The death of Henry Wallace removes one of the really big men of Iowa. Mr. Wallace lived thru two occupational lifetimes. He was first a successful minister, and in middle life was driven by the state of his

health to retire and take up farming. From that time he developed into one of the best writers on agricultural and country life topics that the middle west has produced. He was made a member of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, and visited Europe to study rural life conditions there.

In connection with his sons, Mr. Wallace built up one of the most successful farm newspapers in the country, at Des Moines, and became the friend and adviser of hundreds of thousands. He never lost his love for preaching homely truths to the people, and the moral quality of his writings gave him a strong hold on their affections. "Uncle Henry" will be sorely missed in Iowa.

The Iowa City (Iowa) Press:

The sudden death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, which occurred at Des Moines yesterday, will come almost as a personal bereavement to many of the homes, especially the farm homes, of Iowa.

The Keokuk (Iowa) Gate City:

Henry Wallace was noted for religious and social betterment work, particularly pertaining to farm life. He was a leader in missionary work, chairman of the executive committee of the Laymen's Missionary Convention, and the father of the modern scientific agricultural movement in Iowa and the middle-west.

The Marshalltown (Iowa) Times-Republican:

No announcement of the passing of an Iowan has brought more universal regret than the news that Henry Wallace died suddenly last evening, for few men have been equally known and loved by the people of any state or community, as the veteran publisher of Wallaces' Farmer. Few men can lay claim to greater usefulness, or have stood higher in the trust and confidence of the people, than Henry Wallace, preacher, editor, and publisher for fifty-three years in Iowa. Neither has any man been granted a greater field or longer and more sustained opportunity of effort. He has been a prolific writer on agricultural subjects as an editor and author.

But, most of all, Henry Wallace has been a leader in the uplift and development of the state, morally, politically and materially. He had purpose and determination. He has been on the right side, and his intent has always been unquestioned. Mr. Wallace gave fifty years of service to his state. A Pennsylvanian by birth, he has never been aught but an Iowan since he crossed the Mississippi. None have been more loyal, more optimistic, more willing to serve than he.

The state will mourn a good and useful man departed. But its grief will be tempered by the thought that he lived and served as he desired he might to the final boundary of human life.

The Mason City (Iowa) Globe-Gazette:

Henry Wallace was eighty years old. His life had been full. Success had sought him in many ways. He had made a success of his own life. He had helped many to make successes of theirs. He was a success as minister, farmer, editor and figure in world movements. The community loved him. His family revered him. He was a great-grandfather.

The place and the occasion of his death fitted the end of a long life of service. They likely would have been his choice had he been permitted to choose the circumstances of his death. He was devoted to the church, and the laymen's missionary movement typified his own world vision and interest.

The sympathies of Henry Wallace went around the world. Abroad and at home, he wanted more happiness for the people. He worked to make farm life more attractive to the farmer and the farmer's boys and girls. Thru the Young Men's Christian Association and other agencies, he helped city boys and girls. Thru his farm paper, he sought legislation to benefit the classes in need of it.

The Mason City (Iowa) Times:

Henry Wallace—"Uncle Henry"—was America's greatest agricultural writer. It is doubtful whether the country has produced a man who has served the farmer better or who has contributed more to the rejuvenation of social life on the farm.

Henry Wallace had a broad conception of life. He familiarized himself with commercial, industrial and agricultural affairs. He kept God in his life, and took Jesus Christ for his counselor and guide. The Sabbath school lessons which have appeared in Wallaces' Farmer for many years, prepared by him, have undoubtedly been superior to any, because he based them all on agricultural life and practical common sense.

Henry Wallace has undoubtedly exerted a larger influence in Iowa affairs than any other writer. He had a wonderful mind, was a convincing speaker and writer, and had an attractive personality. While he was a fighter for principle, he did not seek aggressive conflicts further than his Scotch instinct for friendly argument.

He was the author of several books which have become household authorities in the homes of thousands of farmers and in college libraries. Few writers in the country have shown such industry. His mind was always clear, and he worked hard and long. In his office, he has left as yet unpublished great stacks of material. While life has departed from a truly great man, his work will live on.

The Newton (Iowa) News:

It is not given to men to choose the manner of their passing out of this life. But we imagine if Henry Wallace had been given the privilege of selecting the scene and setting for the last day of his life, he would not have ordered it essentially different from the day which proved to be his last upon earth. He might have arranged to have his family at his side, but he doubtless would have devoted the day to things religious.

Yesterday was a big day for the illustrious editor. He plunged himself deep into the plans for a greater activity on the part of the laymen of all denominations. He sat in conferences of his own church—the United Presbyterian—and discussed the many little details that needed attention thruout the state of Iowa. He lunched at noon and also ate the evening meal downtown, so that he might give every minute of his time and energy to the big conference which he had helped to plan and which he so earnestly hoped would be successful.

Spared intense bodily pain, unafflicted with physical weakness of any sort, Mr. Wallace quietly dropped out of the big activities that were the very essence of his ambitions and his prayers, and was taken into eternity. It was a grand privilege to die amid such noble activities as occupied Henry Wallace at Des Moines yesterday.

The Newton (Iowa) Journal:

Henry Wallace did splendid work during his lifetime of eighty years. His going brings regrets to a large number, not only among his friends who knew him from coming in contact with him personally from day to day and week to week, but by thousands who had learned to know him thru his writings, which have all tended to uplift the people in our state materially, politically and morally.

He has been for half a century a worker in Iowa. His native home was in Pennsylvania, but for this half-hundred years he has been one of the most loyal of Iowans.

Mr. Wallace lived and thought and worked up to the very time when he died. As a writer on agricultural topics he was quoted more often, probably, than any other in Iowa, and in all things he has been on the progressive and on the uplift side.

The Oelwein (Iowa) Register:

The passing of Henry Wallace removes one of the leading figures in Iowa newspaperdom. As the head of the Wallaces' Farmer publication company he was well known not only in Iowa, but thruout the Mississippi valley and the west. At the meeting of the Iowa Press Association, ten days previous to his death, he was one of the prominent figures. His unexpected demise is sincerely regretted by the craft in the state with whom he mingled, and by the thousands of readers into whose homes his publication was a regular visitor.

The Perry (Iowa) Chief:

The death of Henry Wallace has taken from the newspaper profession of Iowa one of its ablest men, and his death will be regretted by all of the fraternity. He was one of the biggest, brainiest men of Iowa.

The Sioux City (Iowa) Journal:

If "Uncle Henry" Wallace had lived until March 19th, he would have been eighty years of age. His last hours were typical of his entire career. In the early evening, he had attended a banquet at the Young Men's Christian Association. A man of wise counsel and inspiring personality, he was in demand at such gatherings. From the banquet he had gone to the First Methodist Church, and it was there that, without warning, the end came, as he was about to call to order a laymen's missionary meeting over which he had been asked to preside.

The average man of eighty, on a winter's evening, would be found ensconced in an easy chair in front of a grate fire; but Henry Wallace was not an average man of eighty. To the end, he was an active citizen of the world, and practically all his energies were devoted to the one general cause of bettering the common lot. The story of his life might be written in the seven letters that spell "service." It was fitting then that when the call came, it should come to him while he was yet pulling in the harness that was anything but a yoke.

What appeared to be a blight that would cut down Henry Wallace in his youth, turned out to be a blessing—to others perhaps even more than to Mr. Wallace—and completely changed the course of his life. He had just gotten well started on a ministerial career when his physician warned him that he would have to change his vocation or suffer the fate of other members of his family who had been taken by tuberculosis. No doubt, Mr. Wallace would have become a preacher of exceptional ability, but there are many such—and few agricultural editors that are out of the ordinary. The necessity of leading an outdoor life drove him from the pulpit to the farm, and that was the beginning of Henry Wallace the farm expert, tho not, by the way, the end of Henry Wallace the preacher.

In Wallaces' Farmer, which, with his sons, Mr. Wallace founded in 1895, he preached telling sermons to larger congregations than he ever would have gathered around a pulpit. An expert agriculturist he came to be—he had an international reputation; but never was he satisfied merely to instruct farmers how to raise cattle and corn; he told them also how to rear children. Some of his best sermons were preached to

the boys and girls themselves. He had a plain, homely style of writing that was convincing. Many an Iowa farmer is a better man today for the advice and the inspiration that he received as a boy from Wallaces' Farmer.

With Henry Wallace, better farming meant not only better, more intelligent operators in the fields, but better living in the homes of the farmers. He kept in his mind not only the farmer's crops and his stock, but, above these, the farmer's wife and his daughters and his sons. He looked with anxiety upon the exodus from the farms to the cities, and he kept pounding away in his paper and from the platform on the principle that the way to hold the boys and girls in the country is to make the country as interesting as the city. To Henry Wallace is due much of the improvement that has come about in conditions on Iowa farms in the last third of a century.

Cowper must have had in mind some such hero when he penned the following lines, for Mr. Wallace was strong for service to the last:

> "His head
> Not yet by time completely silvered o'er,
> Bespoke him past the bounds of freakish youth,
> But strong for service still, and unimpaired."

The Waterloo (Iowa) Courier:

In the death of Henry Wallace, every farmer in Iowa, and, in fact, thruout the entire middle-west, will feel a sense of personal loss. Probably no other man had so wide an acquaintance nor so many close friends among the farmers of the great corn belt. Probably none other exercised a greater influence towards making Iowa and its sister state of Illinois the two greatest agricultural states in the Union. Certainly no man did more towards diffusing knowledge of modern, scientific agricultural methods among the farmers of the middle-west. Wallaces' Farmer has practically been regarded as the "farmers' Bible" in Iowa and neighboring states, ever since it was founded, twenty-one years ago. If "Uncle Henry" Wallace said it, then it was true, and nothing was left to do but to put his advice into effect.

Perhaps the secret of this wonderful hold that Henry Wallace had on the hearts of the people was the ministry of contentment. No man ever did more than he to glorify life in the open country nor to exalt the virtues of the farmer's calling. Beginning his career as a minister, Henry Wallace was thruout life always the teacher, the leader and the crusader. He was the prophet of the new country life, and one of the progenitors of the "back-to-the-farm" movement. Much of Mr. Wallace's influence was due to intimate personal touch with the people he sought to aid and uplift. He was not only a brilliant and able editor, but a most magnetic and eloquent public speaker. For many years there was hardly an important meeting of farmers in Iowa in which he did not take a leading part. No such gathering was complete unless "Uncle Henry" was on the program.

Mr. Wallace not only persuaded young men to stay on the farm by teaching them the dignity of labor and the worthiness of the vocation, but he taught them how to make rural life worth while; how to make the farm pay; how to make life there broader, richer, more comfortable and more livable.

Henry Wallace also figured prominently in the nation-wide movement for the betterment of country life. His intimate knowledge of rural conditions received recognition from President Roosevelt, who appointed him on the famous Country Life Commission. Mr. Wallace's work as a

member of this body won him a national reputation. His influence in the cause of rural betterment was thus widely extended.

Mr. Wallace was eighty years old at the time of his death. His long career was crowded with tireless and useful activity up to the very moment of the sudden and unexpected end. He deserves honor as one of Iowa's truly great men.

The Waterloo (Iowa) Times-Tribune:

There may never be a monument erected in Iowa to the memory of Henry Wallace, outside of the family lot. This generation will know him well by his works; the story of his life's work will be supplied to the next generation—and future generations will read of his accomplishments. But if there is never a public monument erected to his memory, it will not be because he was not an Iowan who accomplished sufficient to deserve it. We build monuments to our politicians and office-holders, and forget about the men who really accomplish things.

If we start to count the men of Iowa who made "two blades of grass grow where one grew before," we must accord to Henry Wallace a place high up in the list. His was service to the state—the best service. He was a man who, despite his great intellect, spoke and wrote in a way that the public could understand. He was always on common ground and for the common good. He never assumed a superior intelligence, and in that was one of the secrets of his great service. Henry Wallace stood for everything that was good, and never failed to impress those to whom he wrote or spoke. He was one of those figures in life who inspire and uplift by natural process. There was nothing sham about him; he had respect for others' opinions and beliefs; he was not bigoted, not self-assuming. What he accomplished, he accomplished unconsciously. He wrote prayers in plain, every-day language. He enlightened as well as influenced. He was so unassuming that he did not know his own power, nor the good he was doing.

Henry Wallace was not great in one thing only. He was great in many things. He taught not only one thing; he taught many things. He was an inspiration and an influence in not only one thing, but in many things. When his life's work is summed up, it will be found that he accomplished things political, things moral, things religious, things material. Many of the things he brought about will never be credited to his account. He builded, in many things, better than he knew. He planted the seeds that others brought to life. He sought not honors for himself, but achieved for the love of achieving. If others assumed parentage of a project he first gave life, he was content, just so the project was given life and was maintained in healthy condition.

Every farm was better for its owner reading and believing in Henry Wallace; every home was better for following him; the state was better for accepting him.

The Webster City (Iowa) Freeman-Tribune:

Henry Wallace was one of the big men of Iowa, and had a wide acquaintance all over the state, having not a few personal friends here in Hamilton county. His taking away is a distinct loss to his community, his state and his nation. He passed like a ripened shock of wheat, fully matured, being almost eighty years of age. He was rugged and strong, mentally and physically, and no doubt died as he would prefer, still in the harness and performing his duty to God and to humanity.

FROM THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

The American Agriculturist:

Farmers everywhere will regret to learn of the sudden death of Henry Wallace. "Uncle Henry" was a great man. He did large service for American agriculture, in his personal capacity and as an editor. He was almost as widely and as favorably known in the middle states and the east as in the west. The farm press has lost a tower of strength, uprightness, ability and fearlessness. Editor Wallace has come in for much fierce criticism from certain special interests and others whom he had antagonized in his outspoken efforts in the farmer's behalf. Those critics will be forgotten, while the memory of "Uncle Henry" will long be fresh in the minds of the masses, by whom he was so deservedly beloved.

The American Breeder:

In the deaths of Henry Wallace and Charles E. Leonard, two neighboring states recently have lost citizens as typical as they were prominent. Mr. Wallace, as a pioneer preacher, a farmer, and an agricultural publisher, typified what is best and most important in the people and the affairs of Iowa. Captain Leonard, as a pioneer live stock improver and community builder, and a real country gentleman, came equally close to the ideals of Missouri. Both men saw the agricultural progress of their respective states from its primitive beginning, and, altho born in other states, neither man, during any moment of a long life, ever wavered in according to the home of his adoption the fullest possible measure of loyalty.

The American Swineherd:

Henry Wallace was in his eightieth year, and actively engaged in his work on his paper, and in helping every good cause, as he was a minister as well as an editor, and was highly esteemed by his numerous friends, both far and near. In his death, the country loses a man of the highest character and a most useful citizen.

The Breeders' Gazette, Chicago:

Henry Wallace, founder and editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was also the author of several popular books on farming. "Uncle Henry," as he was familiarly called, was a member of the Country Life Commission, appointed by the president of the United States, and as an editor and speaker achieved a national reputation.

Canadian Journal of Agriculture, Quebec, Canada:

Henry Wallace, widely known as the editor of Wallaces' Farmer, of Des Moines, Iowa, and to its readers as "Uncle Henry," died at the ripe age of eighty years. Tho his name is not so well known in Canada as in the middle-western United States, we desire nevertheless to place on record our strong personal appreciation of Henry Wallace as a man, and of his life work for the improvement of rural conditions.

A few years ago he did us the honor of spending nearly a week at Macdonald College, so we came to know him rather intimately. We were impressed with his vast fund of general agricultural information, with his strong, lovable character, and with the high ideals and the earnestness with which he was devoting the mature years of his life to his chosen work.

One noteworthy feature of Henry Wallace's life is that the biggest and best part of his work was done after he was sixty years of age. He was no believer in retiring from work. He believed that a man was hap-

piest when he was thoroly engaged in something that helped to uplift his fellowmen.

His death is a national—yes, an international—loss, on account of his uplifting influence expressed in the pages of Wallaces' Farmer, in his splendid addresses at big-movement conventions, and in his personal intercourse with thousands of people.

Chicago Daily Farmers' and Drovers' Journal:

Dean of the agricultural writers of America was Henry Wallace. He made his name synonymous with advanced agriculture in this country. He had stood forth as a leader in his chosen field because he possessed a personality and a mental capacity which commanded for him the deepest respect of all with whom he came in contact. As a worker in the interests of agriculture in Iowa and the middle-west, Mr. Wallace spent many years of his life. He was for building a permanent system of agriculture, which would not take from the soil its productivity.

Iowans knew him best because his work was chiefly among them, but every other state in the Union knew him as a builder for better conditions on the farm, and his loss to agriculture will not be readily replaced.

Leaders in the work of farm progression are not numerous, and men of Henry Wallace's ability to push forward an industry are rarely found.

Corn Belt Farmer:

It is with the sincerest regret that we carry the message to our readers that the beloved Henry Wallace, of Des Moines, has passed into the great beyond. Eighty years of the most useful life was ended in the one way and in the one place that he would first choose, in the service of the Lord and in the house of God. His going is a national loss. The uplift of his inspiration has been felt thruout the middle-west. No one man living can take his place in the hearts of the people. The community, the state and the nation have lost a splendid citizen in the death of "Uncle Henry."

The Country Gentleman:

Henry Wallace is dead. He was the leader in warning Iowa against some of her faults and weaknesses. He tried to look beyond tomorrow into the future, and to judge it by the lessons of the past. Our story on his state, begun in last week's issue, contains what was probably his last interview on the subject of Iowa's problems. He knew Iowa and her people, first as a minister, then as a farmer, since 1883 as an editor, and for many years as the publisher of his own farm weekly. His eternal purpose was to help, to inspire, and to give counsel to farm people.

Henry Wallace died in action. He had a way of keeping busy, and his usefulness was recognized by dozens of organizations with which he was identified. As president of the Conservation Congress, and as a member of the Country Life Commission, he became known nationally. He retained his active interest in church affairs after ill-health forced him to quit the pulpit, and it was at a meeting of the Iowa Laymen's Missionary Movement that he died.

He was known to many in Iowa as "Uncle Henry," because his pastoral experience led him to become personally interested in the affairs of farmers with whom he worked. He ranked with W. D. Hoard, Orange Judd and Norman J. Colman, who made their journals mediums thru which to urge better farming and better farm life. Henry Wallace lived and acted his slogan: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

The Dakota Farmer:

"Uncle Henry" has passed—Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces'

Farmer—the grand old man of American agriculture, and one of the highest types of American citizenship.

Mr. Wallace was eighty years of age, but was actively engaged in his business and in public matters to the last, passing away suddenly while attending a public meeting.

Henry Wallace had a big part in developing the west, and was recognized as one of the greatest thinkers of his time. He served in many public capacities, notably on the Country Life Commission appointed by President Roosevelt. His death is a distinct loss to the agricultural interests of the country; but his standard of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," will bear fruit for all time.

Farm Life:

One of the most heroic and kindly figures in the field of farm journalism was Henry Walace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer. He passed from this life suddenly the other day, and many thousands of people will miss him. His good influence remains.

Farm Machinery:

Henry Wallace was one of the commanding figures in the farm press field, and had taken a prominent part in every movement for bettering conditions on the farm.

Farm Progress:

The dean of agricultural journalism, Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer for a generation, is dead. In some respects, he was an international figure in agriculture; certainly he was one of the national figures of America. To thousands thruout the middle-west he was known as "Uncle Henry"—editor, publicist, member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission, and one of the leaders of agricultural thought. He played a considerable part in the shaping of legislation, both state and national, in the last two decades.

Farm, Stock and Home:

On Washington's birthday, "Uncle Henry" Wallace died—almost the last of the great personal editors of the group which included Horace Greeley, W. D. Hoard and Sydney M. Owen. Mr. Wallace had rounded out almost eighty years of intense living as minister of the Presbyterian Church, as farmer, farm paper contributor, editor, publicist, leader in conservation, investigator in rural life conditions, leader in the Laymen's Missionary Movement, and prominent in other lines of religious and social work.

To him, the editing of a farm paper was merely an incident to the problem of living. Perhaps this more than anything else is the secret of his success in his chosen profession. At an age when most men are thinking of ceasing their active labors, when he had nearly reached the sixtieth milestone, he founded Wallaces' Farmer. The stories of his activities during the past twenty-one years are the stories of social progress in America. There was not a movement related to the life of his state with which he was not vitally interested. The end came at the close of a busy day. So came the fitting close to a great career. So passed into the Forever, surrounded by his friends, busy with the things he loved, a man who has made American rural life finer and better because he lived.

Farm and Fireside:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace, as he was lovingly called by all who knew him, was a big man mentally, and a stalwart man physically. He had a most comprehensive fund of information, covering nearly every subject

of human interest. He made friends because he was friendly. The vigor with which he stood for fairness and justice for the farmers endeared him to them, but made him many adversaries.

In his career as minister, farmer, editor and lecturer, he met life at every angle. He was a wise parent, a faithful friend, a tireless worker, sane in his optimism, progressive but never destructive, regardful of the old, and hospitable to the new. His life is an inspiration to us all. He leaves a name which is a pride to his family, to his state, and to his country.

The Farm and Ranch:

Agriculture has lost a sincere friend in the passing of Henry Wallace, founder and for many years publisher of Wallaces' Farmer. Educated for the ministry, Mr. Wallace was well versed in the Scripture, and his writings sparkled with passages from the Bible, which is, after all, the fountain of literature. He was so profoundly interested in better farming and better living that for many years he concentrated his energies thru his paper to building up farm life. He was a member of the Country Life Commission, and a representative of the United States to study rural life in Europe.

Mr. Wallace was associated with some of the leading men of the nation in work affecting agriculture. He was a close friend of the Hon. James Wilson, for many years Secretary of Agriculture, and was a friend and helper of agricultural organizations of the country.

The influence of a clean, dependable farm journal is far-reaching. To make his thus was Henry Wallace's great ambition. His influence upon agriculture and rural life in Iowa and the country as a whole would be hard to estimate. Truly, we may say that "there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel."

The Farmer, St. Paul, Minnesota:

The farms and farm homes of America suffered an irreparable loss when Henry Wallace—"Uncle Henry," the dean of all agricultural editors in America—passed, at the ripe age of eighty years, to his reward. Attending a meeting of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, in his home city, engaged in the work that he loved and led, he was suddenly stricken with apoplexy; and in a moment the Grim Reaper had gathered in the richest sheaf of the harvest. What a beautiful end to a glorious career!

The staff of The Farmer feels very deeply the magnitude of this loss. Not only did we know him, and love and honor and revere him, but we know that a great many of our readers have felt the influence of his wonderful personality thru the medium of Wallaces' Farmer, the publication that he founded and edited to the day of his death. And between ourselves and our readers there should be a bond, not only of sorrow, but of sympathy as well; for our own editor, Dan A. Wallace, is today mourning the loss of a father. In the absence of our editor, to bring what comfort he may to the ones at home, his associates take this opportunity to pay tribute, however slight, to the great man who is gone.

There are so many beautiful phases to the life-story of Henry Wallace —so much of inspiration may be derived from the lessons of that life— that one is immediately at a loss to know what to choose and where to begin. Let it be said, and repeated wherever boys may be found, that Henry Wallace typified the highest pinnacle of success to which the life of man may attain. There is just one measure of true success, and that is the measure of a man's achievement in usefulness to his fellowmen. So may the life of Henry Wallace be measured. Dedicated in young manhood to the ministry, transplanted by ill-health to the farm, there inspired

to the study of the economic conditions of agriculture, and thenceforth devoted unceasingly to their relief—the life of Henry Wallace was the personification of supreme usefulness and efficient service.

And what a wonderful character there was behind it all! No problem was too abstruse for his keen mind to analyze. No subject was so complex as to halt the facile expression of his tongue or pen. No danger of opposition could abate the dauntless courage of his convictions. No reverse could weaken his iron will. And, with it all, no sorrow or disappointment could long remove the humor from his eye, the smile from his lips, or the cheerfulness from his kindly heart. He was a marvelous combination of preacher and fighter, teacher and student, leader and friend. He radiated cheerfulness and determination, force and kindliness, wisdom and common sense. Would that every boy had known Henry Wallace as he knew the hearts of boys.

Perhaps the most remarkable lesson to be drawn from his life is a lesson for older heads to ponder. At the time when most men are ready to lay down the burden and give up the fight, Henry Wallace made his great start in life. He was approaching sixty years of age, without money, the victim of unavoidable reverses, when Wallaces' Farmer was started. That was twenty-one years ago, and before his death he raised it to a leading position among the agricultural journals of the day. But he had one invaluable asset, more precious than money, when Wallaces' Farmer entered the journalistic field, and that was the firm confidence of a host of Iowa farmers. They knew him; he had fought for their interests before; and he builded the monument of his career on the strength of their faith and loyalty.

He had been one of the first to prove that clover would grow in central Iowa, where the farmers thought it could not grow. He had been a pioneer advocate of winter wheat and of more and better live stock. He had made a great reputation as a result of his fearless opposition to monopolistic tendencies at a time when the Granger movement was at its height; which opposition was the predecessor to the federal anti-trust legislation we have today. Thru his teachings and leadership, he had gained the confidence of his fellow farmers in Iowa, and that confidence afterwards raised him to a position no other agricultural editor in America has ever attained.

Probably no other man in America could, by his death, leave real and enduring sorrow in as many farm homes. Happily, public appreciation of Henry Wallace was not withheld until Death might give it tongue. "Uncle Henry" knew his place in the hearts of his people, and the knowledge was the joy of his declining years. Preacher, editor, statesman, farmer—he lived his life to the full, and died, as he would have wished, in the harness.

The Farmer and Breeder:

Henry Wallace, publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, has been a conspicuous figure in the state of Iowa, and it is doubtful whether in agricultural affairs for the last thirty years anyone has enjoyed a larger personal following. As the "dean of American agriculture," he was a prominent member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission.

While his host of friends will sorrow at his passing, it is mixed with thankfulness that his earthly career closed as he would have wished—in harness, and in full possession of his powers.

Altho forced by illness to give up the ministry, Henry Wallace did not cease to be a preacher. His sermons on better living have had an effect upon rural life wherever his influence extended. He will be missed by the thousands who were wont to read his stirring editorials.

The Farmers' Guide, Indiana:

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of Henry Wallace, farm paper publisher, former president of the National Conservation Congress, and a member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission. In 1895, he started Wallaces' Farmer, which he and his sons have made one of the leading journals of the west. It is a coincidence that Mr. Wallace lived long enough to see his paper reach its twenty-first year, the last issue before his death containing a long article about its origin and growth. Mr. Wallace was considered a leader in agricultural affairs, and his death is a real loss to the farmers of America.

Farmers' Review:

The agricultural world has suffered an inestimable loss in the death of Henry Wallace. Gifted with an unusual understanding of human nature; kindly in manner and speech; rich in experience; fair to all interests; considerate of the opinions of others, and sympathetic in time of trouble, with a ready word of helpful advice, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. By grace of two colleges, he was entitled to be known as "Doctor" Henry Wallace; but by grace of thousands of his friends, he was affectionately known as "Uncle Henry" Wallace. It was a great tribute, justly deserved. His was a splendid citizenship. The world is much better for his having lived in it.

The Farming Business:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace has gone to the great reward which he justly deserves because of the many years he spent laboring in the cause of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." For many years, his massive figure, and his even more massive intellect, have been known and revered thruout the agricultural world. Always a leader in the things that were sound and worth while, he came to be looked upon as the dean of agricultural editors. Because of his broad intelligence, the soundness of the policies which he advocated, and the fearlessness with which he fought that which was wrong and unworthy, he came to be sought as counselor by the agricultural colleges and experiment stations, secretaries of agriculture, and even by the president of the United States. Tho he may no longer live in fact, yet his ideals and personality will continue to guide the great publication which he founded.

Field and Farm:

Henry Wallace, the veteran agricultural writer of Iowa, established Wallaces' Farmer, which has always been one of the best in the profession. He is the man who made James Wilson Secretary of Agriculture.

Gem State Rural and Live Stock Journal:

In the passing of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, the agricultural press has lost one of its most eminent men. He was truly a power in his day and generation, and secured for himself and his paper a place of merited distinction in the field to which his and its activities were directed. The character and ideals of Mr. Wallace were well reflected by the motto of his paper, "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," and it would be difficult to pass a higher eulogy on him than to say that he was ever loyal to this splendid motto, and constantly strove to have Wallaces' Farmer worthy of it in every way.

While we never knew Henry Wallace personally, we nevertheless knew and appreciated his strong personality, his forcefulness as a writer, and the grasp he had on any subject handled by his trenchant pen. And so, at the ripe age of eighty years, Mr. Wallace rounded out a life of exceptional activity and usefulness, leaving a rich legacy, both in his per-

sonal standing, and in a great agricultural paper, to perpetuate his memory and his services to the state and nation.

His sons, who were associated with him in conducting Wallaces' Farmer, will continue the publication of that journal, and will carry out the same policy and ideals that made the paper a power under the leadership of their illustrious father.

Hoard's Dairyman:

The many friends of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, share with the family in its bereavement at his death. The farmers of this country know that they have lost a good friend, and agriculture a great leader. He was a man with a vision; an understanding of the principles and forces that provide for a successful agriculture, and he believed in the farmer and his work. He was a man of great character, of firm convictions, and with clear and comprehensive understanding. He never temporized with wrong or hesitated to do what he considered right. The title page of the splendid paper of which he was editor contains these words: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." This phrase was his guide, his foundation, and his inspiration. No person with such high motives and deep concern for his fellowmen could fail to have the confidence of those whom he served.

This Christian man touched not only the souls of men, but the hearts of little children were touched by his kindly spirit. The school children of his home town were planning to celebrate his eightieth birthday, which would have been on March 19th. His life made a strong appeal to both young and old, for his ideals were high, his judgment good, and his heart right.

The Illinois Farmer:

In his younger days, Henry Wallace was a preacher. His health failing, he took up farming. Later he founded Wallaces' Farmer, that most excellent agricultural paper, and for more than twenty years the paper has held a commanding position among the publications of like character in this country. "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living" was the motto nailed to the masthead of his paper, and right well were these principles carried out in the life and writings of this remarkable man. Plain, modest, unassuming, but a profound thinker and interesting writer and speaker was Henry Wallace.

The Indiana Farmer:

Henry Wallace was known thruout the country for his energetic work in the interests of agriculture. He was highly respected and admired by all who knew him, and in his death Iowa and the nation have lost a devoted and valuable servant for the cause of better farming.

The Inland Farmer:

Probably few Americans have done more good than Henry Wallace, the editor, since 1895, of Wallaces' Farmer, and known thruout the country for his sturdy Christian manhood. Among the western people he was affectionately called "Uncle Henry." He was a member of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, and toured the entire country, hearing farmers tell of their needs. His sympathies were world-wide. He was a trustee of the University of Cairo, and supported six missionaries in Egypt. He worked thru his whole life for the farmer boys and girls, and thru the Young Men's Christian Association and other agencies he helped the youth of the city. His eighty well-spent years have made our country and the world richer for his living. He now rests from his labors and his works do follow him.

Iowa Farmer:

Henry Wallace was the most forceful agricultural writer in America. He injected his personality into his farm journal, and the potency and force of his pungent and illuminating editorials attracted the attention of the people of the country to a degree that can be said of the editor of no other farm publication. He was the exponent of nation-wide investigation touching social, economic and religious problems. He was intensely interested in the home life of the farms, and the common, everyday duties and annoyances that come to us all alike, appealed to him, and he made a study of the best methods of meeting the perplexities that come nearest the hearthstone. He was especially gifted in exalting high ideals in character and conduct, and by precept and example he magnified the moral obligations that are the most sacred assets in our civic life. At the age of eighty years, rich in the love and affection of all who knew him, he passed away. He died "in the harness," just as he doubtless hoped he would when the time for his departure arrived. He has gone from among us, leaving to posterity the rich inheritance of an untarnished name.

The Iowa Homestead:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, familiarly known to many as "Uncle Henry," died Tuesday evening, February 22d, while talking with a friend, prior to the convening of a missionary rally in the First Methodist Church of Des Moines. Thus there passed away a man whose influence upon agricultural affairs in the nation generally, and the grain belt particularly, will long survive him.

Mr. Wallace was connected with the editorial department of this paper for ten years, from 1885 to 1895, during which time he labored diligently and effectively to advance the agricultural interests of the territory served by this paper. The better-farming seed which he scattered bore fruit, and is evidenced today in the annually recurring harvests of prosperity garnered by the farmers of this most fertile and productive region—the agricultural backbone of the nation. Devoting himself to the work with characteristic vigor, Mr. Wallace laid the foundation for the career upon which he builded so notably and with credit to himself.

Kansas Farmer:

This agricultural leader's fame has been nation-wide. There were few agricultural meetings of any consequence in this country where Mr. Wallace had not been asked to speak. He is best known thru Wallaces' Farmer, one of the leading agricultural papers of the country. He found time, in spite of his busy life, to render invaluable service in church work. "Uncle Henry" was a man of broad sympathies. His knowledge of the farm, and his intimate acquaintance with the inner life of farm people, were such as gave his writings peculiar charm. His editorials have covered a wide range of subjects, and have been a source of inspiration to many. While there will be no change in the policy of the paper, his many friends will sadly miss these intimate personal messages from the grand old man who has done so much to bring about a better agriculture and a fuller life for the people of the farm.

Kimball's Dairy Farmer:

"Henry Wallace is dead." This news created a shock in the agricultural world similar only to the news of a great world-wide disaster. No man in the Mississippi valley has had more to do with the betterment of agricultural conditions in the field and in the home than has Henry Wallace. He was not only a man among men, but a leader. His friends

were legion. Born in Pennsylvania, educated for the ministry, for fifteen years a minister of the solid, unafraid type, a farmer because of ill-health and a love of the soil, after ten years a revigorated "Uncle Henry," with a vision of agricultural advancement thru the medium of a farm paper, a successful publisher and editor, carrying out his plan for the betterment of farm and home—doing his share to make the world a better place in which to live, unto the last minute—such is the history of Henry Wallace.

Thru all his years as editor and publisher, he never failed to preach the gospel of better living and higher Christianity thru the columns of his publication. "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," was the motto of "Uncle Henry," and he carried it out to the last letter.

His popularity was unbounded. His teachings were followed. He was a forceful speaker, commanding attention. His talks had strength because he always found something vital, and yet of interest to all, about which to speak. Known by more people, loved by more people, respected by more people, and credited as accomplishing real good in agricultural advancement by more people than any other living or dead man of his type, Henry Wallace holds a very high place in the agricultural world, that may well mourn his loss. The Bible he so aptly and frequently quoted contains a particularly fitting passage for him:

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Live Stock Report:

The demise of Henry Wallace marked the passing of a splendid, unique, forceful character, and of a man who, altho in his eightieth year, possessed great bodily and wonderful mental vigor. Born in 1836, of Scotch-Irish ancestry, he inherited the fine physical and moral traits of his forebears. He chose the ministry, but a long period of ill-health necessitated a change, and he turned to farming and farm journalism. He was a man of deep religious beliefs, a great worker in the church and community, and had a nation-wide acquaintance. Truly, a great man has fallen.

Michigan Farmer:

The title of agricultural leader could be applied to few men as fittingly as to Henry Wallace. He achieved a national prominence in the field of agricultural journalism and as a leader in various other activities having for their purpose the betterment of agriculture and country life.

The Missouri Farmer:

The death of Henry Wallace has deprived this country of one of our greatest agricultural leaders. Mr. Wallace was the founder of Wallaces' Farmer, and for twenty-one years had been its editor; and, thru the soundness of his teaching on agriculture and his splendid Christian character, no man has done a greater service for the farmers of this country than he did. Mr. Wallace was educated for the ministry, but on account of failing health, at about the age of forty, he gave up the ministry, and took up farming, and later, with his sons, established the paper which has been a powerful factor in developing more profitable farms and better farm homes, not alone in Iowa, but thruout the whole country.

Missouri Ruralist:

Few men can choose the stage settings when the curtain falls on the last act of life. Death came to Henry Wallace while he was attending church. Men who knew him best believe that "Uncle Henry" would

have chosen such an end. Intensely interested in the welfare of his friends, and in his paper, Henry Wallace also gave the best that was in him to his God. Had there been no other mark of distinction in his long and useful life, the service that he gave to the church would have placed him apart from other men. His was a life worth emulating. Few men have exerted so great an influence for the betterment of rural conditions. He had a vision; he could look beyond cattle and crops, and see that there was a greater thing to talk about—the home life of his farmer friends. Henry Wallace accomplished in his declining years more than most of us do in the flush of vigorous manhood. We pay the greatest tribute that can be paid to a departing friend: He was a good man.

National Stockman and Farmer:

Henry Wallace was born in Pennsylvania, eighty years ago, but most of his life was spent in Iowa. There he became a leader in the agricultural affairs of his own state and of the upper Mississippi valley. His interest in social and civic betterment was great, and his influence impressive. He was never afraid to denounce a measure which he believed to be wrong, nor men who merited condemnation. In all things, he stood for what he believed to be right. The agriculture and the agricultural journalism of the country are far better for his life and work. He leaves a host of friends won by his devotion to the cause of agriculture and by his high character as a man.

The Nebraska Farm Journal:

As founder and publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, Henry Wallace was known thruout the middle-west, and his service with the Roosevelt Country Life Commission brought him into prominence thruout the entire nation. Before becoming a publisher, he had been a minister, but, whether preaching or publishing a paper, he always had the confidence of his hearers or readers, all of whom will hear with sorrow of his passing away.

The Nebraska Farmer:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was undoubtedly the most widely known agricultural journalist in America. He began his career as an agricultural editor at the time when the science of agriculture was just beginning to be formulated. His work was that of an apostle. In season and out, he preached good farming.

Thousands of farmers and farm boys in the corn belt, thru his work, received their first suggestion that there was a connection between science and agriculture, and felt their first real enthusiasm for farm life. His influence must have been a very large factor in bringing about the wave of enthusiasm for better farming, for the application of headwork to agriculture, which it seems to us, as we look back over the years, began in the latter nineties.

But the work of "Uncle Henry," as he was familiarly and lovingly called by thousands, did not consist alone in preaching "good farming." He was also an apostle of "clear thinking" and "right living." Many a person will remember him more tenderly for the philosophy of life which he wove into his writings than for his great achievements as an exhorter to better agriculture.

He had a peculiar sermonizing style, probably the result of his earlier experience as a minister, a style that would have been altogether presumptuous on the part of a younger man or one with less prestige.

Henry Wallace will be greatly missed, not only by the subscribers of Wallaces' Farmer and the farm paper fraternity, but by agricultural in-

vestigators and teachers thruout the country, by the church with which he affiliated, and by the public men with whom he worked.

Ohio Farmer:

A great man and a true friend of the farmer passed when Henry Wallace died. He was a man of whom the profession of agricultural journalism was proud. Aggressive in his insistence for a square deal for the average citizen, and for the rights of the farmer, he was in the forefront of many movements to correct injustice and to break the ranks of special privilege. He was a deeply religious man, and carried his religion into his daily work. He seemed to hold close the belief that a farmer deals with things close to the heart of nature, and for that reason must be at heart a man of deeply religious feelings and genuineness. He not only inherited strength of character from his ancestry, but he utilized the mental and bodily strength that was his for the good of the race, especially exerting it along the lines of agricultural advancement.

The Orange Judd Farmer:

A truly great agriculturist has gone. "Uncle Henry" Wallace possessed an individuality that can not be duplicated. Aside from his public usefulness, he was that crowning glory of American citizenship—an upright Christian character and God-fearing man.

The Pennsylvania Farmer:

Word comes of the death of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer. While not as well known among eastern farmers as in the middle-west, where he has been actively identified with agriculture thru a long and active life, this news carries a sense of personal and general loss to all American farmers. American agriculture has produced a number of big, influential and beloved men, which the industry can claim as its own. The names of Bailey, Hoard, Wallace and Coburn will always be associated with the farm life they have loved, and with the business of farming which their wise counsel has helped to develop.

Mr. Wallace was the dean of agricultural editors of this country. He was affectionately known as "Uncle Henry," and among his associates in the publishing world, as well as among his farmer readers, there was that affectionate respect and reverence that is accorded only to the big man whose heart and conscience are in his work and the cause he represents.

Mr. Wallace was called to big work in the councils of agricultural leaders at various times in his life. He was a member of the Country Life Commission; was associated with the work of the Special Tariff Commission under the Taft administration, and was frequently called into conference on federal legislation affecting rural life. In all of these activities, his counsel was respected as coming from a man who was thoroly familiar with farming and farmers, and whose sympathies were ever with the people of the farm.

He wielded a unique influence thru his farm publication, in that a large part of it was written or re-written by his own hand. It all went thru the Wallace mold, and in that process it took on the Wallace personality. He was one farm writer who could see more in farming than the mere making of money; more in farm life than the mere raising of crops. His standard of farm efficiency demanded character building as well as profit building, and put the home life above the farm work. And all of this was given in a kindly, sympathetic spirit that betokened the man with a broad vision.

The Prairie Farmer:

In the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, American agriculture lost one

of its most faithful friends. For years, "Uncle Henry," as he was called by all who knew and loved him, has worked steadfastly for the farmers' interests—and not for their material interests alone, for "Uncle Henry" was as much concerned with the state of the farmer's soul as with the condition of his seed bed. His words were always full of inspiration toward better living and nobler thinking. He loved the farm boys and girls especially, and his books and editorials started many of them in the right direction.

It grieves us to part with "Uncle Henry," but our grief is tempered by our joy in the good work he has done, which will live after him as an enduring monument to his inspiring life.

Profitable Farming:

When for years a man batters at the reluctance of a people to do bigger, better, more progressive things, and will not let them rest from his insistent poundings, and that man comes to be known affectionately, far and wide, as "uncle," it is a distinct achievement for the sincerity and good judgment of the man, and for the basic virtues of the people.

A man of this type was "Uncle Henry" Wallace, founder, editor and controlling spirit of Wallaces' Farmer. Henry Wallace was a marvelous man—a strong character, and a person who was conspicuously right, which is a much harder thing than to be conspicuously wrong. He dominated his paper with his personality, and his utterances were read and accepted all over the corn belt. That paper was just another instance of the fact that a great paper is but the personal organ of a great man, and its success but proves over again that the size of a job is the size of the man who holds it.

The ability and energy of Henry Wallace made him a potent force in the state, and he became widely known. Degrees were bestowed on him by several colleges. He was a member of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission. He had much to do with the establishment of the Interstate Commerce Commission; and his efforts helped in much other progressive legislation. And thru it all he stood out as a fearless, simple-hearted, sincere, lovable man, who will be much missed by his followers thruout the corn belt.

The Progressive Farmer:

Henry Wallace had long been one of the ablest figures in western agriculture. He and Doctor Knapp and ex-Secretary of Agriculture Wilson were in Iowa together, fellow-workers of about the same age. "Uncle Henry" served well his day and generation, and will long be affectionately remembered.

Rural New Yorker:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace, of Iowa, died in Des Moines, on February 22d, after eighty useful years of life. He was a strong national character, the leading citizen of Iowa, and the best exponent of farm journalism this country has yet produced. He was "Uncle Henry" to everyone—a strong, lovable character, who kept to the very last the strong interest in humanity which was the dominant sentiment of the man. No man did more than Henry Wallace to develop and direct the agriculture of the great central west. He was optimistic, and at the same time full of the plain sense and humor which came to him as a heritage from his Scotch ancestors. And Henry Wallace was more than a farm editor seeking to increase the material wealth of the west. In his early days, he was a preacher, and he carried his religion and his hope for the salvation of men into his every-day work. At thousands of firesides in Iowa and nearby states, what Henry Wallace said about the laws of agriculture

and of life was accepted as gospel truth. And the best work of his life was done after he had passed sixty years. During the past twenty years, he built up a great and helpful business from its very beginning. There was nothing of the sour, lazy "retired-farmer" spirit about Henry Wallace. At an age when the majority of men feel that they have passed their usefulness, he kept on making increased use of the golden experience and keen knowledge of human nature which life had given him. Only a few days before his death, we had a letter from him, full of kindly spirit and hope and serene plans for the future. Henry Wallace will live thruout this entire century in the hearts of the western people; but the state of Iowa should erect a noble monument to keep before her people the memory of her leading citizen.

Rural Spirit:

Word comes of the recent and sudden death of Henry Wallace, the famous editor of Wallaces' Farmer. "Uncle Henry," as he was lovingly called by his thousands of admiring friends, lived a long and useful life. To few men has been given the opportunity or the ability to fill so large a place in the contemporary history of his kind. His influence in the development of a better agriculture was widely felt and ever potent, while his strongest influence was always for the betterment of the man and woman, the boy and girl. With his passing there has gone from us a man whom this nation could illy afford to spare.

Successful Farming:

After we had started to print this issue, came the news of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and citizen of the United States of America. So great a character can not be confined to the place of his residence. He has been a great leader in not only agricultural journalism, but in all that pertains to the important economic and moral questions of the day. He died suddenly at his post of duty in a great laymen's missionary convention, where his counsels were sought.

Not only will the leading agricultural state of Iowa miss this champion of the people, but the whole nation will look long before finding one who has such a broad view, and such a comprehensive grasp of the great national problems as did Henry Wallace. He was even known abroad thru his writings and foreign travel. He has been prominent in molding state and national legislation; active in advising and directing the work of national conservation, of which association he had been president, and in the Country Life Commission to which he was appointed by President Roosevelt.

Western Farm Life:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace, as minister, farmer, editor and lecturer, has been an inspiration to younger men, a wise counselor to young and old, and, in the writer's estimation, has been responsible for more real agricultural good than any one man that can be named in this great nation of ours.

In 1895, Mr. Wallace founded Wallaces' Farmer. This "weekly journal for thinking farmers" has ever been in the forefront of agricultural publications, published, as "Uncle Henry" so tritely has said, "to promote Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." His fascinating book, "Uncle Henry's Letters to the Farm Boy," has won many and many a lad to a higher plane of thought, and to work for the betterment of the old farm.

Mr. Wallace steadfastly declined political preferment, choosing rather to be adviser to governor, cabinet officers and president. Only when

President Roosevelt asked him to serve on his Country Life Commission did he consent to serve as a member of this semi-official committee, where he did valiant service for the betterment of life on the farm.

Broad of vision, fruitful in knowledge, genial and kind-hearted in nature, the nestor of agricultural journalism has passed to his reward. Western Farm Life feels that here is the passing of a man sturdy in physique, large in mental power, interesting and instructive as a writer, great in soul and moral integrity. He passed out into the Great Beyond, as the poet so fittingly has described, like "one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

The Western Farmer:

The death of Henry Wallace has removed one of the country's greatest agricultural thinkers and farm newspaper editors. It was the good fortune of the editor of the Western Farmer to have known Mr. Wallace intimately for over a quarter of a century, and to appreciate his grasp of the needs of rural life. These needs he presented in a striking way, not only with his pen, but from the public platform. Wherever farming interests needed a defense, he was to be found on the side of the farmer.

Henry Wallace rounded out a life of nearly eighty years, filled with active duties looking toward the bettering of the conditions of his fellowmen. Born and reared on a farm in Pennsylvania, he was educated for the ministry, but owing to ill-health early in life, gave up his chosen profession for the farm, and later engaged in farm newspaper work in Iowa. It was here that the name of "Uncle Henry" Wallace became a household word in farm homes. Mr. Wallace, for over a quarter of a century, served the rural public of the central west, fought their battles, and stood for a larger agriculture.

He had a broad vision of life; his wonderful knowledge of the Bible, and his homely, yet practical, way of puttings things before his readers in a heart-to-heart way, left thoughts in their minds that were lasting. His motto at all times was, "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living." He was a philosopher and an evangelist of better farming methods. As a member of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, he rendered valuable service to the nation. He stood for the rights of farmers as against special interests; believed in the readjustment of things when needed, altho not radical in his progressive views. Fearless in his denunciation of wrong, he stood for fair play in his advocacy of those measures in legislation that concerned the masses he represented.

Henry Wallace will be missed. His friends were legion, and he wielded an influence that few men possessed. He knew his work, and followed it successfully. Henry Wallace is not dead. His teachings will live after him and influence the minds of succeeding generations engaged in the pursuit of agriculture.

The Wisconsin Agriculturist:

Henry Wallace was known by countless thousands as a minister of the Gospel, statesman, editor and author. He was best known to the farmers of the middle-west as the editor of Wallaces' Farmer, one of the most widely read farm journals of the country.

Henry Wallace has always been a champion of the people, particularly farmers. He was foremost in the fight for the first interstate commerce law. He joined Governor Larrabee, of Iowa, in his fight for larger and more thoro control of railroads. He had much to do with the early history of the State Agricultural College of Iowa, and was largely responsible for the exalted position which it holds today.

Henry Wallace was well known to the editors of the Wisconsin Agri-

culturist, and particularly to the editor-in-chief. We have counseled with him frequently concerning matters of interest to the agriculture of the country. We have always had great faith in his judgment, and have always been pleased with the counsel that he gave us on important matters. He was a strong character. He made a splendid mark for himself thru his earnest life work, and he will be missed as a friend and a counselor by thousands and thousands who knew and loved him.

FROM THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The Christian News:

Last week's issue of Wallaces' Farmer is something of a memorial number of the veteran editor, "Uncle Henry" Wallace, whose death we chronicled last week. The tribute signed "His Sons" is one of the most beautiful eulogies we remember ever to have seen. It is written with rare sympathy and reserve, and is such a tribute as speaks alike the worth of the father and of the sons. Several pages are devoted to the tributes from men in all walks of life. There was a great outpouring of love and appreciation from men in official and professional life, and from the public press. Rarely has there been such uniform testimony as to the character and worth of a citizen of Des Moines and of Iowa and the nation.

We are glad to republish from the pages of Wallaces' Farmer the beautiful poem by Lewis Worthington Smith, of Drake University, in memory of Henry Wallace. The editor of the Christian News pronounces this one of the finest poems, in thought and sympathy and perfection of phrasing, that he has seen in many a day. Indeed, you will look in vain for many such noble tributes from any source. Every line is wrought with sympathetic touch, and the whole poem is simply perfect in its fitness of phrase, descriptive of the character and work of "Iowa's Grand Old Man."

The Christian Standard:

Thru his long ministry as editor of Wallaces' Farmer, Henry Wallace has come to be "Uncle Henry" to a great multitude. No other man we know of, save William McGuffey, who compiled "McGuffey's School Readers," has touched American life in a way at once so simple, so wholesome, and so uplifting. We are glad to pay him tribute thus. The world has all too few such men. We trust that in the multitude of his admirers there may be many inspired by his example who will bear forward and enlarge upon the work he so loved to do.

The Continent:

Certainly, if "Uncle Henry" Wallace, "Iowa's first citizen," could have chosen the manner of his quitting this world, he would not have preferred it to be other with him than it was. To live up to the verge of his eightieth birthday with steadily increasing influence and without perceptible abatement of either his physical or mental vigor; to spend his final days in planning and carrying thru a laymen's missionary convention, over which he presided, in his home city of Des Moines; and then, in the presence of a large assemblage at the last session, to bow his head as in prayer and so to be immediately in the presence of his God—what could be more satisfyingly appropriate for the climax of such a life as Henry Wallace lived?

Henry Wallace's biography ought to be written, and ought to remain

long to be read by those whom disappointment overtakes in the full tide of life. His heart, from boyhood, was set on the ministry. For the ministry he prepared himself, and thru fourteen years he preached with all his soul to United Presbyterian congregations in Illinois and Iowa. Then the doctors told him that the tuberculosis scourge which had already bereaved him of seven brothers and sisters, had laid hold of him. The warning was that he probably had but a few months to live. At all events it was clearly impossible for him to continue in the pulpit and pastorate. The career for which he had made himself ready was at an end. And he was only forty years old.

It would have been entirely understandable if he had lain down in bitterness and turned his face to the wall and died. Many would virtuously have called that Christian resignation. But in Henry Wallace, resignation was not "nerveless and dumb." He gave up his ministry without complaining, indeed, but also without despair. He might have to die, but he wouldn't die idle and discouraged. He looked about for something he could do which would not be incompatible with getting well. The outdoor life of a farmer was his choice. And ere many years, a great mystery of God's providence was revealed to him. His work for fellowmen in this world was not ended. There was a bigger life ahead of him than behind.

Unfolding opportunities, leading him from duty to duty, brought him at last to the editorship of his own paper, Wallaces' Farmer, which, before his death, had become acknowledgedly the most influential agricultural journal in the world. The parish that sickness drove him away from was exchanged for a reading constituency multiplied several thousandfold. And, altho he had to deal in many agricultural technicalities for the population to which this work was addressed, Mr. Wallace's purpose and thought in it were never material. He was still in his own consciousness a pastor of souls, and his zeal for the improvement of farms and farming was ultimately a zeal not for money to be made thereby, but for the better homes that would so become possible, and for the care and cultivation of better lives in those homes.

In "Uncle Henry's" weekly comments on the Sabbath school lessons, which his journal continued to the last, and still continues, he followed the frankest kind of gospel preaching, and so indeed he did in many of his yearning and fatherly editorials. And his concern was most notably for the country church when he had his big share in framing the influential report of President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission.

All taken together, his life is a perfect lesson on the enlargement which God, by his Divine paradoxes, so often sends to men thru pain, loss and seeming frustration. And those who suffer by the will of God should take courage from the last triumphant forty years of the life of Henry Wallace—the life he lived after he seemed utterly overthrown.

The Herald and Presbyter:

Probably few Iowans have done more good than Henry Wallace, known thruout the country for his sturdy Christian manhood and loyalty to the Word of God. His widely-circulated Wallaces' Farmer has for years carried a weekly exposition of the Sabbath school lessons which in many cases was the only religious literature read in farm homes.

Men and Missions:

"Well, we will be starting in a little while now." These were the last words of that noble man, Henry Wallace, of Des Moines, for a few moments later he died as he watched the throngs of men assembling in the First Methodist Church for the closing session of a memorable laymen's convention.

Successful beyond all expectation in its registration, attendance and deep interest, the Des Moines convention had been a source of unbounded delight to Mr. Wallace, who, as chairman of the committee, had worked several months to make the campaign a success. With a registration of 1,925, an attendance at all sessions crowding the largest church auditorium in the city, and a rising tide of interest, the closing session was about to open when, rich in honors, in years, and in the affection of a multitude of friends, Mr. Wallace's spirit took its flight as he sat in the front pew of the church. What more strikingly fitting setting could there be for the closing scene of a Christian man's earthly career? It is no wonder that the men were profoundly moved as Mr. Keeler led the great audience in singing, "For All the Saints Who from Their Labors Rest."

Mr. Wallace would have been eighty years of age on March 19th, but was erect, alert, active to the last moment of his life. In 1895, he founded Wallaces' Farmer, one of the most widely read agricultural papers in the country. The weekly exposition of the International Sunday School Lesson, in this paper, has given Mr. Wallace a great opportunity to speak to Sunday school leaders, and has inspired many thousands of readers.

Always active in matters affecting the public good, Mr. Wallace became a national figure in the many contests in which he took part in behalf of the farmer and the country. He was appointed by President Roosevelt as a member of the Country Life Commission, and did a most valuable piece of work. Governor Clarke appointed James Wilson and Henry Wallace to investigate agricultural conditions in Europe. The results of this study made a distinct contribution to the subject.

In the midst of all these public and private duties, Mr. Wallace was supremely interested in the spread of Christianity. The country church was much in this thoughts and prayers and plans. The work abroad also appealed to him strongly, and he was a trustee of Cairo University at the time of his death. During the convention, he pledged a thousand dollars to one of the great interests presented by one of the speakers.

At the convention session the night before he died, the closing speaker had made an appeal for sacrifice in behalf of missions, and he will carry to his last days the thrill of the vigorous hand-clap of Mr. Wallace, as he said: "That is the note we must sound and live." The brief messages which Mr. Wallace gave at the beginning of each session were gems of thought, and called the men of Iowa to heroic service.

Hushed and subdued, yet with a profound sense of exaltation, the great audience of men at the convention filed out of the church, inspired in a very unusual way to carry into life the message of the convention and to emulate the example of Mr. Wallace, who laid down his life in an hour of splendid service and victory. Thus may it be the favored lot of many other men to work to the limit of capacity, to the last minute of life, and then go home to God in the midst of triumphant work in behalf of the world.

The Northwestern Christian Advocate:

At the recent session of the Laymen's Missionary Convention, at Des Moines, the assembly was greatly shocked by the sudden death of Doctor Henry Wallace, a few minutes before the beginning of the closing session. Doctor Wallace had been chairman of the executive committee that had arranged for the convention. He had presided at most of the meetings, and was about to take the platform for the closing meeting, when his head dropped and he was gone. It was a beautiful closing of a life of unusual strength and usefulness. He was a loyal member of the United

Presbyterian Church, but in a very real sense belonged to all the churches. This fact was emphasized in that the funeral services were held in the First Methodist Church, that a larger number of people might have the privilege of paying their tribute to one of the great men of the state and nation.

The Presbyterian, Philadelphia:

Probably few Iowans have done more good than Henry Wallace, the editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and known thruout the country for his sturdy Christian manhood and his loyalty to the Word of God. His widely circulated Wallaces' Farmer has for years carried a weekly exposition of the International Sunday School Lessons, which in many cases was the only religious literature read in farm homes.

His sympathies were world-wide. He was a trustee of the University of Cairo, and supported six missionaries in Egypt. He worked thru his whole life for the farmer boy and girl, and thru the Young Men's Christian Association and other agencies, he helped the youth of the city. His sudden taking away startles us—yet how quick, how peaceful his end. His eighty busy, well-spent years have made our country and the world richer for his living.

The Presbyterian Banner:

The death of Doctor Henry Wallace removes a large figure in farm journalism and religious activity. He graduated from Jefferson College in 1859, and from Monmouth United Presbyterian Theological Seminary in 1862. Being forced by ill-health to give up the ministry, he took up farming, and later founded Wallaces' Farmer, which achieved a national success. He was abundant in church activity, and was one of the most influential leaders in the United Presbyterian Church. But his labors extended to all churches, and few men had a wider acquaintance with the prominent men of the nation. A man of genial personality, his companionship was a delight to all who knew him.

Rural Manhood, Published by the National Young Men's Christian Association:

The sudden passing of "Uncle Henry" Wallace removes from the front rank one of the foremost rural life leaders of the world. His prophetic vision, coupled with his practical idealism, made of him a leader whose counsel was eagerly sought among economic and social organizations for the promotion of better conditions in the country.

He will be greatly missed by rural life educators and promoters of economic improvement in the country, but his loss will be mourned by those organizations and individuals who are striving to see that alongside of the economic and educational betterment in country life there shall be a corresponding social and spiritual awakening.

"Uncle Henry" had the happy faculty of seeing the proper relationship between these different phases of rural betterment, and perhaps no agency at work in the country has felt the influence of his splendid suggestion along these lines more than the Young Men's and the Young Women's Christian Associations.

We shall miss his sunny smile and contagious personality, but his writings and the impact of his life upon church and association leaders will constantly remind us that he, "being dead, yet speaketh."

In the death of Henry Wallace, the Rural Department loses a true friend. For many years he was actively interested in Association work, and a contributor to Rural Manhood at various times.

The Sunday School Missionary:

The Rev. Henry Wallace, D. D., LL. D., was for many years an hon-

ored vice-president of the American Sunday School Union. His wise counsels and hearty co-operation will be greatly missed. His passing away is a distinct loss to the church at large and to missionary endeavor in all parts of the world. He will be especially missed by the throngs of children to whom he was plain "Uncle Henry." Doctor Wallace was equally great as an agriculturist, publicist, theologian, statesman, traveler and philanthropist.

The United Presbyterian:

The announcement of the death of that widely-known and well-loved minister, editor and publicist, Doctor Henry Wallace, will be received with sorrow thruout the entire United Presbyterian Church. All who knew him will say that a "prince and a great man has fallen this day in Israel." He had won his place of large influence and power thru hard work, thru grit and determination, and thru the grace of God so richly bestowed upon him. Starting out in the work of the ministry under heavy hardships, he succeeded in spite of them. He had to struggle hard before he found his place and got his great work well in hand. He worked in comparative obscurity for a number of years, but the last two decades or more he has been one of the most widely known and influential men in the United Presbyterian Church, and has had, indeed, a nation-wide reputation.

Henry Wallace was a very graceful and forceful writer. When he took up editorial work and launched that fine journal so widely known as Wallaces' Farmer, he seemed to find his great opportunity. He made that journal most useful to all its readers, and its readers were not the farm folks alone. It is a journal that finds its way into city homes and among the citizens of the smaller towns, and is found most helpful and instructive wherever it goes. He made that journal a strong influence not only for wise and progressive methods of farming, but for social uplift, for the welfare of the rural communities, for strengthening the rural churches, for calling attention to the needs and highest interests of the countryside.

His great service and influence in these directions were recognized when President Roosevelt made him a member of the Country Life Commission. On that commission he was one of the most active and influential members. By his addresses, as well as by his editorial work, he has done a great and memorable service in the interests of the rural church and of the welfare of the country.

Doctor Wallace was heard with great interest and delight as he spoke on his favorite subject before recent general assemblies of our church. We recall some of these addresses very distinctly. He took a great interest in the Brotherhood work of our denomination, and was a favorite speaker in Brotherhood conventions, both of our own and other churches. He was also very deeply interested in the Adult Bible Class movement. He was the teacher of a large and influential men's Bible class in Des Moines. His notes on the weekly Sabbath school lesson in Wallaces' Farmer have been very highly valued by all the readers of that paper. We may well hold his memory in great honor as we think how faithfully he wrought in the things that are fundamental to the growth of the church and to the real progress of our communities.

Doctor Wallace was an exceedingly genial and friendly man. It was our privilege to be with him somewhat while attending the Council of the Reformed Churches, held in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1913. He was greatly interested on that trip in studying methods of agriculture in Great Britain, and in comparing country life over there with our rural communities in America. In making these investigations and comparisons, he found many things that appealed to his sense of humor. And it was very

delightful to hear him describe these situations and make his observations thereon.

The church has lost a strong and good man. He did a great work. He wielded a wide and wholesome influence. We join with the members of the family in sorrow over his departure. We rejoice with them over the goodness of his life and the greatness of his work.

The United Presbyterian, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania (Article written by the Rev. C. P. Proudfit, for six years pastor to Henry Wallace):

With tragic suddenness, and yet with the beauty of the setting sun, there came to its close the life of the Hon. Henry Wallace, D. D., LL. D. Sitting in his pew in God's house, a cerebral hemorrhage occurred with no warning, and all was over without a struggle. God took him with his face turned toward the needy mission fields of the unevangelized world.

Doctor Wallace entered the ministry in 1862. He occupied charges at Rock Island, Illinois; Davenport, Iowa, and Morning Sun, Iowa, until 1878, when, faced by tuberculosis, he gave up the pastorate and turned to the farm. The story of his wonderful conquest of the white plague should give courage to every incipient and even to many advanced consumptives.

In ten years he was restored to health, and began journalistic work in the farm sphere, first on the Winterset Madisonian, later on the Iowa Homestead, until, in 1895, when, with his sons, he established Wallaces' Farmer, in Des Moines, and it has since ranked as one of the leading papers in the farm world.

During this time, Doctor Wallace has been actively associated with the First United Presbyterian Church, and has been a liberal giver and a magnificent leader in every cause for good. Within a decade or so, he came more prominently into the notice of his denomination at large, and has occupied various positions of influence for his denomination. Among these, he was director of the Cairo University, in Egypt. Not many years ago, among other benefactions, he established the Wallace prizes in Pittsburgh Seminary, for the best sermon dealing with modern problems. Doctor Wallace was proffered many political offices in life, refusing all of them, including a chance to become the governor of Iowa.

He was magnificently faithful in his attendance at church Sabbath by Sabbath, and in his teaching of the men's class in Sabbath school. It was no unusual thing for him to be visited over week-ends by famous men of the state and nation, whom he always brought to his pew in church. Among these, in the past few years, have been United States Ambassador Page, to the Court of Saint James, London; United States Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson; President Butterfield, of the Massachusetts College of Agriculture; Artist Rezor, of Washington, D. C., and many others, a number of whom became thrilled by the Psalms, and took home copies of the Psalter presented by Doctor Wallace.

He was a warm personal friend of the Hon. W. J. Bryan and of ex-President Roosevelt, who appointed him a member of the famous Country Life Commission. When President Roosevelt visited Des Moines, he made but one request, that Henry Wallace should be at his right hand all the day of his visit. Only recently, he spent a half hour with President Woodrow Wilson at the capitol, and he always enjoyed easy access to any person desired.

Only heaven knows of the marvelous benefactions of this great man in extending the Kingdom of God. His pastor never went to him for aid for a single object that Doctor Wallace did not respond. And many and many were the precious hours when, upon his solicitation, we advised

as to the supreme and inferior importance of various claims upon his bounty, his sole desire being to get light and execute a financial trust. God give every layman the heart of Henry Wallace toward his pastor, and the beautiful relationship of help in the King's business.

FROM IOWA LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

The Albia (Iowa) Republican:

Many people in Monroe county will learn with regret the sad news of the sudden death of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer.

The Albia (Iowa) Union:

Henry Wallace abandoned the ministry because of ill-health, and purchased a number of farms in western Iowa. Early in the eighties he began writing on farm topics, and finally became editor of an agricultural paper. His work attracted widespread attention thruout the middle-west, and he became a force in the movement for better conditions on the farm.

The Algona (Iowa) Advance:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the farmers of Iowa lost a true friend, and one who always stood for a square deal between the producer and the consumer. He was a man with high ideals, and he put these ideals into practice in his everyday life. Thru his untiring efforts, his paper today stands in the front rank of the farm papers of the United States. Mr. Wallace was a great student of the Bible, and his views on the Sabbath school lessons were read and quoted by all classes of people, as he was considered an authority on all Bible questions. His end was fitting to one who had always lived up to the standards of the church in his daily life.

The Algona (Iowa) Republican:

Iowa has lost a "grand old man" in the death of Henry Wallace. No man ever lived in the state who had so much confidence with the farmers.

The Alta (Iowa) Advertiser:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the whole state has sustained a loss, and agriculturalists lose a staunch friend. It was twenty-one years last week since the first issue of Wallaces' Farmer, and during that whole time, Henry Wallace has worked for and induced others to work for the motto at the head of the paper, "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

The Altoona (Iowa) Herald:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace, one of the grand old men of Iowa, was a great church worker, minister and editor, and was well known and respected by all.

The Ames (Iowa) Times:

"Your father's death will be a great loss to state and nation, especially to rural life.—R. A. Pearson."

The above telegram was sent to relatives of Henry Wallace by President Pearson, of the Iowa State College, when news of the demise of the distinguished citizen reached here. President Pearson, from a deep knowledge of the worth of the man, spoke feelingly of the great loss to state and nation, and especially to rural life in America:

"Mr. Wallace had exceptionally broad views on rural life in a practical way, but never advanced his opinions in a patronizing manner. He believed that the life of the nation depended first upon the character of the people itself, and was interested in every movement that would help to enlighten, encourage and inspire country people."

The Belmond (Iowa) Herald-Press:

Henry Wallace, the prominent editor of Wallaces' Farmer, dropped dead in a Des Moines church, on Washington's birthday. Farmers of this locality have for years counted Henry Wallace as their friend.

The Bloomfield (Iowa) Democrat:

Henry Wallace, minister of the gospel, editor and author, was the founder of Wallaces' Farmer. He was one of the best known men of the middle-west.

The Brooklyn (Iowa) Chronicle:

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa loses one who has been especially active and successful in gaining for her "a place in the sun." His long life has been so crowded with useful activities that his name is a household word all over the state and surrounding territory. Wherever Wallaces' Farmer has gone, people of all ages and classes have learned to profit from its valuable teachings, and have learned to love its venerable editor.

As teacher, pastor, editor and philanthropist, his labors have always been energetic, and have been devoted unselfishly to the betterment of his fellowman. When the summons came to rest from his labors, he was found at his post, with his accustomed energy and mental acumen, assisting in a great missionary movement.

At the age of eighty years, he laid down his life, crowned with honors and great achievements. It was spent in creating joy instead of sorrow, smiles instead of tears. A life like his is of immeasurably greater value than all the towering intellects that have made a profession of brutality and are now devastating Europe with wholesale murder and pillage. He lived well and died well, and the world is better for his having lived.

The Burt (Iowa) Monitor:

It falls to the lot of but few men to be held in as high esteem as Henry Wallace, for from every section of Iowa come the words of regret in the loss of this great and good man. None can measure the good his life has done, and none can measure the length or breadth of his goodly influence. Iowa has lost a man whose place will be hard to fill—a man who labored for the good of all humanity, and who has made his influence for good felt in every city and hamlet in Iowa.

The Carroll (Iowa) Herald:

Wallaces' Farmer last week contained a tribute to its late founder, written for his sons, doubtless by Henry C., that reflected credit on the writer. It was a splendid tribute to a father who merited such words not only from sons, but from all men who knew him. Thousands of men all over the state would have been as sweeping in their terms of praise, and as appreciative of the attributes of greatness possessed by the late Henry Wallace, did they have the powers of expression. Henry Wallace's greatness in the state is based upon worth of character and intellect, not the favor of place nor the opportunities of office.

Henry Wallace was one of God's noblemen—thinker, scholar, preacher, writer, friend. Memory of association with Henry Wallace is a cherished possession.

The Carroll (Iowa) Times:

Henry Wallace was known and beloved of all Iowans as one of the greatest citizens of this state. He was the founder of Wallaces' Farmer, one of the best known and most popular farm papers in the west. The motto of his paper was "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," and Henry Wallace was noted as being a firm bellever in all of those things in his personal and business life, as well as in the things which his great paper taught.

The Centerville (Iowa) Iowegian:

When Henry Wallace died, one of the great forces for righteousnses and for improved living conditions laid down his work. He was essentially a preacher, his medium being the well-known farm paper he edited. His sermons of uplift and inspiration to better things shone from its pages. He was a leader in the advocacy of better farming, and put particular emphasis on better conditions in the farm homes, more cheer and happiness and contentment. He was a great asset to Iowa, one of the men who seemed called to do a particular and necessary work in the formative periods of commonwealths. Iowa has lost a noble character in Henry Wallace.

The Centerville (Iowa) Journal:

Henry Wallace was a strong and able man, whose opinions were always given consideration by other men.

The Centerville (Iowa) Sun:

Henry Wallace, the venerable editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was one of the noted men and editors of the west, and made a great success of his farm paper.

The Chariton (Iowa) Herald-Patriot:

People of Iowa were shocked to read of the sudden death of Henry Wallace, head of the Wallace Publishing Company, and one of the best-known men in the state. As a writer of farm articles, he had no peer in this state, and his word was taken as final in all matters pertaining to his favorite subject. The paper of which he was head had more individuality and virility than any publication of its kind in this section of the country, and his advice will be missed in thousands of homes. Iowa has suffered a severe loss in the death of Henry Wallace.

The Charles City (Iowa) Intelligencer:

Henry Wallace was of Scotch ancestry, and thru the long years of his busy life has been a staunch fighter for what he believed to be right. Honest, square and upright in all the relations of life, he expected fair treatment from opponents and friends alike, and accorded to both the same measure of treatment. As a writer on farm topics, Henry Wallace had no superior in the country at large, and on questions pertaining to Iowa, he had no equal.

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa not only loses one of the most distinguished citizen, but a man who, perhaps, has accomplished more for the state than any other individual who ever lived within its confines. It is given to few men to fill so large a place in the life of the people of any state.

The Clarinda (Iowa) Democrat:

Henry Wallace, who has been the head of Wallaces' Farmer for many years, may easily be considered one of Iowa's great educators. His uplift for the farmer has been increasing for years by leaps and bounds.

His well-founded advice has proven to be of great value to many an Iowa farmer. Mr. Wallace has done much for the agricultural and live stock development in this state. His death means a great loss to the state, for he was a constant adviser to thousands.

The Clarinda (Iowa) Herald:

All Iowa was shocked to learn of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, and the end of a most useful and successful career. Up to the last, his interests were centered in the betterment of mankind. Many of us regret that we can read no longer the sage advice on all topics, from chickens and raising of calves to matters of religion, written by Henry Wallace. The friend of the president as well as of the common people, Henry Wallace's counsel and encouragement will be missed from this busy world.

The Colfax (Iowa) Clipper:

The death of Henry Wallace removes from the ranks the one man that Iowa could least afford to lose. No man who has never held public office was so universally known the state over as was Henry Wallace. He was a perfect type of the Christian gentleman of the old school. He gave the lie to the idea of the average business man who says that the activities of his business preclude his participation in active church work. Iowa has had no man who has been more active in the business affairs of life, nor has she had a man who was more active in the work of the church. Henry Wallace's life has been a benediction to the race, and it was fitting that he should die with the harness on. All Iowa mourns the passing of Henry Wallace.

The Columbus Junction (Iowa) Safeguard:

Henry Wallace's noted public career started at Morning Sun, Iowa, where he was pastor of the United Presbyterian Church. He was well known in the county, and leaves many friends who will read of his death with regret.

The Coon Rapids (Iowa) Enterprise:

Henry Wallace was a very able man, and did much for the good of the state.

The Corning (Iowa) Free Press:

Henry Wallace, for over twenty years, had been at the head of one of the greatest farm papers in the country, and his writings were frequently quoted all over the country. He was an able editor, with pronounced opinions. His paper is considered stable and practical. The business end of the publication always stops the paper when the time expires, and the paper is not sent promiscuously, but to people who want it and pay for it. Mr. Wallace will be greatly missed.

The Corydon (Iowa) Democrat:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the people of Iowa lost not only one of the greatest men of the state, but one of the world's foremost writers upon the subjects of interest to the farmers.

The Dayton (Iowa) Review:

The death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, will be felt all over Iowa. His influence on farm conditions can not be measured by material considerations, adequate as they have been, but his work for the improvement of rural conditions, for education, for morality, will be felt thru all the coming years. He was surely the "grand old man" of Iowa.

The Deep River (Iowa) Record:

Henry Wallace—"Uncle Henry" to his hosts of readers—was a striking figure in Iowa, and in the nation. He made for himself a monument that will last longer than marble or bronze, and the history of Iowa will not be complete unless it contains mention of this big-hearted, conscientious man, who stood for the best in life. His paper, Wallaces' Farmer, widely read thruout the country, and extensively quoted among the farm press, will miss his genial personality as well as his gifted pen. He was honored, as well as was Iowa, by President Roosevelt, when he was appointed a member of the Country Life Commission, whereon he rendered efficient service.

The farmers of Iowa will miss this gifted man, and the state will not soon have his equal. By reason of the splendid counsel he gave the boys and girls in his publication, it will be easier for them to grow up into the splendid types of manhood and womanhood he advocated. His life work gave a tremendous impetus to the forces that make for clean citizenship.

The Delta (Iowa) Press:

The death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace was a shock to many of the Iowa people. The editor of the Press has many personal items to remember that occurred when in the company of Henry Wallace, who was ever a friend to the young man wishing to succeed. While lecturer for the Iowa State Farmers' Alliance, it was our good fortune to be with him at many farmers' institutes. His main topic at that time was clover culture.

His will, just made public, shows that he died as he had lived, giving good counsel to all. The following are some thoughts of a splendid man: "I desire to express to my children and grandchildren my mature conviction that life is worth while if it be lived worthily. The supreme and perfect example of worthy living is the everlasting Jesus of Nazareth." And, after making his bequests and instructing how they were to be handled, he counsels: "Keep clean in speech, clear in mind, vigorous in body, and God will bless you."

The Denison (Iowa) Bulletin:

The splendid death of Henry Wallace appeals to the imagination and shuts from sight the fact that this great man will not be physically at the head of the table in many Iowa affairs of the future. Magnificent in brain and body, Henry Wallace was the ideal of an accomplished, virile, worthy and capable citizen. He had a vision far beyond the ordinary capacity, and his years rested so lightly upon his shoulders that he was enabled to die just as he would most have wished—in the harness of his faith, and working for the benefit of mankind. He leaves a glorious name in Iowa, and, without special political honors, he was one of the nation's grandest citizens and most influential men. It was a pleasure to know him closely and to be refreshed from the fount of his mind.

The Earlville (Iowa) Phoenix:

Henry Wallace was a successful minister, farmer and editor. He became noted thruout the nation as a writer on farm topics and was editor of that splendid journal, Wallaces' Farmer.

The Edgewood (Iowa) Journal:

The work of Henry Wallace as editor of Wallaces' Farmer attracted widespread attention thruout the middle-west, and became a force in the movement for bettering conditions on the farm.

The Eldora (Iowa) Ledger:

The death of Henry Wallace closed the long and active career of one

of Iowa's most useful citizens. He had been for many years editor of Wallaces' Farmer. He was formerly regularly engaged in the ministry, and in all he did, his Scotch-Irish blood held him firmly to the advocacy of what he believed was true and right, altho in most matters he was very tolerant of the views of others. His sudden and unexpected death, in a church, where he had gone to participate with other men seeking to help their fellowmen, seems a fitting climax for such a life, and was, no doubt, such as he would have wished.

The Emmetsburg (Iowa) Democrat:

The death of Henry Wallace will be widely regretted. Mr. Wallace was able and ready, and ranked very high among the professional men of our state. He was recognized as an authority on agricultural questions, and, during his long career, did a great deal of helpful work in religious and educational fields. He was a most companionable gentleman, and a very ready observer.

The Epworth (Iowa) News:

Henry Wallace has been a man who stood for the best in every line in our state, and, while "only a newspaper man," has accomplished much for better farming and better men. His paper has stood at the head of the list among farm papers for some years.

Wallaces' Farmer, one of the very elite of the large family of farm papers, published in its last issue a beautiful tribute to the public-spirited man, the late Henry Wallace, who died just a year ago. There is a full-page picture, fit for framing, a very lifelike portrait, and a sketch of his life as "A Real Friend to Man," "An Unselfish Publicist," and an advocate of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

The Fairfield (Iowa) Ledger:

Henry Wallace is dead. There is not a community in Iowa that is not better because he lived and worked, not for his own glorification and profit, but for the welfare and happiness of his fellowmen. He was Iowa's greatest citizen. His work is not finished, but will be carried on by those who have been associated with him. He has done more to promote "good farming, clear thinking, and right living" than any other man or group of men of the present generation. As a minister, educator and farmer, he has carried a message and a philosophy to the people. He had dignified farming. His reputation was national, even international; but it was to Iowa he gave his best. And Iowa has known and loved and respected "Uncle Henry." His highest ambition was that Wallaces' Farmer should be "not only thoroly practical and sound on all agricultural matters, but absolutely dependable on every question in which farm interests are involved." This ambition, as expressed in a late issue of his paper, was surely realized. His influence will be felt for years upon the youth of this state. The state and nation owe much to the life of Henry Wallace.

The Fontanelle (Iowa) Observer:

It is indeed a joy to read the tributes which appear on every hand to the memory of Henry Wallace. He was known thruout a large territory because he was at the helm of one of the best farm papers ever published; but this publication did not bring to him the love and reverence which was felt for him thruout the state. He was loved because he had broad human sympathies, and lived firmly and consistently in accordance with the high principles in which he believed. He was an able agricultural writer, an efficient business man, and a genuine Christian gentleman. His business and politics were not hostile to each other, but

were mingled harmoniously thruout the life which was a blessing to all Iowa. It falls to few to be as widely known and as widely loved as was Henry Wallace.

The Forest City (Iowa) Summit:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace was one of the best known men in Iowa—best known for his connection with agriculture and in the publication of Wallaces' Farmer.

The Grand Junction (Iowa) Globe:

The death of Henry Wallace will come as a personal loss to everyone in Iowa. He was one of Iowa's really big men, and was widely known.

The Grinnell (Iowa) Herald:

A large number of Iowans will regret to learn of the death of Henry Wallace. He was one of the best known men in the state—a kind, genial, scholarly man, of deeply religious turn. His death is a real loss to the state.

The Grinnell (Iowa) Register:

It is with sincere regret that we chronicle the death of that beloved man, Henry Wallace. He was a real and true friend of the young man in the newspaper office. Often the writer has sat down and talked to "Uncle Henry," and his words were always encouraging and full of good advice.

The Grundy Center (Iowa) Republican:

The state of Iowa loses one of its great men in the passing of Henry Wallace. As editor of Wallaces' Farmer, he has always stood for the higher form of farm journalism, and has been a safe and conservative advocate of the better things for the farm and the state at large. The passing of Henry Wallace will be widely mourned over the state.

The Guthrie Center (Iowa) Guthrian:

Henry Wallace was well known in Guthrie county, thru his paper, Wallaces' Farmer. A great many here have for years been reading his weekly Sabbath school lessons, finding them of much value. Two weeks ago, while attending the state editorial meeting at Des Moines, we saw Henry Wallace. He looked so well and rugged at that time that the news of his death came as a great surprise to us.

The Harlan (Iowa) Republican:

Henry Wallace was the founder of Wallaces' Farmer, one of the leading agricultural papers of the country, and had an acquaintance which was nation-wide. The writer of this article has known him since the early seventies, when he was pastor of a United Presbyterian church at Morning Sun, Iowa. He quit the ministry because he was ill of tuberculosis, and did not expect to live long. He went upon a farm, and regained his health. While on the farm, he began to write upon agricultural topics, claiming, as was true, that farm conditions were so harsh that the younger people would not stay there if they could possibly get away. In the long life which followed, he did his part to improve farm conditions.

The Humboldt (Iowa) Independent:

As the press dispatches unfolded the announcement of the passing away of Henry Wallace, at the Laymen's Missionary Convention, in Des Moines, all Iowa—yes, not only Iowa, but the nation—stood aghast, and in reverence recognized the passing of one of Iowa's greatest sons.

His life's work being to spread the gospel of better living, he preached to larger congregations thru Wallaces' Farmer than would have been possible from any pulpit. His one thought was for the betterment of mankind, and the development of all of man's qualities that were lying dormant. Imbued with the spirit of the Christ, Henry Wallace was a political missionary, a religious missionary, a missionary for better farming, better soil, of conservation, of improved country life.

The Indianola (Iowa) Herald:

A wave of sadness came over the many thousands of Iowa people who knew Henry Wallace, when the news of his sudden death appeared in the papers. It was our pleasure to sit in a circle at the Grant Club, in Des Moines, only last week, listening to his conversation. He had an enjoyable presence, and altho he was full of years and good works, yet his departure is the distinct loss of one of Iowa's best citizens.

The Indianola (Iowa) Record:

Henry Wallace has for years been a leader in the United Presbyterian Church, serving in the ministry for a number of years, and later one of the leading men in the forward movement for the upbuilding of the church and for the spread of the Gospel in all lands. He was always found on the right side of every question, never giving an opinion without thoroly looking into the subject. He was a noted Bible student, and has for years taught the Men's Bible Class in the First United Presbyterian Church, in Des Moines, and also each Thursday noon has taught a Bible class at the Young Men's Christian Association. His death is not only a loss to the community, but to the nation and to the world.

The Inwood(Iowa) Herald:

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa and the nation lose one of God's noblemen on earth. He has run the good race and received the victor's crown of joy and life everlasting.

The Iowa City (Iowa) Independent:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the state of Iowa has lost a good citizen. For nearly fifty years he has been the champion of good government, and has stood for the best things in life. He was an active worker in religious matters, and has impressed his thought and beliefs on the life of the state. Thru his paper and by his addresses he has helped to mold the thought and life of the middle-west. The state of Iowa has been benefited by his labors and honored by his citizenship.

The Iowa Falls (Iowa) Citizen:

Hardly any paper can be picked up that does not express its regret at the sudden death of the respected Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer.

The Iowa Falls (Iowa) Sentinel:

Henry Wallace was eighty years old. His life had been full. Success had sought him in many ways. He had made a success of his own life. He had helped many to make successes of theirs. He was a success in his business. He was a success as minister, farmer, editor and figure in world movements. The state loved him. The place and the occasion of his death fitted the end of a long life of service. They likely would have been his choice had he been permitted to choose the circumstances of death. He was devoted to the church, and the Laymen's Missionary Movement typified his own world vision and interest.

The Knoxville (Iowa) Journal:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the state of Iowa and the country at large have lost one of their leading citizens. Only a few Iowa men have been so widely and favorably known as he, and few men have been so useful to the state and nation.

D. B. Cherry went to Des Moines last Friday for the sole purpose of attending the funeral of Mr. Wallace. Mr. Cherry has long been one of the thousands of admirers of the one Capital City editor who has done most to prove that scientific or "book" farming is to be the salvation of the Iowa agriculturists.

The Lake City (Iowa) News:

Henry Wallace—"Uncle Henry"—the grand old man of agricultural journalism, will be mourned sincerely in nearly every home in Iowa.

The Lake Park (Iowa) News:

The state of Iowa lost one of its best and most patriotic citizens by the sudden death of Henry Wallace. He had a wide influence in the state, and always along the line of the best things in life.

The Laurens (Iowa) Sun:

The state of Iowa suffered a great loss when Henry Wallace died. He not only founded, built up and edited a great farm paper, but he was a power in church and civil life. His voice was raised all the time in favor of truth and justice, and for clean and right living. He lived to the ripe old age of eighty years, and his mind was vigorous to the last. He was one of the grand old men of the state.

The Madrid (Iowa) Register-News:

Few Iowans have ever been mourned more sincerely than is Henry Wallace. As preacher, editor, lecturer and moralist, he occupied an exceptionally lofty plane. For years, under the head of his newspaper, have appeared these words: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," and they represent in an almost perfect sense his public and private ideals. Readers of his paper find his advice on agricultural and political matters generally sound, and never questioned his sincerity. Few men live to accomplish more good than did Henry Wallace.

The Malcolm (Iowa) Leader:

The will of the late "Uncle Henry" Wallace is a document that should, and will, live in the hearts of everyone who knew him, and particularly those who were so fortunate as to be counted among his friends. For it is a last message from the great heart—the last leaf from his book of sermons—his life. For Henry Wallace's every-day life was his greatest sermon.

The Malvern (Iowa) Leader:

In last week's Leader we mentioned the sudden death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, the head of Wallaces' Farmer. He was buried last Friday, and all classes of men gathered at the great First Methodist Church, in Des Moines, to do him honor. The honor was not misplaced. We believe that Iowa has produced few greater men, and none better than Henry Wallace. We say produced, for, altho he was born in Pennsylvania, in 1836, and did not come to Iowa until 1871, his great life's work was done in Iowa, and Iowa shall always claim him.

He was a man of rugged principles, and withal such a kindly bearing that he carried forward his great and progressive ideas with unusual celerity. Altho nearing his eightieth birthday, he was actively engaged

in work and philanthropy, and was even preparing to preside over a great missionary meeting when death called him. He died in the harness, and yet with such ample preparation for the final event, that he could have looked calmly forward to it had he known it was coming. He leaves behind him a life full of good works, that constitute such a monument to his memory that it will ever be revered by Iowa and her people. He was one of the people.

In 1895, in company with his sons, he established Wallaces' Farmer, regarded by most progressive farmers as the greatest agricultural paper of modern times. In it he reflected not only his practical experiences, but the best that could be gleaned from all sources. It was, like his life, a clean, orderly paper, always noted for its uplift tendencies, and for the doctrine of progressive farming that it taught.

In his life and in his paper, he ever struck the optimistic note, and, furthermore, he inspired it in the minds of his hearers and readers. A man was a better man for knowing Mr. Wallace, or for having read his great farm paper. Would that we had more like him.

The Manchester (Iowa) Press:

Every farmer in Delaware county will learn with regret of the sudden death, in Des Moines, of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, pioneer farm paper publisher.

The Manilla (Iowa) Times:

The death of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, is widely regretted. Mr. Wallace was able and ready, and ranked very high among the professional men of our state.

The Maquoketa (Iowa) Excelsior-Record:

Early in the eighties, Henry Wallace began writing on farm topics. His work attracted widespread attention thruout the middle-west, and he became a force in the movement for bettering conditions on the farm.

The Maquoketa (Iowa) Sentinel:

Henry Wallace was one of Iowa's most respected and highly prominent men. With his sons, he established the publication, Wallaces' Farmer, in 1895, which has become one of the foremost farm publications in the middle-west. He was very prominent in church and civic circles, and was honored both at home and abroad for the great work he had accomplished during his long life.

The Marathon (Iowa) Republic:

Perhaps no man in the state has been more active in the advocacy of better farming than Henry Wallace, and the weekly visits of his paper to the tens of thousands of farm homes thruout the state and country, have always carried helpfulness and instruction of a high and beneficial character. Iowa farmers will miss his weekly moral messages.

The Marengo (Iowa) Democrat:

For many years, Henry Wallace has been a force in the farm press of the nation. He established the publication which bears his name, and succeeded in imbuing it with the force of his own personality. His death is a distinct loss to that portion of the public press.

The Maxwell (Iowa) Tribune:

Henry Wallace had been tremendously interested in the missionary campaign, and to him more than to any other one man was due the remarkable success of the Laymen's Missionary Conference. For weeks he had devoted almost his whole time to it, attending frequent noon-day

meetings of leaders, and in various other ways enlisting the interest of others in the enterprise.

Altho almost eighty years old, he was still possessed of unusual bodily strength, and he threw himself into the movement with the whole force of his being. More and more of late years his great intellect had been given over to world problems, which he believed could only be worked out thru the spreading of the gospel of the Prince of Peace.

The Mitchellville (Iowa) Index:

In the passing of Henry Wallace, the people of Iowa lost a true friend. He always took an active part in all movements for the betterment of the people, and his presence and counsel will be sadly missed.

A splendid picture of the late Henry Wallace was sent out as a supplement to Wallaces' Farmer last week (February 23, 1917), and we venture the assertion that every subscriber to that paper was very much pleased to receive it.

The Montezuma (Iowa) Palladium:

Henry Wallace was known to fame as editor of a great farm paper and an authority on agricultural affairs. He was a recognized authority in his field of endeavor, and had a large following among the farmers of the middle-west.

The Montezuma (Iowa) Republican:

Henry Wallace was one of Iowa's great men. He was always found at the front in every movement to better conditions. A sturdy and convincing advocate of right living and right thinking, the columns of his publication reflected the sincerity of his convictions. Wallaces' Farmer is one of the farm papers—too few in number—that has refused to enter the field of cheap reading, cheap not only in price, but less valuable in the great uplift movement.

The Monticello (Iowa) Express:

Henry Wallace, the foremost agricultural writer of the state, is no more, and in his death the state has lost a constructive citizen, who has done much for the agricultural classes. Mr. Wallace, having formerly been a minister, and therefore always vitally interested in church affairs, died, as he might have wished, while in the service of the Master.

Mr. Wallace established an unusually good agricultural journal, which will be kept up to a high standard by his sons.

The Montrose (Iowa) Journal:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace, a great farm paper man, has gone to his reward.

The Morning Sun (Iowa) News-Herald:

The many old friends here will regret to hear of the sudden death of Henry Wallace. Mr. Wallace was pastor of the United Presbyterian Church in Morning Sun from 1871 to 1877; gave up ministerial work soon after, on account of his health; took up farm work, and for years has been an agricultural writer of national reputation.

The Mount Vernon (Iowa) Record:

Henry Wallace continued an ideal life to the end, and followed with an ideal death. Mr. Wallace was editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and one of the best known men in private life in Iowa. He was originally educated for the ministry, and preached until his health failed. Residents of southeastern Iowa remember when he preached to them from the United Presbyterian pulpits at Morning Sun and Columbus City. Wallaces' Farmer,

for many years, has been called the best farm paper in the United States. Mr. Wallace, while growing old in years, did not grow old in spirit, but continued in partnership with his sons.

Being in a large measure free to go and come as he pleased, Mr. Wallace has taken advantage of the opportunity by traveling over this country and Europe, studying farm conditions and general conditions as well. For, while a student of farming, Mr. Wallace was also a student of affairs of all sorts. He has written and lectured, has been a member of Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, and has taken an important place in the affairs of the nation. His death, coming quietly and without pain, was a fitting climax to a life of service to mankind.

The Nevada (Iowa) Journal:

Henry Wallace was strong physically as well as mentally. He was a minister of the Gospel, statesman, editor and author, and one of the best-known men, especially in the agricultural circles of the state.

The New Hampton (Iowa) Courier:

Henry Wallace was a noted writer on farm topics, and a man of sterling worth in state matters.

The New Hampton (Iowa) Tribune:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was one of the greatest men in the state.

The New Sharon (Iowa) Star:

The death of Henry Wallace removes from the activities of the state one of its most prominent and attractive figures. He was a man whose vision was not confined to local affairs alone, but one who possessed a world vision. Educated for the Christian ministry, in whose ranks he served until for reasons of ill-health he was compelled to change, his devotion to the church and the great causes of Christianity was quite notable. Even after launching into secular journalism, his paper, Wallaces' Farmer, was conducted on a very high plane morally, and his influence thru the columns of the paper was felt in a large way in molding public sentiment for good, and in building up the home life. His large fund of knowledge, his grasp of affairs industrial, commercial and social, coupled with his breadth of character, made him a man whose advice was much sought after, and his opinions of great value.

He has left a heritage to his family and to the people of Iowa which is inestimable in value, and his memory will not soon be forgotten.

The Nodaway (Iowa) Valley News:

Henry Wallace was well known and respected in his city and state, and as the founder of Wallaces' Farmer and a forceful writer on agricultural topics his reputation knew no state lines. He had reached the ripe old age of eighty years, and was a familiar figure in his home city. The career of Henry Wallace shows what can be done when a man finds his place and is big enough to fill it, tho few could have accomplished what Henry Wallace did.

The Nora Springs (Iowa) Tribune:

Henry Wallace was one of the best known public men in Iowa, and his death will be universally mourned.

The Northwood (Iowa) Index:

Henry Wallace, agricultural writer and lecturer, was one of Iowa's really great men, and his impress is on the state for lasting good.

The Odebolt (Iowa) Chronicle:

Iowa has lost one of its grandest men, in the death of Henry Wallace. No man in Iowa played a greater part in the development of the state during the past quarter of a century than he. He was essentially the friend of the farmer and breeder, and worked for their best interests incessantly. But his construction work was not alone in their interests. He stood as an unfaltering champion of all measures destined to advance the best interests of his beloved state and its people. One of the greatest tributes that could be paid him is that he was one of the foremost figures in making this a progressive state.

The Odebolt (Iowa) News:

Henry Wallace was a good public speaker, and was in demand all over the state. His paper, Wallaces' Farmer, has a large circulation in this section, and he was personally known to many people in this vicinity.

The Oelwein (Iowa) Register:

The passing of Henry Wallace removes one of the leading figures in Iowa newspaperdom. As the head of the Wallace Publishing Company, he was well known not only in Iowa, but thruout the Mississippi valley and the west. At the meeting of the Iowa Press Association, ten days previous to his death, he was one of the well-known figures. His unexpected demise is sincerely regretted by the craft in the state, with whom he mingled, and by the thousands of readers into whose homes his publication was a regular visitor.

The Onawa (Iowa) Democrat:

Last week's issue of Wallaces' Farmer was largely given over to eulogies on the life and acts of its late editor, Henry Wallace. His sons wrote as only sons could who had enjoyed all their lives the guidance and wonderful resources of a most grateful and gifted father. Friends wrote of him as one will when a chieftain among them has finished his life work well. Public men spoke of his convictions and his bigness to grapple successfully with conditions as they presented themselves, and his compatibility with men of all professions. His knowledge and his availability made his services sought for in many avenues of activity. That he was the greatest farm editor in the west goes unchallenged. His services to the agricultural interests of the great central west have been of incalculable worth.

In the death of Henry Wallace, the farmers of Iowa have lost a real friend, and the state a good citizen. Henry Wallace was a man of high ideals, and put them in force. He was the foe of crooks, and he had no love for the professional politician. He has been a great factor in the farm development of Iowa.

The Panora (Iowa) Vedette:

In the death of Henry Wallace, founder of Wallaces' Farmer, the newspaper fraternity of the state of Iowa has lost one of its brightest lights. There are but few newspaper men of Iowa but who knew "Uncle Henry" Wallace, and, in the opinion of a great many, he was the acknowledged head of the fraternity of the state.

The Pilot Mound (Iowa) Monitor:

The death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace brought into the public eye two prominent men who had long been intimate friends. The other was "Tama Jim" Wilson. The portrait of these two venerable citizens, as they sat discussing problems of agriculture, has just been published, and the point we want to emphasize in these eminent characters is that they

did not become inactive and unproductive at sixty or seventy years, but were (are) active up to four-score years. In fact, Mr. Wallace had never had a more busy and successful year in all his life than has been his eightieth year, which he almost completed. The history of these two men proves that men may be and should be useful at a very advanced age. Like Allison, Gladstone, Bismarck, and John Sherman, they have crowned their years with great accomplishments at the very close of life.

The Pocahontas (Iowa) Democrat:

Henry Wallace, editor and founder of the great farm paper bearing his name, in company with his sons, established Wallaces' Farmer in 1895. There are now three generations trained and in training to follow in his footsteps, in the work of publishing this popular farm paper, and what greater monument could be erected to this great and good man?

The Pomeroy (Iowa) Herald:

Henry Wallace was, in early life, a United Presbyterian minister, and later devoted himself to the success of his farm publication, Wallaces' Farmer. He undertook it in a high-minded way, that made the paper an inspiration for better living wherever it was read.

The Postville (Iowa) Review:

Henry Wallace was one of the ablest and most widely known writers of the country, and the announcement of his death will bring a pang of sorrow to thousands of homes into which his splendid paper came each week with a message of happiness and helpfulness from this kindly man.

The Prairie City (Iowa) News:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was one of Iowa's most prominent citizens. Mr. Wallace early recognized that the unattractiveness of farm life was driving many of the young people to the cities. His characteristic spirit of helpfulness caused him to begin preaching the doctrine of better farming and farm living. His paper is today one of the most widely read agricultural publications of the country.

The Redding (Iowa) Herald:

The state lost a good citizen in the death of Henry Wallace. He has been a champion of good government in the state for nearly fifty years; an active worker in religious matters, and thru his paper and addresses, he has helped to mold the thoughts and lives of the people of the middle-west.

The Rockford (Iowa) Register:

In the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, founder of Wallaces' Farmer, one of the best and most highly esteemed agricultural journals of the country, the state of Iowa lost one of her noblest, most genial, and representative men. Fitting himself in his early years for service in the Christian ministry, Mr. Wallace was forced to abandon his chosen calling because of ill-health, and, to stay the progress of disease, he decided to engage in farming. One of his talents could not be content with tilling the soil only, and ultimately he began the publication of Wallaces' Farmer, which has been a familiar name in tens of thousands of homes in Iowa and adjoining states from that day to the present. The ill-health of Henry Wallace proved a blessing in disguise to him, for it not only resulted in a vast increase in his sphere of influence and usefulness, but, by careful conserving of the strength he had, he lived to the ripe age of eighty years.

No finer eulogy could be spoken of this good man gone than that, in

the best and fullest sense of the words, he stood for "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," a motto that has stood for years past under the title of Wallaces' Farmer. Iowa and her people are better because Henry Wallace lived, and universally they mourn his departure.

The Sac City (Iowa) Sun:

Altho well advanced in years, Henry Wallace continued in active public service. As editor of Wallaces' Farmer, which he founded, he has wielded a large influence in matters pertaining to rural life in the central west. A man of broad, statesmanlike views, he frequently has commanded national notice. He rendered distinguished public service in President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission. He traveled widely at home and abroad, and kept in touch with all the developments that would tend to be helpful to the farmer. His departure will be widely mourned. Fortunately, the newspaper which he founded, and which will be a monument to his memory, is well cared for by his sons.

The Saint Ansgar (Iowa) Enterprise:

Iowa, in all her history, has produced no greater man than Henry Wallace. It was not in the beaten paths that he sought fame. He sought not wealth, nor aspired to a position as a captain of industry. He neither sought nor held office. Neither did he court distinction in the learned and genteel professions. But he became not only known and honored thru the length and breadth of America, but in foreign lands as well. To help others to help themselves was the task he set out to perform, and his quiet perseverance brought him greater success than most men ever attain—largely perhaps because his life and mental and physical activity lacked only one month of rounding out full four-score years, when he died so suddenly last week.

Twenty-one years ago, at the age of fifty-nine, he, in company with his sons, started Wallaces' Farmer. Altho then within a year of the age when Doctor Osler would have all men retired, Henry Wallace worked on, and lived not only to see his paper celebrate its twenty-first birthday, but to see it the most influential agricultural paper in America.

It is some years ago that he was in Saint Ansgar to deliver an address at a farmers' institute, but many people remember him—as they do everywhere in the state—for his writings in Wallaces' Farmer, which everyone enjoys reading. Two weeks ago, he delivered a splendid address before the Farmers' Grain Dealers' Convention, at Des Moines. The following noon he came to the convention hall and invited the writer to lunch with him, and we spent an hour and a half most pleasantly and profitably, discussing the problems of the hour, and listening to his experiences in the years gone by. Despite his years, he seemed to possess all of the mental strength and freshness, and most of the physical strength of middle-age. In fact, this never left him until almost the minute of his death.

The Scranton (Iowa) Journal:

Iowa lost a splendid citizen when Henry Wallace died. He was a man of great force of intellect and character. He was more than a great technical agricultural editor—he worked long and well for higher ideals of citizenship.

The Sharpsburg (Iowa) Review:

The death of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was a blow as severe as it was sudden to the folks of Iowa. He was the "grand old man" of agricultural journalism of the state of Iowa, and a great figure in the nation. He was one of the farm publishers who kept the standard

of his paper high enough to stop his subscriptions at expiration, and still maintain his list. At the State Press Association banquet, a couple of weeks ago, we heard several people speak of his apparent healthy appearance—yet he is gone.

The Shenandoah (Iowa) World:

Henry Wallace was one of the best known agricultural writers in the west. He was one of the pioneers in the work, and helped to blaze the trail for others.

The Sibley (Iowa) Tribune:

There are many men that Iowa could better have spared than the farm sage, Henry Wallace. He had lived long and rendered good service.

The Sigourney (Iowa) News:

Henry Wallace was a striking figure in Iowa. His paper, widely read and quoted among the farm press, will miss his genial personality and gifted mien. He made a great success of his paper, calling himself "Uncle Henry" to his readers. He was honored by President Roosevelt, as a member of the Country Life Commission, and rendered efficient service thereon. Iowa will miss this gifted writer, and the farm press of the state will not soon have his equal.

The Spencer (Iowa) Reporter:

Henry Wallace was a wonderful man, and built up a wonderful agricultural paper.

The Spirit Lake (Iowa) Herald:

The state of Iowa lost one of its best and most patriotic citizens by the death of Henry Wallace. Mr. Wallace had a wide influence in the state, and always along the line of the best things in life.

The Storm Lake (Iowa) Pilot-Tribune:

It is good to contemplate the life and works of such men as Henry Wallace. It is significant that he died in a church pew, whither he had gone to participate in the Laymen's Missionary Movement. In the lives of so many men there is some weakness which makes less effective their good works, but not so with Mr. Wallace. The weaknesses to which flesh is heir, seemed to have affected him not at all, and he lived a wonderfully well-rounded life nearly four-score years. His publication, Wallaces' Farmer, not only teaches good farming, but right living as well. In this day of highly commercialized agricultural journalism, Wallaces' Farmer stands pre-eminently for different ideals and different business practices. It has had a remarkable influence for good upon all Iowa, and many a farmer right here in Buena Vista county owes a large measure of his success to this publication.

Mr. Wallace lived a useful life in many spheres of activity, and was a real minister, statesman, editor and philosopher. His sons will continue to keep Wallaces' Farmer great in the best sense of the word.

The Stuart (Iowa) News:

In the ripe fullness of his splendid eighty years of noble and useful effort, Henry Wallace fell asleep. In the church where he was about to assist in the formation of new plans and ways for the furtherance of the great missionary work of the world, the summons came.

To have lived in a history-making epoch of the world such as the past eighty years have furnished, was indeed a grand privilege; to have lived in that age of moral and material development, and to have successfully met and discharged its duties and responsibilties and been a part of

and assisted in the progress of the world's work, as Mr. Wallace did, is something for which his children and descendants may be truly thankful and grateful. Mr. Wallace was an industrious worker, and left his intellectual trade-mark on anything he touched.

And now that he is gone, we may fairly suppose that his future, like his past, will be one of moral and intellectual activity. If we may believe that in the spiritual world, natural law prevails analagous to that governing this our material world, we have grounds to think that he has been called hence to enter upon higher, nobler and grander activities and duties for which his life here on earth was only a preparatory school—well improved upon, to be sure, and yet necessary for promotion to more advanced work which no doubt was awaiting him.

The Sutherland (Iowa) Courier:

Henry Wallace demanded, or rather advocated, service as one necessary qualification for all men. In one of his recent editorials, the thought of that very inspiring writing was summed up: "A man is best judged by his attitude to his fellowmen."

The Tipton (Iowa) Advertiser:

The death of Henry Wallace removes from the active life of the state one of its most useful citizens. Most of his long life was spent in Iowa, and up to the very hour of his passing, at the advanced age of eighty years, he was active in every movement for the public good. He traveled extensively in this country and abroad, and was a big, broad-minded man of force as well as culture.

The Washington (Iowa) Democrat:

Perhaps more farmers mourn the death of Henry Wallace than would be the case in the death of any other Iowa editor. He was a general favorite. Des Moines editors all spoke so highly of him during his lifetime, that it would be idle for an outsider even to try to add anything. They spoke well of him after his death, as they also had always spoken of him in life.

The Washington (Iowa) Press:

While Henry Wallace had lived for more than the average allotted time of the human race, still his sudden death came as a distinct shock to the whole state. On January 17th, we saw him at Des Moines, apparently in the best of health and perfect cheer. He carried his age lightly, and his keen mind had not dimmed.

Henry Wallace was one of Iowa's really big men. He was never an office-holder, but always a leader in public affairs. His interest was in agriculture, but his mind was alert to everything demanded by the public welfare. True greatness lies in the attitude of mind toward every question of progress. In this, Henry Wallace was ideal. There was much of resemblance to Benjamin Franklin in both his mental attitude and caliber. He always looked to the future. He believed in the eternal growth and development of human progress. He never reached the end of the road. He always saw brighter and better prospects ahead. Nor was he a mere passive and pleased observer of these things. He had both initiative and combative force. He always advanced. The obstacles might be great, but his courage was equal to them.

He is gone, but he lives in his brilliant and determined son, Henry C., who already does honor to an honored name.

The Waverly (Iowa) Democrat:

Our country has lost a good man. While the news of the death of

Henry Wallace will moisten many cheeks with tears, there is a feeling back of the tears that brings satisfaction and thankfulness because such a character has lived and worked in Iowa for over fifty years. The work of Henry Wallace has been well done. He was a friend of the people. He has helped to make all the good history of Iowa. His influence promoted clean living, and it made our world better. We have lost a friend, but the good lessons he has taught with the life he has lived will not die.

The Webster City (Iowa) Herald:

Henry Wallace, minister of the Gospel, and editor and statesman, was personally acquainted with more farmers in Iowa than any editor in the state, and was undoubtedly the best authority on agricultural ideas of any man in the world.

The What Cheer (Iowa) Patriot:

The whole state of Iowa will feel a loss in the death of Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer. He was one of the good men of the state, and his editorials have been copied by papers all over the world, and his articles read by thousands.

"Uncle Henry" Wallace was one of the strong men of the state. But we have often thought about one thing, and his death brings it to mind again. Over his desk hung a picture of Christ at the Last Supper. So many great men have always kept pictures of Christ on their desks or in their offices. We have thought that if nothing else were given to men to cause them to believe that there was a further existence, this fact about these mentally strong men would be sufficient. President McKinley, when he came to die, said, "Not my will, but Thine, be done," and so it has been all the way down the years. There seems to be born in man a feeling that some time, somewhere, he will live again, and that the story of the Man of Galilee is a reality, and that they trust in Him when it comes to the last breath.

The Williamsburg (Iowa) Journal-Tribune:

Henry Wallace was one of Iowa's really big men; he was big enough to be always thoughtful in his speech and actions; he had the confidence of thousands, nor was he ever known to betray this trust. Many will miss the talks of "Uncle Henry" in the paper which he stamped with his rugged personality. We met the man but once, but for years we always have felt that he "lived in a house beside the road and was a friend to man."

The Winterset (Iowa) Madisonian:

Henry Wallace was perhaps the best known agricultural writer in the United States. He was educated for the ministry, and later took up farming, and then publishing. He moved to Winterset about 1878, and while here was editor of the Chronicle, which was afterward merged with the Madisonian. His success as editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and his prominence as a lecturer on farm topics, are matters familiar to the readers of this paper.

For one advanced in years, his life was remarkable for its activity and usefulness. Only a few months ago, he came to Winterset to participate in the semi-centennial anniversary of the United Presbyterian Church. A few days ago, the writer of this article conversed with him in Des Moines, and his kindly interest in Winterset and her people was most evident.

FROM NEWSPAPERS OUTSIDE OF IOWA.

The Boston (Massachusetts) Transcript:

Henry Wallace did much, in co-operation with farmers of the middle-west, to fight trusts detrimental to farmers' interests, and to secure for them needed legislation in Washington. He was the author of several books on farming topics, dairying and agricultural matters.

The Breckenridge (Missouri) Bulletin:

Henry Wallace, the venerable editor of the widely-read and highly-esteemed farm journal, Wallaces' Farmer, is dead. His weekly articles on the Sabbath school lessons, that have been so helpful to all Sabbath school students, have brought his journal into many homes. The grand old man was for years a United Presbyterian minister, and was forced, on account of failing health, to change his avocation, and took up that of farm journalism, of which he made a great success. A useful life went out when Henry Wallace died.

The Calhoun (Missouri) Clarion:

In the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, the nation sustains a distinct loss, and agriculture an irreparable calamity. He lacked but a few days of being four-score years of age, and his life was well spent, indeed. The many appreciative readers and patrons of Wallaces' Farmer will be gratified to learn that its publication will be continued by his sons.

The Chicago (Illinois) Herald:

Henry Wallace, publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, was former president of the National Conservation Congress, and a member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission. Mr. Wallace's work attracted widespread attention thruout the middle-west, and he became a force in the movement for bettering conditions on the farm.

The Easton (Pennsylvania) Sentinel:

If a man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, is a benefactor of the race, Henry Wallace was more than a benefactor, for his life work was to make not two, but four or six blades of grass, and ears of corn, and sheaves of wheat, grow where, under old, wasteful and unscientific methods of agriculture, one had struggled to maturity.

Henry Wallace was the founder and editor of Wallaces' Farmer, the pioneer of modern agricultural journals in the west. He preached and practiced the doctrine of soil conservation and modern farm methods, when these things were nothing more than abstract theories to the average man, and he showed the farmers of the west how to make their calling one not only of profit and pleasure, but one of a dignity and power that could well be envied by any profession.

The Fort Collins (Colorado) Courier:

The many friends of Henry Wallace here will be pained to learn of his death. His ability in the pulpit, as a platform orator, as a member of Roosevelt's Country Life Commission, and as the founder of Wallaces' Farmer, gave him a wide reputation. Hundreds of the natives of Iowa in this city knew him and held him in the highest esteem. Mr. Wallace delivered the commencement address at the college here in 1914, and spent several very enjoyable days with friends.

The Fulton (Illinois) Journal:

Henry Wallace preached and practiced the doctrine of soil conservation and modern farm methods when these things were nothing more

than abstract theories to the average man. And he showed the farmers of the west how to make their calling not only one of profit and pleasure, but one of a dignity and a power that could well be envied by any profession. He helped to lift up the farmers of the west, and make them kings instead of serfs. The body of Henry Wallace no longer bears the breath of life, but the spirit lives, and the things he taught and accomplished, and the good he wrought, can never die.

The Greensburg (Pennsylvania) Record:

Many of the older citizens of this county will learn with sorrow of the sudden death of Henry Wallace, one of Iowa's foremost citizens. He was one of Westmoreland county's most distinguished sons, and was a credit to his native county. He was always proud of his native home, and only last summer spent some days visiting the scenes of his boyhood. Many of the older people remember him, and his career was one of which the whole community was proud. He was prominent in public affairs, and was the author of a number of books dealing with the problems of rural life. Wallaces' Farmer, founded by him, is one of the most influential agricultural journals in the country. The world is better for the life of Henry Wallace, and poorer because of his death. Of him it can truthfully be said, "A prince and a great man hath fallen."

The Indianapolis (Indiana) Star:

Henry Wallace was one of the progressive farmers of the country, an educated, intelligent, far-seeing, practical agriculturist, who greatly desired to see a development of farming thruout the country on scientific lines.

The only public office of any importance that he ever held was on the Country Life Commission, appointed by Theodore Roosevelt, and in the work of that body he took an active part. In his autobiography, Mr. Roosevelt says this commission did work of capital importance. It collected, he says, a mass of information, so accurate and of such vital importance as to disturb the serenity of the advocates of things as they were, and therefore incurred the bitter opposition of the reactionaries, and, thru their influence, the report was never published by the government. It only reached the public thru the enterprise of the Spokane Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Wallace was the editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and also wrote much for the general press and for magazines, on farm topics, and his writings and lectures have undoubtedly had much to do with the wide improvement in farming methods thruout the middle-west. He had visited Indiana many times, and was well known in the state.

The Jacksonville (Illinois) Journal:

Henry Wallace is dead, and many are the farmers and city folks in the states of the central west who will feel more than ordinary sorrow at this announcement. He had been for a great many years editor of Wallaces' Farmer, and has been a familiar figure at farmers' institutes, picnics, Chautauquas, and other gatherings of like character for many years. The farm journal he established has been conducted on a high plane, and has been generally recognized as a valuable aid to agriculture and animal husbandry in Iowa, Illinois and surrounding states.

Writing under the name of "Uncle Henry," Mr. Wallace has contributed a vast number of editorials and letters in his publications, which have tended to higher ideals and better living generally. He had a friendly, affectionate sort of way with him, that won all those who came in touch with him, and this personality had much to do with the success he achieved.

The Jameson (Missouri) Gem:

Henry Wallace was founder and editor of Wallaces' Farmer, a very popular farm journal. Aside from his regular editorial work, he conducted each week an exposition of the current Sabbath school lesson, in which those interested gained much valuable instruction.

The Minier (Illinois) News:

The world has lost much in the death of Henry Wallace. He was a high type of man, with a clear view on life's problems, and his writings had widespread influence, especially on farm ilfe.

The Nashville (Tennessee) Tennessean:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, was one of the leaders in progressive agriculture in the country, and particularly in Iowa and the middle-west. This aged and striking figure in country life was a native of Pennsylvania, and went to the Hawkeye state as a young man, to expound the gospel of the church, but ill-health overtook him, and he engaged in farming.

In 1895, with his sons, he established Wallaces' Farmer, and it has always been one of the ablest publications devoted to farming in the country. Its circulation now reaches to all states in the Union, and it is also in a sense the particular journalistic representative of that great live stock and agricultural center in the west around Iowa.

In addition to earnest efforts to advance farming to greater profit, Henry Wallace was always in the forefront of the fight to improve country life in all ways. He was a leader in many of the reforms which have improved conditions on the farm. President Roosevelt selected him as a member of the Country Life Commission, and he was active in the work of that commission. The great paper which bears his name is a monument to the man who first taught the gospel of Christianity and then taught the gospel of better country life in America.

The Norton (Kansas) Daily Telegram:

Henry Wallace, the kindly, genial editor of Wallaces' Farmer, the sincere friend of the American farmer, the man to whom the agriculture of the world was an open book, and who hailed every movement to advance rural life as a personal joy, has passed out of the world for which he labored so well, and his voice will be heard no more.

In many a farm home in the land there is grief today. "Uncle Henry" was known by his works, and by his unselfish counsel, and his name stood high on the list of those to whom the American farmer owes a debt of gratitude. We knew him well, and many of us did not need to meet him in order to know him. Sincerity breathed into his writings, unselfishness permeated his whole life, and so we mourn with those who were near and dear to him, for with them we feel that one of our family is gone.

It is worth while to have lived this life and feel that we have done so much for the world that strangers will feel a personal loss in our departure. That gratification comes to but few men, but to Henry Wallace it came in large measure. Year in and year out he labored for the common good. While others were scheming and studying as to how best to exploit the farmers, Henry Wallace was ever ceaselessly working, to the end that he might serve them. He has gone beyond, but his work lives, and it is a monument that will endure and will loom larger with the passing of the years.

Iowa has lost a great son; the nation has lost a fine citizen and a most successful teacher, but each and every one of us who believe that

in the upbuilding of the rural community lies the permanency of our institutions, fully realizes that we have lost a great and good friend.

The Omaha (Nebraska) World-Herald:

When death touched Henry Wallace, it removed from earthly affairs a man ripe in years, in accomplishment, and in the respect of his fellow-men. Like many men who make a success in life, Mr. Wallace did not win his principal place in following the career to which he set himself as a young man. He began as a preacher of the gospel, and left the pulpit thru no wish of his own, but on account of ill-health. He went into farming by necessity, and farmed for twenty years. Then he became a farm magazine editor, and, at the age of fifty years, began the thirty years of activity which made him a notable figure.

When Mr. Wallace entered the farm magazine field, it was by no means as wide or fruitful as it has since become. He went at it as a pioneer, and he could probably claim as much individual responsibility as anyone else for the manner of its development. Before his death, he saw it recognized as a responsible cog in the great agricultural industry.

Mr. Wallace's early training off the farm made him perhaps more alive to the relations of the farmer and the rest of the community than men more closely brought up with the farm. For this reason, he was a valuable member of the Country Life Commission and similar bodies which undertook to investigate and reform basic social and economic conditions.

The Saint Louis (Missouri) Times:

Henry Wallace was publisher of Wallaces' Farmer, and was noted for religious and social betterment work, particularly pertaining to farm life. He was the father of the modern scientific agricultural movement in Iowa and the middle-west.

The Sherrard (Illinois) Bulletin:

Henry Wallace, editor of Wallaces' Farmer, the most prominent farm journal in the Mississippi valley, was a recognized authority on farm matters, and his facile pen will be greatly missed by the readers of the paper whose destinies he directed for over twenty years.

The Wyanet (Illinois) Review:

Henry Wallace has made a success of his farm paper. The announcement of his death will come as a personal loss to most of the subscribers of Wallaces' Farmer. S. R. Spratt, of this place—and perhaps others from this community—held a personal acquaintance with Mr. Wallace. About ten years ago, Mr. Spratt and a nephew were in Des Moines, and found great pleasure in accepting the invitation extended to visit the publication office of Wallaces' Farmer, in their present fine building, which had just been completed. Mr. Spratt will always consider it a piece of good fortune that they found Mr. Wallace upon the occasion of their visit, and were by him personally shown thru the plant. The few hours spent only served to increase Mr. Spratt's already high regard for Mr. Wallace, whom he found one of the most companionable, entertaining and cordial persons he had ever met.

FROM MISCELLANEOUS PUBLICATIONS.

American Co-operative Journal:

They say that "Uncle Henry" Wallace is dead. Those of us who have grown up under the instruction of the good old editor, know that "Uncle Henry" can never die. Suddenly, and without warning, his heart stopped beating, and he fell over in the church, and breathed no more in the body—but he did not die. Men who live and work as "Uncle Henry" lived and worked, can never die.

Work lies at the root of all service worth while. "Uncle Henry" worked day and night, tirelessly, at the job he had accepted as his mission in life. He was educated for the Christian ministry, but chose the pen for his pulpit and the grain belt farmers for his audience. To them he preached weekly on better living as well as better farming. He might have succeeded as well in other lines of work, but he steadily rose from obscurity to a place of great honor in the field of farm journal editorship, and in the end had few if any equals in America. Persistence, which might be called patience or even plodding, was a quality not to be overlooked in his career. He continued in one line to the last—no offer of politics or wealth tempted him to depart from the "one thing he had set out to do." He was doing well, and he believed his service in the end would be greatest by patiently plodding on.

The County Agent, Chicago:

"I don't understand why people pay so much attention to me. I never do anything to deserve it," said "Uncle Henry" Wallace, a few weeks ago. The reason for his great popularity is the human sympathy which he expressed. He loved people. He asked people questions about themselves. Young folks were his delight. So, while he sometimes "scolded" people for their short-comings, they did not resent it, and profited by it.

Gleanings in Bee Culture:

Henry Wallace was not only an able editor, but an active Sabbath school and church worker. He was greatly interested in bees; and when we spoke in Des Moines on the subject of the relation of bees to horticulture, he was an attentive listener, and afterwards invited us out to his home. On Sunday, we had the privilege of hearing "Uncle Henry" teach his men's Bible class, and a rare treat it was, indeed, to listen to this modern Gamaliel, who had done so much to mold the lives of the men and women of this country—particularly farmers. He will be remembered by thousands upon thousands for his Sabbath school talks in his paper, Wallaces' Farmer, which has a nation-wide circulation.

The Alumnus of the Iowa State College, Ames:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the veteran agricultural editor, Iowa State College loses a loyal friend and supporter. He was one of the foremost leaders of agricultural thought and practice, and his reputation passes beyond the limits of his own country. As a member of the Roosevelt Country Life Commission, he took an important part in the drafting of the final report. His long and varied experience in the field of agriculture gave his words great weight.

Mr. Wallace was a great admirer of Ames, and showed his faith by sending three sons here to study. Later, three grandsons attended, two of them graduating. He was interested in many philanthropic movements, which will miss his kindly interest and support.

The Iowa State Student, Ames:

The death of Henry Wallace came as a distinct shock to the college

community and to the state as a whole. His work as a writer, thru the columns of his paper, Wallaces' Farmer, and as a loyal booster of the Young Men's Christian Association, brought him before city and country people, not only within the state, but thruout the country.

In Henry Wallace, Iowa State College had so big a friend that even with his death, the fruits of his friendship are not lost. It is true that he will never again come to speak out of his rich experience at Sunday chapel, at "Ag Club" meetings, or to seminar groups; nor will those who were privileged to come in personal contact with him be able to go to him for encouragement and inspiration. But nevertheless, Mr. Wallace will be with this institution and with others like it forever, in the fundamental labor he did for agricultural education. Iowa State College and its sister colleges are what they are because Mr. Wallace and other men of vision laid their foundations by educating the world to their needs, and creating a public demand for them. Mr. Wallace again and again gave the support of himself and his journal to the new enterprises of the college, and his services in this regard will be missed, but unquestionably the good he did for the college will ever live after him.

Many valuable lessons can be drawn from his life; but none that offer more encouragement for the average young man and woman than the lesson in his wholesome hopefulness, his courage under the greatest difficulties, and his willingness to use even the most humble opportunity to render service.

Plain Talk, Des Moines:

Death truly loved a shining mark when it laid Henry Wallace low. But he would have liked to go as he did, in a house of worship. For many years of his early manhood, he had been a herald of the cross.

In 1895, he founded Wallaces' Farmer, which has just become twenty-one years old, which fact is made especially notable because it also, as the event shows, was to be the end of an editorial career of exceptional value. The journal thus established by him has come to have a national reputation. Everything in it seems to have a mark of the thoro sincerity characteristic of the man. Whether agreeing with him or not, one could not but be impressed with that fact.

He was a very active man. His editorial work, great as it was, did not prevent him from engaging in other useful undertakings. For a quarter of a century he was the leader of a class of men in the Young Men's Christian Association, where, on Thursday, the lesson of the coming Sunday was discussed. The work of the teachers of classes that came to take part in the work was in no small degree materially strengthened thru the instruction imparted by this man, stalwart mentally, physically and spiritually.

The state and the nation join with this community as it mourns the loss of him who may be said to have been our most widely known citizen, and whose loss must long be felt.

The Producer and Consumer, Des Moines:

Not many men get as many encomiums, and all evidently sincere and from the heart, as did the late Henry Wallace, founder and editor of Wallaces' Farmer. All men who knew him or knew of him, respected and admired him, and not the least valuable thing in such a life is the example that it sets to all young men of what is possible and what is really worth while for the young man to strive to accomplish, aside from any financial reward.

The example of this good man, kept before the growing generations, will be worth more to them than all of the other things his life accom-

plished, altho we do not underestimate those things, which made for the realization of the motto of the paper and to the development of which he devoted all his energies: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

He was also an example to older men, who may sometimes be inclined to think that they are too old to begin the building of a business. Henry Wallace was fifty-nine years old when he founded his paper; he probably well realized the difficulty he would have in doing it, for he had just come out of a paper that was only "getting out of the woods" financially, and which he had helped to bring out, so that he knew full well the struggle ahead of him; but he took it up bravely, and I think all men who knew him would say that he did his best work after he had reached the years when many men are, to all intents and purposes, practically dead.

The Iowa Unionist, Des Moines:

The announcement of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace brought sincere sorrow to more people than the average person realizes. Henry Wallace occupied a niche all his own in the affections of the people. Of plain and rugged honesty; a man distinctly of and for the people; earnest and forceful; a pronounced champion of all that was for the betterment of his fellowmen; exceptionally broad and exceedingly charitable to others' faults, Henry Wallace has for years ranked as the "grand old man" of Iowa, whose fame is nation-wide, and who had easily earned and seemed much to enjoy his well-known title of "Uncle Henry." His death came as we imagine he would have wished it, while on the firing line—the firing line of Christian endeavor.

Nothing which can be said of him can add to the admiration and respect with which his memory will be cherished. His kindly helpfulness and broad sympathy gained a hold on all who came within his sphere of influence. He was easily the best loved man of the state for two generations. His place can not be filled for another generation.

Extracts From Personal Letters

George E. Aldrich, The Farmers' State Bank, Fairmont, Nebraska:

While I was not personally acquainted with Henry Wallace, I admired his character, and read with great interest his clear-cut articles on different subjects. He has gone to his reward, but his influence still remains, and the world is better for his having been here.

Karl Aldrich, Auburn, Nebraska:

The Wallace family, in one sense, is as large and wide as the circulation of Wallaces' Farmer. In my judgment, Henry Wallace was one of the very best and ablest American citizens—one of the great and good men of this generation.

R. E. Lee Aldrich, Belmond, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was surely a great man. Like Lincoln, he was great because he lived so closely to and knew so well us common people, and we appreciate his great work as a writer and adviser. I have read his writings since I was a boy. We will all miss him in Iowa.

T. S. Alexander, Lookeba, Oklahoma:

With great sorrow, I learned of "Uncle Henry's" death. I always thought of him as a father. His advice was good. A good man has gone to his reward.

A. L. Allen, Armstrong, Iowa:

The death of "Uncle Henry" will be a great loss not only to rural life, but to the whole country. It has been given to but few to understand human nature and the needs of the farmer like "Uncle Henry" knew them.

C. E. Allen, Fostoria, Iowa:

It was with profound grief that we learned of the death of Henry Wallace. He has encouraged and advised me many times with my farm work.

Mrs. Mary Allyne, San Francisco, California:

To the community, the loss of a good, true, helpful citizen is a serious one; to his immediate family, a crushing blow. You have the comfort of knowing that Henry Wallace lived a long life of usefulness to his fellowmen. All were made better by his example.

Cole Ambrose, Esq., Stuntney Hall, England:

I have known your good father many years, and we have always enjoyed each other's company. I shall always remember Henry Wallace with the kindest and best of feelings.

Hon. A. L. Ames, Traer, Iowa:

The sorrow which has come to you is shared by many people thruout Iowa. It seems like a personal loss to many of us in this community, who knew him so long and loved him so well.

R. B. Anderson, Farmers' Savings Bank, Royal, Iowa:

Your father, whom we readers of the Farmer have learned to love, was busy to the end. We shall miss his writings.

Louisa P. Appleby, Long Beach, California:

Henry Wallace has left a goodly heritage, rich in memories and in the result of the many waves of influence that his hand set in motion. All over the country hearts will be touched and old memories awakened as they hear of the swift and beautiful home-taking of a noble life that bore much fruit for God all these years.

Glenn M. Averill, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

No one could ask for a kindlier ending, a passing in the midst of work to make this life happier and better for others. Your sense of loss is mitigated by the remembrance of the useful life Henry Wallace led, and the wonderful record he has left.

Charles T. Ayres, Osceola, Iowa:

Words can do little toward assuaging sorrow, and I am incapable of commanding the language to express the benefit to the world of your father's life, and the loss to it in his death.

Edward Babcox, Firestone Tire and Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio:

Henry Wallace was the grand old man of Iowa and the central west. His name will go down thru history as one of the really big men of the country.

J. B. Baker, Molino, Missouri:

While I never saw Henry Wallace, I feel justified in saying that I believe that every reader of Wallaces' Farmer had learned to love him for his unusual judgment, and to look upon him as the very best authority on all subjects on which he attempted to write or speak, especially farm matters. We all realize that in his death we have suffered a great loss.

Ray Stannard Baker (David Grayson), Amherst, Massachusetts:

I regarded Henry Wallace as a very remarkable man, one whom it was an inspiration to know. Iowa and the whole country will lose in his death a real force for sound thinking, good sense and good living. He left the country better for having lived in it.

John S. Baldridge, Monmouth, Illinois:

Henry Wallace was always a friend of my father, and then as I grew up he was a friend to me. By his death, I, along with many others, lost a valued friend and adviser; but the memories he has left to us are full of many pleasant thoughts that will long remain with us.

A. L. Ball, Ball Library Service, New York City:

Altho I did not have the pleasure of his acquaintance, so that Mr. Wallace would know me amidst others, I esteemed him very highly, and have many times, during my travels, quoted his ability and other good features.

J. D. Barr, Liberty, Nebraska:

We have heard with sorrow of the death of your good father, and our "Uncle Henry." We have always esteemed him highly, but did not realize how great he was until he had departed.

J. B. Bartholomew, The Avery Company, Peoria, Illinois:

I am glad such a man as Henry Wallace lived, and that it was my privilege to know as much of him as I have been permitted to know. It

fills me with sadness to know that he has gone from our midst. His was a grand character, whose active life covered a long period of usefulness.

Doctor M. L. Bartlett, Des Moines College of Music, Des Moines:

I have spent the day in quiet contemplation and grateful memories of Henry Wallace, a friend long loved for his high and noble qualities of mind and soul. Farewell, dear friend of many years. We shall no longer behold thy face nor hear thy welcome voice in our midst, but thy spirit dwelleth in us evermore on earth, helping us to emulate the example of thy life.

George Batten, Batten Advertising Company, New York City:

I shall never forget the genial, splendid, big gentleman that I met last fall, when for the first time I became personally acquainted with Henry Wallace. The result of his work will last for generations.

T. S. Baum, Marshalltown, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace will be regretted all over this country. To nearly everyone he was known in person or thru his writings—more so than any agricultural writer of this day.

Andy Bauman, Lake, Indiana:

"Uncle Henry," as all of his readers liked to call him, has done a great work, and we know his works will follow him. He lived a righteous life, and had a long and useful career.

L. F. Bauman, Rockport, Indiana:

I have been a reader of "Uncle Henry's" paper, and have heard him speak from the platform. I wish to say that I feel I have lost a friend, and the country has lost a great force for good.

C. A. Baumgart, Deere & Company, Moline, Illinois:

Just recently I read an editorial in Wallaces' Farmer that interested me a great deal—the one that was printed when your paper became twenty-one years old. It called to mind some of the many good things that "Uncle Henry" Wallace stood for, and what they meant to the entire farming industry, including the farm publications. I am now much grieved to read of his death. While the family's loss is, of course, greatest of all, not far behind it is that of the farm press and the farmers generally.

Albert Bayles, Bower Mill, Missouri:

I voice the sentiment of all the readers of Wallaces' Farmer when I say that I regret to hear of the death of "Uncle Henry." I have greatly enjoyed reading his articles. Altho I never met him, it seems that I always knew him.

C. P. Bean, Zearing, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is very sad news to me, and also to all our club members. Many have spoken to me about it. He was a great and good man. I have received much good from his writings.

O. B. Beatty, Higginsville, Missouri:

Of Henry Wallace, I can truly say, in the words of the Holy Writ, "whom having not seen yet I loved." I am glad to express my appreciation of such a life.

J. R. Bechtel, School of Agriculture, State College, Pennsylvania:

For the past two years, I have been a constant reader of Mr. Wallace's writings in his paper, and I feel my acquaintanceship was more than

that of a distant reader and an admirer. The not uncertain way in which he practiced his religion, as evidenced in his writings and in the testimony of those who knew him best, has been a great inspiration to me.

Ellen J. Bell, Cushing, Oklahoma:

Mr. Wallace was the pastor who received me into the church, and I well remember the good he did for me. You have the joy of knowing of a life well spent. It will be a memory that time can not take from you.

Hill M. Bell, President Drake University, Des Moines:

I have always felt, since my acquaintance with Mr. Wallace, many years ago, the keenest affection for him, as well as the greatest respect for his great talents and high moral and religious character. His death takes from Des Moines her leading citizen—a man who, I believe, exerted an influence second to none other in our great state, to the upbuilding of which he successfully devoted himself. It took from his friends a man whom they all loved and esteemed.

H. M. Bell, Creston, Iowa:

All Iowa is in mourning today for Henry Wallace. Forty years ago, I heard him preach a sermon at Morning Sun, which so impressed me that I have never forgotten it.

C. M. Benner, McCall, Illinois:

We feel that we have lost a personal friend. We had hoped to meet Henry Wallace some time in Des Moines. His "Letters to the Farm Folk," in this week's paper, seems like a message from the dead.

William Bennington, Elkader, Iowa:

Surely a good man has fallen. We shall sadly miss him, but he died as he would have wished—engaged in the work nearest his heart.

Carl E. Benson, Alpha, Illinois:

I, as well as the readers in general of Wallaces' Farmer, will certainly miss "Uncle Henry" as a dear friend. I always valued his writings highly, from the time I began to read them, which was even before I understood English very well.

C. E. Bentley, Aledo, Illinois:

The state, church and nation have lost a great man. Yet we know he leaves a valuable legacy to all mankind.

J. N. Bingham, Charlotte, North Carolina:

I have been a reader of Mr. Wallace's paper for ten years, and my admiration and love for his paper has grown with the years. His death is a personal loss. It has been a matter of deep regret that I never had the opportunity of looking into the face of a man who has been such an inspiration to me.

E. S. Binger, Williamstown, Missouri:

It was with a feeling of distinct personal loss that I received the news of the passing of "Uncle Henry," as we have always called him in our family.We shall miss his articles. His Sabbath School lessons have always been of much help to us in our Sunday School work. In Wallaces' Farmer he has built a monument which will perpetuate his memory better than any marble shaft.

M. L. Bishop, Clarksville, Missouri:

Altho I had never met Henry Wallace, I had learned to love him as a brother. His writings have been an inspiration to me for years. His

editorials always seemed like personal letters. I feel as tho I had lost one of my dearest friends.

W. M. Black, Maxwell, Iowa:

It was my privilege to know Henry Wallace quite well. At the Co-operative Grain Dealers' convention last week, he made a good address, as usual, and spoke nearly two hours without any notes. Truly, he was a great and a good man. The agricultural interests of Iowa, the Mississippi valley and the nation have suffered an irreparable loss in his death.

J. W. Blackford, Hillsboro Savings Bank, Hillsboro, Iowa:

In the death of Henry Wallace, Iowa has lost a noble man. During an acquaintanceship that extended over thirty years, there is no man in the state for whom I have a higher regard. As an editor, I have felt that he stood head and shoulders above any living agricultural writer. His weekly exposition of the Sabbath School lessons has been my delight.

C. B. Blackler, Elmont, Kansas:

It was fortunate that such a man as Henry Wallace has lived among all of us, as it were, thru his writings; that so many of his thoughts, which he gave so freely and conscientiously, have been preserved; and that he has left with us those who, with our confidence and support, will continue the good work he began.

R. K. Bliss, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

No death in recent years, outside of my own family, has come so close to me personally as the death of Henry Wallace. I have been one of his pupils for years, first as a boy, thru the columns of his paper, and later thru the occasional opportunities I have had to hear him and to talk with him. His life effectively touched the lives of thousands like myself, and thru his influence, many have been helped along life's pathway.

Fred Blum, Saybrook, Illinois:

His was a long and useful life, and the memory of such a life is worth more to you than any legacy of earthly possessions.

W. H. Boies, Boies & Castle, Gridley, Illinois:

It is with a feeling of a personal loss that I note the passing of "Uncle Henry" to his eternal home. His natural optimism, combined with his sublime faith in the great truths of the Bible and the Christian faith, and his spotless character, have been an inspiration to thousands of men. His big-heartedness and broad-mindedness made a lasting impression on every man with whom he came in contact. His memory will be cherished by thousands of personal friends and by all the readers of Wallaces' Farmer. I am glad it was my privilege to have met him once, and to have heard him twice in public addresses.

Edward Bok, Editor of The Ladies' Home Journal, Philadelphia:

Henry Wallace was, to my mind, essentially a great man. I am delighted to think, as I hear from reports, that his succession is in excellent hands. It is a curious coincidence that his splendid article on "The Rural Church," in our magazine, should be printed almost simultaneously with his passing.

Doctor and Mrs. Thomas P. Bond, Des Moines:

It must be a great source of comfort to you all to know that your father's life was such a source of inspiration and blessing to his fellow-men, and that his last hours were spent in a great effort to hasten the coming of his Father's Kingdom upon earth.

W. J. Booth, Cainesville, Missouri:

For many years I have looked to Mr. Wallace as one would look to a father for advice and counsel, which were always good. There are many who will miss this kind-hearted man.

Clarence Borger, Cawker City, Kansas:

While it was never my good fortune to meet Mr. Wallace personally, yet he does not seem to be a stranger to me. I always appreciated his writings, and the things for which he stood, and have always endorsed them.

Robert A. Bower, The Bank of Tolono, Tolono, Illinois:

I do not remember having received an announcement of the death of any person not a near relative, or one whom I have never seen, with more profound sorrow than that of Henry Wallace. I have been reading his paper for a good many years, with ever-increasing admiration for his editorials. His extensive knowledge and very splendid style, and especially the very high moral tone, made his readers the firm friends of "Uncle Henry."

Horace Bowker, American Agricultural Chemical Company, New York City:

I had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace only once, and that was last December, at the Soil Improvement Committee luncheon, in Chicago; but I shall never forget his kindly greeting and the splendid tribute which he paid my father, the late W. H. Bowker, in his talk to the editors present. My father regarded him as the ablest agricultural journalist of his generation, and was proud to have him as a friend.

M. L. Bowman, Waterloo Publishing Company, Waterloo, Iowa:

I am greatly grieved to learn of the death of my good friend and adviser, Henry Wallace. The state of Iowa has lost, in person, one of the choicest sons she has ever had, but his kindly deeds and accomplishments will live on and on thru the coming years.

W. R. Boyd, Iowa State Board of Education, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

Henry Wallace had a large place in the life of this state, and many an instrumentality which has for its object the general good, will miss him sadly. He leaves a priceless heritage to his family and the state.

W. G. Brandenberg, Temperance Lecturer, Kansas City, Missouri:

While I never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Henry Wallace, like many others I had read many of his writings that appeared in his paper. In my travels, I have seen Wallaces' Farmer in many reading rooms, and in the homes of men who have told me of its high moral and religious tone, and its rare helpfulness because of this. Personally, I can say that I recall some of his editorials and comments on the Sabbath School lessons that have been an inspiration to me, and have made him my lasting benefactor.

R. M. Brashear, Eolia, Missouri:

Henry Wallace will be missed by all good farmers. He was a man of strength as well as goodness.

Balse Braum, Wheeling, Missouri:

I wish to express my deepest sympathy and also the sympathy of our farmers' club, most of whom are readers of Wallaces' Farmer. The notice of the death of Mr. Wallace was read at our last meeting.

C. L. Brawner, Fairfield, Iowa:

We are greatly grieved to learn of the death of Henry Wallace. We are certain that he has gone to a rich reward, and that his teachings will help us to so live that we may meet him in that better world.

R. W. Breckenridge, Clarion, Iowa:

I want to express my heartfelt sympathy in the loss of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. I have enjoyed reading his writings week by week, and I feel as tho I had lost a father.

W. L. Brewer, Morrison State Bank, Morrison, Illinois:

It is with sorrow that we read of the death of Mr. Henry Wallace. While we did not have the pleasure of his personal acquaintance, yet we always read with pleasure the articles from his pen published in Wallaces' Farmer.

Tom Brock, Jasper, Missouri:

While I have never met Editor Henry Wallace, I have read so much of his writings that I feel that myself and the community as well have lost a valuable citizen. We will miss him as a business companion as well as a personal friend.

J. T. Brooks, Claremont, California:

While expressing our deep sympathy on the sudden passing of Henry Wallace, we can not withhold congratulations for the good fortune of having had such a father to lose, and that he was privileged to depart while actively performing a public service.

David Brown, Hooper, Nebraska:

A beloved friend called home. My friendship with Henry Wallace has been a great blessing to my life. Ours was a long and pleasant acquaintance, with sweet memories never to be forgotten.

Edwin Brown, Wellman, Iowa:

I knew of Henry Wallace ever since he began to write for the farm press, and I know him to have been a grand Christian man.

H. J. Brown, Jr., Manager of Farm and Fireside, Springfield, Ohio:

Altho I had never had the pleasure of knowing "Uncle Henry" Wallace, I want to tell you something which you may have heard many, many times, and that is the admiration and affection that everybody in the periodical publishing business has had for him. One can look with comfort and pride on a life come to an end in the fullness of time with such a splendid record behind it.

Seth Brown, Editor of American Business, Chicago, Illinois:

Henry Wallace had a work cut out for him which no other man could do, and I have the feeling that he finished his work. It now devolves upon his sons, and, in fact, all the rest of us, to carry forward the splendid endeavor to which he consecrated his life. A work that is finished is a blessing. His work is done, and, therefore, it will continue to bless all mankind.

William Brown, Preston, Iowa:

My long and cordial dealings with "Uncle Henry" have made him a near and esteemed friend. Iowa and all who loved the good and the true, and all who knew him best, will miss him and will miss the good he might have done had he tarried longer with us.

Fred Brownell, Winterset, Iowa:

I knew and admired Mr. Wallace during his residence in Winterset, and we have been readers of every publication with which he was associated. I feel a personal loss in his death. His life has been an uplift to our nation and to all mankind, and in his death we all suffer loss. From Mr. Wallace's paper, I have received practical financial returns, pleasure and instruction, but the greatest source of satisfaction to me has been my confidence in its integrity.

J. F. Broyles, Table Rock, Nebraska:

With sorrow we learn of the death of one whom, thru the columns of Wallaces' Farmer, both myself and my family have learned to love. We feel that in his passing we have been bereft of one in whom we had great confidence and trust; especially have we enjoyed his fine explanations of the Sabbath School lesson, which could not have been better.

Louis Bruch, President of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, Chicago, Illinois:

Many of our members knew Henry Wallace personally, to admire him and love him, and all of us knew him by reputation as a great and a good man, and as one of our best examples of an ideal American editor and citizen.

Edgar D. Bruner, Toledo, Iowa:

I have always enjoyed reading "Uncle Henry's" useful editorials. I first became acquainted with him in 1889, and have always appreciated his acquaintance.

Harry D. Brydon, Editor of the Farm News, Springfield, Ohio:

I met the late Mr. Wallace once only, at the meeting of the Soil Improvement Committee, in Chicago. I listened with great pleasure to what he had to say, and I brought home with me a most agreeable recollection of this big man in the agricultrual publishing field—big physically and mentally, and with a big purpose back of his efforts. One could not fail to be favorably impressed with his personality.

R. M. Buck, Mount Ayr, Iowa:

A great man has fallen, but his life and teachings will ever live in the lives of his fellowmen. No one could read the writings of Henry Wallace or know him personally without being a better man. His paper has been one of the cleanest that has ever come into our home. "Uncle Henry" was always on the side of the struggling farmer, in season and out of season. Personally, I feel that I have lost a true friend.

R. T. Burdick, University of Vermont, Burlington, Vermont:

During my student days at Cornell University, I personally met Mr. Wallace, when he addressed the student body. Since that day, I have looked upon him as one of the leading men in American agriculture. His philosophy of life has been most satisfying.

J. S. Burk, Wever, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" has left the world a great deal better than he found it. Altho I never saw him, I feel that I have lost an uncle indeed.

Reverend James P. Burling, Des Moines :

I want to express the gratitude I feel toward Henry Wallace for all the inspiration he has been to me since I have known him. His influence will be abiding in this community.

Burridge D. Butler, Publisher of Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Illinois:

I will always cherish the friendship I had for Henry Wallace, and it will be gratifying to me that I was privileged to have known him the last few years of his life. The hours that I have spent in his company have had an influence upon me that will be lasting. He was a good man and a great man, and his influence will live on in the hearts and lives of others for many years to come. His service to his state and country make one of the imperishable building blocks which is so square and true that the Great Builder puts it in at the foundation of the edifice, that others may build upon it for many years to come.

Hon. H. W. Byers, Corporation Counsel of the City of Des Moines:

One of the distinguishing things about the life and character of "Uncle Henry" Wallace was his love for and concern about children—not only his own, but all those about him. He was constantly acting and teaching those things which would not only promote their prosperity, but insure their happiness. As a citizen, he was foremost in every movement for the upbuilding of the community and the advancement of the race, but his greatest contribution to the country was his influence for good upon the lives of the boys and girls of the community and the state in which he lived. If ever there was a man richly entitled to wear the crown of a long and useful life, it was "Uncle Henry" Wallace.

Major S. H. M. Byers, Des Moines, Iowa (from Los Angeles, California):

The kind heart and noble character of Henry Wallace will be missed universally in Iowa. There were few like him in all the land.

E. B. Cain, Welton, Iowa:

I have always felt that "Uncle Henry" was a man whose advice was good. I have been a reader of his paper for twelve or fourteen years, and have followed his suggestions as best I could. I never met him personally but twice, and that was at the state fair. I always felt that I would like to have had the opportunity to spend a whole day with him. Iowa agriculture has lost a great and good man.

A. M. Caldwell, Davenport, Iowa:

Your father was my esteemed friend. Few are privileged to mourn the death of a father so widely known and so universally loved and respected as was Henry Wallace.

J. Y. Cantwell, Kansas City, Missouri:

It must be a source of great comfort to Henry Wallace's family to realize the wonderful power for good that he was, and the deep friendship and confidence that the people all over the country gave him so freely.

E. H. Cantine, Cherokee, Iowa:

The death of "Uncle Henry" saddens me more than I can tell. It seems to me that he has, more than any other American citizen, left a place in this world the nearest impossible to fill. I am at a loss for words to express the reverence I cherished for Henry Wallace.

Governor Arthur Capper, Topeka, Kansas:

For a generation, it was my good fortune to count Henry Wallace as my friend. He was a great and a good man. I looked upon him as the dean of agricultural journalism, and his passing comes as a distinct loss, not only to the field with which he was so honorably associated for so many years, but to his home state of Iowa and to the nation as a whole. He leaves behind the lasting fruits of a noble life well and usefully spent.

B. E. Carmichael, Ohio Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio:

Altho I never had the privilege of his personal acquaintance, yet for years I have been an admirer of Henry Wallace for his sturdy character and his magnificent work. There is, of course, no way of measuring the full results of his busy career of efficient service. His life has been a marvelous source of inspiration for thousands.

I. H. Carothers, Capital City Commercial College, Des Moines:

In the fifteen years that I have known Henry Wallace, he has come to mean much in my life. My association with him in the Men's Bible Class as his substitute teacher has been an opportunity to better appreciate him and his knowledge of the Book. The hours and days that I have been privileged to spend in his company have been a great mental and spiritual uplift to me, and the memories and influences of these will abide thru the years.

I. W. Carpenter, Carpenter Paper Company, Omaha, Nebraska:

I feel as tho Iowa and the entire west have lost a staunch leader in the agricultural world, and the farmers have lost a good friend.

J. E. Carr, Bank of Popejoy, Popejoy, Iowa:

Mr. Wallace has been a true friend to the people of our great state. He has done more good for the farmer and for agriculture than any living man in our state. The longer I knew him and his works, the more I admired the man.

G. R. Carrier, Strawberry Point, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" lived a life that surely merits great reward. We who have learned to know him thru his paper, will sorely miss him.

J. W. Carter, Glenwood, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" was a great help to the farmers of Iowa. He was always on the right side of moral questions, and following his advice always led to a cleaner and a better life.

George W. Carver, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama:

I can not express my grief at the passing of your beloved father and my personal friend, Henry Wallace. Years ago, when I was a student at Ames, Iowa, it was such a delight to me to look upon his kindly face, squeeze thru the crowd, shake his hand, and hear the inspiring words of encouragement which I never failed to receive. With pleasure I recall the last time it was my privilege to meet this godly man. I had returned to my alma mater, via Des Moines, and stopped to see him. He was intensely interested in my work down here, wanted to do something to help my people, and had me to send him the names of a number of our struggling farmers, to whom he gave assistance.

Simon Casady, Central State Bank, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace lived well—honored and esteemed by all. His life was a benediction. He was always kind and considerate. His departure from earth was a great personal loss to me.

G. L. Caswell, Secretary of the Iowa Press Association, Denison, Iowa:

Some years ago, I traveled in a party for ten days with Henry Wallace, and learned to know him for the truly great man he was. I kept up my interest in him from that time, and learned each time I met him, to admire him more. The state and the nation have suffered a great loss in

his passing away, because he made himself so good and valuable during his life.

J. T. Chandler, New London, Iowa:
You have lost a kind father and a wise counsellor, and the state has lost one of its best men, in the passing of Henry Wallace.

M. C. Chapman, Pierce City, Missouri:
I know of no man who made the friends in the humble classes of men and women that "Uncle Henry" Wallace did. Altho I never met him, it seems that I have known him all my life. His death was a shock to me, and I know it will be to all who have read his writings and kindly advice.

H. H. Charles, Charles Advertising Service, New York City:
American agriculture has lost one of its very ablest and most sincere workers.

O. E. Chaney, Marble Rock, Iowa:
I am very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Wallace, as he has done so much for the farmers of Iowa.

Thomas A. Cheshire, Des Moines:
I have known Henry Wallace for many years, and greatly admire his character and his intellectuality. He was an ideal father, and his splendid character and life will be an inspiration during the coming years.

George F. Chipman, The Grain Growers' Guide, Winnipeg, Canada:
I have just read of the death of Henry Wallace, and, as I have followed his work somewhat for a number of years, I realize what a great loss his passing is to the farmers' cause, not only in the United States, but in Canada also. Henry Wallace had a splendid life, and was spared to do a wonderful work at an age when most men have lost the powers of mind and body.

E. N. Christianson, American State Bank, Springfield, Nebraska:
We had learned to love "Uncle Henry" thru contact with his practical and inspiring editorials in his good paper. The life he has led will live after him.

A. K. Clapsaddle, Corwith, Iowa:
Thru his practical efforts to build up clean morals and clean farming, we have learned to respect Henry Wallace as a friend. We hope the worthy farm paper he has built up and so worthily maintained may be successfully continued.

Charles Clark, New Market, Iowa:
Our country has lost a good citizen.

Howard J. Clark, Des Moines:
The country has lost a most valuable citizen and effective character. We all have lost a guide and an inspirator for the things that are worth while.

William Coatman, Weeping Water, Nebraska:
The world needs such loving, patient, helpful men as Henry Wallace. I never had the privilege of meeting him face to face, but I felt that I was acquainted with him. His suggestions have been a help to me, and his exposition of the Sabbath School lessons were the most practical and helpful of any I could get. His faithful and helpful life will inspire us all to greater helpfulness to mankind.

O. A. Cohagan, Northwest Farmer, Winnipeg, Canada:

While I knew "Uncle Henry" was old in years, he seemed so robust, so young in spirits, and keen of intellect, that I never thought of him as likely to be taken away soon. Four years ago, we had the pleasure of entertaining him at our home for a short visit. We felt it an honor to call him our friend, as did every other person who ever knew him.

C. L. Collette, Kewanee Boiler Company, Kewanee, Illinois:

Altho I never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Wallace, I know the great love and esteem everyone had for him who knew him. His death is a tremendous loss to the entire state of Iowa, and to the agricultural interests all over the United States.

Tim Collins, Licking, Missouri:

Henry Wallace was one of the fairest and broadest-minded men I ever read after. Few men knew their people and served them so well as did Henry Wallace. There will be sadness in thousands of farm homes where, thru his writings, we have known and loved him. His work for us has been one of our greatest helps and inspirations. His kindly words and sound advice will not soon be forgotten.

Mrs. Jennie Colman, Des Moines (from Whittier, California):

I am grieved to hear of your father's passing away. He was such a kind neighbor. One always felt better for his friendly calls and the cheering words he left, and to know he was our friend.

Raymond Conner, Pollock, Missouri:

We realize that the world is loser when such a man as "Uncle Henry" Wallace passes on. His editorials and advice will be missed by the readers of his great paper.

E. D. Converse, Estherville, Iowa (from Pasadena, California):

Henry Wallace has certainly lived a very useful life, and I believe as a reward has lived to a ripe old age and passed away without suffering.

W. H. Cook, Lost Nation, Iowa:

We feel that we have lost a valued friend and helper. The memory of "Uncle Henry" will long be cherished by the corn belt farmers, for whom he has done so much.

Miss Bella F. Cooke, Omaha, Nebraska:

We feel that we have lost one of our best friends, one whom we could always count as true. He went just as I think he would want to go, in the midst of active duties. What a beautiful ending to a useful life!

M. S. Coolley, Knoxville, Iowa:

Wallaces' Farmer has our sympathy in the loss of its editor. I believe his good work will go on.

Doctor Robert S. Cooper, Winterset, Iowa:

Mr. Wallace has earned his rest, and is worthy of his new abode, where "There shall be no night there, neither sorrow nor sighing." His life impels us all to better things.

Dean Thomas P. Cooper, Agricultural College, Fargo, North Dakota:

I feel a peculiarly close relationship to Henry Wallace, not from the fact that I was so well acquainted with him, but because of the fact that whenever I came into contact with him, we seemed to more closely cement our friendship. I feel his loss as a personal one.

E. W. Copelin, Kimberly-Clark Company, Neenah, Wisconsin:

Henry Wallace was, to my mind, a concrete example of breadth of thought, clearness of vision, and love of humanity. He typified to me the true meaning of the word "man." The world is better for his having lived in it, and many thousands will grieve that he has passed to the Beyond.

George J. C. Copestake, Ames, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was one of the few men with courage to stand for right at all times. The world is better for his having lived.

Alvin Corderman, Lytton, Iowa:

I learned to know Henry Wallace several years ago, thru his paper, and always thought his advice on agriculture and stock problems was well worth heeding. I also greatly admired his "character" articles. I can not help but feel a community loss as well as a personal loss. It is a comfort to recall his worthiness as a man, a Christian worker and an editor.

A. W. Cornelius, Rantoul, Kansas:

Altho I never saw Henry Wallace, yet I am sure that I knew him well thru reading his paper. To me, he was more than teacher—he was leader and friend. Of all our great public servants, I think Henry Wallace was, at least by our family, the most trusted and best loved.

F. W. Cornwell, Long-Bell Farm Land Corporation, Kansas City, Missouri:

The death of Henry Wallace loses to us all the dean of the agricultural press of this country. Every citizen who knew him, or who knew of his splendid life's work, regrets this great loss. He was the one man who has ever held to the highest principles of purity in the agricultural press.

S. M. Corrie, Corn Belt Meat Producers' Association, Ida Grove, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace came as a shock to me; it seems as if one of my own loved ones had been called. Yet my sorrow is mingled with joy that such a man should have lived among us, and was able to do such splendid work to the very last, and then go, like Elijah of old, and leave the mantle of his life and character as a blessing to those who take up his work. In all parts of the state, as I have come and gone in recent years, I have heard his name spoken almost in terms of reverence. In our own Sabbath School class, his thought is often quoted with almost the sanctity of Holy Writ. No heritage he might have left of worldly goods can equal that heritage of his own personality and character, which he has left to his children.

George Cosson, Attorney General of Iowa, Des Moines:

What the state of Iowa and the nation need today more than anything else is the high sense of public duty and personal honor which actuated Henry Wallace in all his public and private life. It is a service to the state to keep alive his memory. Nothing has been said about him in his eulogies that was not more than warranted.

Hon. John Cownie, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace was the only man in whom I fully confided. I shall never forget his kindly words of counsel and good advice. He was a man of large soul and matchless ability. I am glad I was permitted to work with him in years gone by, organizing breeders' meetings and farmers' institutes, and endeavoring to arouse the farmers of Iowa to a better

realization of their opportunities, by improving their stock and by better methods of agriculture. It was a great and successful work, now bearing fruit from the seed then planted, and cultivated ever since by the writings of him whose task is now over.

H. M. Craig, Janesville Machine Company, Janesville, Wisconsin:

I have followed very closely the many activities of Henry Wallace. I regard him as being an ideal man. His bigness, his kind-heartedness and clear thinking will be greatly missed.

J. A. Craig, Janesville Machine Company, Janesville, Wisconsin:

To know Henry Wallace personally was a privilege that one might well covet, for his life was an inspiration for good to all those who came under his influence. Surely, the world was made better for his having lived in it. He was a friend whom I have learned to love and esteem most highly.

James S. Craik, Home and Farm, Louisville, Kentucky:

Allow us to express our appreciation for the work Henry Wallace did, not only in promoting the broadest advancement of agriculture in America, but also in aiding in the establishment of the agricultural press in its present position in American life.

L. E. Crandall, Simmons Hardware Company, St. Louis, Missouri:

The state and the country have lost an exemplary citizen. He lived a good life—in fact, an enviable one—and the world is better in many ways for his having lived.

Perry Crist, Coalmont, Indiana:

I had learned from his writings to love Henry Wallace. It was with sincere grief that I read of his death.

N. B. Critchfield, State Board of Agriculture, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania:

It was my pleasure to meet Henry Wallace but once, but thru his labor of love and interest in a better agriculture, not only for his adopted state, but also for the whole country, I have for a number of years held him in high esteem. His life was to me, as I feel sure it was to hundreds of others, an inspiration.

A. J. Cross, Murphysboro, Illinois:

I deeply regret the death of so great and good a man as Henry Wallace. I wish he might have been spared for many years yet. He was doing so much good. His opinion was always right on every subject.

Miles K. Culver, Saint Ansgar, Iowa:

I regret that I have not the words to pay such a tribute to Henry Wallace as would be fitting. He had reached a position so high, and his career was so remarkable, that it is impossible to do him justice. The one thing about him which I shall always prize the most highly is the inspiration he gave towards the highest type of journalism.

Theodore B. Culver, Jenkintown, Pennsylvania:

The death of your honored father was a shock to all of us, and we feel that something very precious has gone out of our lives. No one could know Henry Wallace without respecting and loving him. His presence radiated sunshine. He has left a splendid heritage, the greatest and best that any man could leave, the memory of a clean, useful life of a Christian gentleman.

Hon. E. H. Cunningham, Newell, Iowa:

The people of Iowa loved Henry Wallace, and his death will be a distinct loss to the people of the state, who all mourn the loss of their friend.

United States Senator Albert B. Cummins, Washington, D. C.:

I am grieved beyond measure at the death of Henry Wallace. The country has lost one of the foremost citizens, and I have lost one of the best and most helpful friends I ever had.

J. C. Cummins, Equitable Life Insurance Company, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace was one of our very best friends and citizens. His loss will be felt by everyone.

Charles W. Curl, Dewitt, Illinois:

When I read of the death of Henry Wallace, it seemed almost as if I had lost one of my nearest relatives. I have been reading Mr. Wallace's paper for about five years, and have received much good from his writings. In every editorial written by "Uncle Henry," I got some high ideal. The Sabbath School lessons were better than any sermon I ever heard. Last summer, we heard he was to deliver an address at a farm picnic about thirty miles away. We planned to go if the roads were passable, and when the day came, we stopped cutting oats to go; but felt doubly repaid after hearing his splendid address, that deeply impressed all those who heard him. I will never forget how he stated that he was about to reach his eightieth birthday, yet he was not tired of doing all he could for a better agriculture, and expected to keep right on at his work to the last.

Dean and Mrs. C. F. Curtiss, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

We have found the keenest enjoyment in our association with Henry Wallace, and had hoped, with others, that he might be spared for many more years. Words fail to express the eulogy our hearts offer to our departed friend. What a glorious heritage he has left behind as he has entered the Great Beyond!

A. G. Danforth & Company, Bankers, Washington, Illinois:

Henry Wallace always stood for what he believed was for the public good. In all the years of his editorial work, he exerted a wholesome influence on the thousands who read the lines he wrote.

T. H. Dann, Camanche, Iowa:

We valued "Uncle Henry" as a friend, and it was with keen sorrow and regret that we learned of his death. We will miss him sadly.

Morrison S. Davis, Markleton, Pennsylvania:

In the death of Henry Wallace, I have lost one of my very best and dearest friends; but it seems to me that the consideration of two things might tend to mitigate our sorrow. One is to consider the long and grand life which he lived and the large amount of good he has done for so many people; the other, that we will join him "in that land of pure delight where the everlasting spring abides and never withering flowers." He fully came up to my ideal of a Christian gentleman in the highest meaning of that term. The memory of Henry Wallace will always be kept green by his friends at Markleton. While he was with us only for a few short visits, he secured, without the slightest effort on his part, the love and respect of everyone.

Norman Davis, White Hall, Illinois:

I am sure that with Henry Wallace it was a great pleasure to be

active and of service to the people, and to the farmers especially. Several members of my club have expressed sincere sympathy and regret at the passing of this man, who published a paper of such high ideals and high standard of usefulness.

Hon. W. P. Dawson, Aurelia, Iowa:

The death of no public man in my lifetime has caused so many expressions of sorrow here as the sudden death of Henry Wallace. Active and at work up to the last, his work will live after him and continue to influence character and to bear fruit.

Judge H. E. Deemer, Iowa Supreme Court, Red Oak, Iowa:

In the death of Henry Wallace, I regret the loss of a cherished friend. He was one of the great and noble men of the state, and the country will miss him.

F. J. De Jarnette, Beason, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace is not alone a loss to his family, but is a loss to the many readers of his great farm paper, in which he so earnestly tried to uplift and help them. It was my privilege to meet him last fall, at the Funk picnic, and talk with him a while. He seemed like a dear personal friend to me. I always read his editorials and "Letters to the Farm Folk," and encouraged our sons and also the young men who worked for us on the farm, to read them. His advice and suggestions have been worth more than I could tell you, especially for the young folks. His sage counsel was always for their good, and worth more to them than gold.

J. V. De Mott, Campbellstown, Ohio:

We were sorry, indeed, to hear of the passing away of "Uncle Henry" —as he signed his many instructive and inspiring letters written for the folks who read his paper. We often remarked that his letters read like those of a kind father written to his children. One so full of good works for the Master is not easily forgotten. May his good example live on in the thousands of lives who will miss him.

J. H. Denham, Saint Clairsville, Ohio:

We will all miss Henry Wallace, whose paper came very near being a Christian farm paper—indeed, it is one.

G. B. Denlinger, Zwingle, Iowa:

Both myself and all the members of my club that I have seen, sympathize with you in the death of Mr. Wallace.

A. H. Denton, Home National Bank, Arkansas City, Kansas:

We have learned to feel almost acquainted with Mr. Henry Wallace, and looked forward to his weekly editorials. No one can measure the amount of good accomplished by a man of such ability and high standards. All the readers of Wallaces' Farmer, and their families, will join in your sorrow at this time in the loss of this great and good man.

A. E. de Ricqles, American Live Stock and Loan Company, Denver, Colorado:

Anyone who knew Mr. Wallace, and who knew of his work, will mourn his departure. Everyone will feel that it is a great loss to the country.

C. F. Derry, Adair, Illinois:

I was grieved to hear of the departure of Mr. Wallace, whom I never met but once, and with whom I had but a slight acquaintance. I have read of his wonderful work in the agricultural world thru Wallaces' Farmer, until it seems that he was almost a father to me.

N. Deverell, Kingston, Illinois:

Henry Wallace will surely be missed by many, as everything he said or wrote always commanded attention. I do not doubt but that his work will be carried on as he would wish.

William Dieatrick, Anita, Iowa:

I have always looked upon Henry Wallace as an exemplary man of most sterling worth and character, and I know his life had a great influence for good on others.

G. W. Dillman, Chariton, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a man I learned to love a long time before I ever met him. I always liked to read his writings. He was always working for the betterment of the community. His Sabbath School lessons were a great help to the cause of Christ.

T. W. Dillon, Coal City, Iowa:

We feel that we owe a debt of gratitude to Henry Wallace for the help and inspiration his writings have given us. We have learned to depend on his paper as a reliable source of advice and help.

C. H. Dimick, Linwood, Kansas:

I have known of Henry Wallace for so long that he seems like a personal friend, altho I never had the pleasure of meeting him face to face. I have read his editorials constantly for the past twenty-five years, and have been benefited both financially and otherwise by his counsel.

M. H. Dimmick, Bank of Apple River, Apple River, Illinois:

Truly a good man has gone, one whose place will be hard to fill. But we are thankful that we have had Henry Wallace, and his influence and teachings will live for years to come. We have heard many expressions of sorrow from people in this vicinity, who have read his paper with much interest. Such folks have been influenced to live right, think clearly, and become successful farmers.

Frank H. Dirst, Franklin County Farmers' Mutual Hail Insurance Association, Hampton, Iowa:

I think Henry Wallace might well be styled the "father of Iowa," as I think he is the best man Iowa has ever produced. I would like to have one of his pictures to frame and hang in my office, as a companion picture to that of Abraham Lincoln.

Clarence L. Doane, Grinnell, Iowa:

It was with very sad hearts that we read the announcement of the death of Henry Wallace. Words can not express our sorrow. The world has lost a great man.

William Donaldson, Chapin, Iowa:

I had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace twice, at the Iowa State Fair. As I happen to be of the same nationality, his writings were always of personal interest to me. He always seemed to get away from self and live for the higher and nobler things of life, as well as the best in agriculture. Tho dead, he still lives, and Iowa is a better place to live because of his work.

Lowing Dorchester, Clear Lake, Iowa:

We have always had profound respect for "Uncle Henry" Wallace. He was a great and good man. We shall certainly miss him in the years

to come. We have read his paper since it was first published, and depend on its advice.

A. M. M. Dornon, Des Moines, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a man whom I respected and admired above any man in the state of Iowa.

C. L. Dotson, Publisher of the South Dakota Farmer, Sioux Falls, South Dakota:

While a citizen of Des Moines, I had a personal acquaintance with Mr. Wallace. I considered it a privilege, for I knew him to be one of the big, strong, useful characters of the west.

H. L. Doty, Webster City, Iowa:

May the work of Henry Wallace be as abiding as the quality of character which made him a force for good.

W. E. Doughty, Educational Secretary of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, New York City:

What a profound sense of sorrow came to me as I read in this morning's paper of the passing out of this life of Henry Wallace! This was at once followed by a thrill of joy at the thought of what an appropriate time and place for a man like him to pass into the presence of his Lord! I shall never forget his hand-clasp and encouraging words after my address at the Laymen's Convention, Monday night. Surely, he went away with his mind and heart filled with the great world appeal which the convention brought to the men of Des Moines. He was a noble man, who died in an hour of triumphant service for the Kingdom.

The Reverend A. C. Douglass, Omaha, Nebraska (Formerly of Des Moines, Iowa, and Pastor to Henry Wallace):

A great life ended triumphantly! Surely, his was a well-rounded life and a victorious end! How I wish it might have been possible for me to have been present at the funeral and looked once more on the familiar features; but other duties forbade. I shall always be glad I knew him so long and intimately. His counsel and support helped me over many a hard place during the twelve years of my pastorate at the First United Presbyterian Church, Des Moines. No one gave more sympathetic attention to the preacher, nor helped more by his kindly criticism and expressions of appreciation.

Hon. C. C. Dowell, Des Moines (from Washington, D. C.):

I want to express my high estimate of the life and character of Henry Wallace. He was one of the strong men of our nation, and I know of no other man whose personal influence and personal touch resulted in greater good. I believe no man has ever set a higher example of right living.

Joseph T. Dowell, Bedford, Iowa:

I feel we have lost a very wise and good man, one whom all the agricultural states will miss very much. I feel there was no other like him.

Edward C. Downing, Webb Publishing Company, St. Paul, Minnesota:

The death of Henry Wallace affects us more deeply than we can say in words. Down in the secret place of life, our hearts are all linked with a common bond. Of Henry Wallace, it may be said, in the words of Cicero, "The recollection of a life well lived and of many deeds well done is most pleasant."

James D. Downing, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. (from Atlanta, Georgia):

Let me join with all Iowa in extending deepest sympathy in this hour of greatest loss thru the death of Henry Wallace.

J. E. and H. C. Downing, Des Moines:

This community will be slow to find another man with such rare ability, who was justly loved and admired by all. We were proud to have an acquaintanceship and friendship with Henry Wallace.

J. P. Doyle, Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union, Mount Vernon, Illinois:

We notice in the daily press, the announcement of the death of Henry Wallace, which leaves a feeling of personal loss. But the setting of the end was sublime—a flashlight of his whole life work surely staged by an Omnipotent hand.

James G. Dunbar, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania:

So many beautiful and deserving tributes have been paid to Henry Wallace's worth and memory that I have hesitated to attempt to express the high esteem in which I have learned to hold him. I never met him personally, yet so closely and beneficially have I used his weekly exposition of the Sabbath School lessons that were he an "Uncle Henry" by ties of blood, my admiration and affection could not be more boundless. I know of no other book other than the Word itself that I would more highly prize than a five or six years' collection of his Sabbath School expositions assembled in one volume. I have his book, "Letters to the Farm Folk," and had I possessed it when a farm lad, it would have been to me a veritable gold mine. Would that it could be placed in every farm home of America!

C. Dyer, Champaign, Illinois:

Not only Illinois, but the whole of the United States, is in mourning over the death of "Uncle Henry." No one man now living can take his place in the hearts of the common people. For the last fifteen years, I have known and worked for his paper, and earnestly advocated the things which it represents.

Howard M. Earl (W. M. Burke & Company), Philadelphia:

Mr. Wallace was known far and wide as "Uncle Henry," and all who were interested in things agricultural know of his intense interest in the farming communities of the middle-west.

B. L. Eastman, Plankinton, South Dakota:

It was with deep sorrow and regret that we learned of the death of dear "Uncle Henry." In our family, we shall always miss his good advice and his kind and cheerful words.

Will C. Egbert, Aledo, Illinois:

We will all miss "Uncle Henry," and personally I shall long remember his kind and helpful words. How comforting to know that he had just stepped over, spending no days or hours in suffering as he went, but devoting even his last moments in helpful service. His great life will go on, an inspiration and a blessed memory forever.

Charles A. Eggen, Battle Creek, Nebraska:

I am just in receipt of the sad news of the death of our beloved "Uncle Henry." He was my best adviser, and I had confidence in him.

I have always found it profitable to follow his advice. He was a man deeply interested in agriculture.

J. F. Eisele, Malcom, Iowa:

The community and the people of the whole state of Iowa have lost a great and noble man in the death of Henry Wallace. He will be greatly missed, for he was active and foremost in all reforms and advancements.

Henry Eitelgoerge, Papillion, Nebraska:

I regret that I never had the opportunity to hear "Uncle Henry," nor to shake his hand; but still it seems to me I would have known him had I met him anywhere. I feel as tho a near friend had departed from me. I always enjoyed reading his editorials, and just recently finished reading his splendid book, "Letters to the Farm Folk."

S. W. Eldred, Carrollton, Illinois:

During the years we have read Wallaces' Farmer, we have learned to love "Uncle Henry," as we called Mr. Wallace. When the tidings of his death came, we felt we had lost a friend. He surely lived a good and noble life.

F. M. Elliott, Bentonsport, Iowa:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the country has lost one of its best citizens.

H. W. Elliott, Elliott Brothers, Estill, Missouri:

I have learned to read all the articles that came from Henry Wallace's pen. In them were wisdom and common sense, and from them I have felt instructed in many things that had never occurred to me until I read his articles.

L. W. Ellis, The H. K. McCann Advertising Company, Cleveland Ohio:

Others who knew him personally have undoubtedly written adequate tributes to Henry Wallace, and I merely add that I am sorry every time a big, constructive leader in farm journalism lays down the load and passes on. We can hope for a continuation of the strong, uplifting influence of his paper.

J. P. Ellis, Bank of High Hill, High Hill, Missouri:

While we had never met Mr. Wallace personally, we have read his articles, and had formed a very high opinion of him. We consider his death to be a severe loss to the nation. Men of his character and ability are too few.

Lyle and Gladys Emerson, Red Lake Falls, Minnesota:

"Uncle Henry" will be greatly missed by us all. We always liked the letters that he wrote to the farm folk.

J. H. English, Davenport, Iowa:

What success I have had in life, I owe in a very large part to the teachings of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. Altho I never met him personally, he has seemed to me a firm friend. We will all miss his wise counsel.

J. L. Ethington, Clearfield, Iowa:

It was a great shock to this community to hear of the death of "Uncle Henry," as everyone around here called him.

Ed Eustis, Atlantic, Iowa:

You will always be able to look back with pride that Henry Wallace

was your father. And what a grand monument he left, not only to his family, but to mankind—his every-day life.

M. D. Evans, De Witt, Iowa:

Long and pleasant have been our associations with "Uncle Henry." Whenever he visited our community, it has always been a pleasure to greet him with a hearty hand-shake, and to listen to his opinions from his valuable store of agricultural knowledge, the like of which but few possessed. He was a man of national as well as local reputation. His exposition of the International Sunday School Lessons are second to none. We have enjoyed his writings for many years. In act, word and deed, he was a true Christian.

C. H. Everett, The Wisconsin Agriculturist, Racine, Wisconsin:

Henry Wallace was one of the best friends I had. I, too, shall miss his kindly face, greetings, and wise counsel.

John M. Evvard, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

Henry Wallace has lived a great and useful life. His good and beneficial influence continues to flow on and on thru three very effective channels—first, in his descendants; second, in his written and spoken words; and, third, in his example, which has been emulated by the multitude.

Walter Eyman, Belleville, Illinois:

A number of years ago, I first learned of Henry Wallace thru a chance copy of his paper. I was much impressed by the great moral lessons it contained, and the fearless manner in which Mr. Wallace discussed the questions of the day. Since that time, I have read his paper closely, and have become an ardent advocate of it. While I never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Wallace, I feel that he was my friend. I would have gone farther to hear him deliver an address than any other man of whom I know.

Harry H. Fagan, Mount Auburn, Iowa:

Mr. Wallace was "Uncle Henry" to us all. A friend just remarked to me that he always enjoyed reading the writings of "Uncle Henry," no matter upon what subject he wrote. I am sure that is the universal opinion of all readers of his paper.

E. F. Farmer, Farmer & Denison Realty Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

The agriculturists of the nation share in your great loss, which is a personal one to me. I knew Mr. Wallace intimately, campaigned with him, roughed it at our little farmers' meetings, on freight trains, across country drives, and all that; but I never realized until now how those who have never met him except thru his paper felt toward him. A letter from my mother in western Montana explains this: "We felt that we knew Mr. Wallace intimately, not nearly as much because of the things you told us about him, but because he seemed to take his readers into his confidence. Whenever a great political or business subject was before the country, we felt that we could not thoroly understand just what its effect would be on the farmer until we saw what Wallaces' Farmer said about it." I think every reader of his paper had that feeling to a very great extent.

J. B. Farnsworth, Kimball, Nebraska:

The news of "Uncle Henry's" passing comes as a shock, indeed. I feel that I have lost a personal friend.

E. E. Fast, Knoxville, Iowa:

For twenty-one years, Henry Wallace's paper has come to our home, and has been an inspiration to our family during all this time. Mr. Wallace was, to the farmers of the middle-west, what Gladstone was to England—the grand old man. Tho not with us in the flesh, the spirit of his good works and teaching will last thru eternity. Would that there were more like him.

Louis Feller, Victor, Iowa:

The loss of so strong and helpful a member of the agricultural world as Henry Wallace, will prove quite irreparable in our community. I have read his paper for over twenty years, and feel indebted to him for the many inspirations to do better farming. He taught me to forge ahead and dignify my calling, to improve my life, and to beautify my surroundings.

R. G. Ferguson, New Wilmington, Pennsylvania:

I am distressed to see in the daily paper that my dear friend, Henry Wallace, suddenly passed away. He was a man, whether as youth or veteran, worth knowing. We were friends in Jefferson College, before the Civil War, and we have always kept in touch with each other. I have considered it an honor to be counted among his friends. He was a great man in his day, exerting a large influence in state and church, and always in behalf of the causes that he deemed to be right. He will still be felt in the movements to which he contributed, thru the influence he leaves behind him. The manner of his taking off, while engaged in the Master's cause, was a fitting close to a fine career.

John J. Ferguson, United States Live Stock Sanitary Association, Chicago, Illinois:

During the last fifteen years, I came in contact with Henry Wallace and his ideals directly and indirectly in a multitude of ways. To me, he was always constructive in the finest and best sense of that term. With a world-wide acquaintance with men in similar lines of work, I have always felt that Henry Wallace was the dean of that select corps who built first of all for clean, honest manhood and good living in home and nation. Men in all walks of life have felt his touch and influence.

John A. Finch, Fulton, Kentucky:

We beg to share with you in sympathy over your and our great loss, not only our family, but all our Wallaces' Farmer club as well.

William H. Fleming, Plain Talk, Des Moines, Iowa:

I wish to give expression to the sorrow I feel, in common with all this community. While the kindred of Henry Wallace rightly mourn separation from him, there comes to them abounding evidence that the state, the nation and the world are all sorrowing that he could not yet have longer been with us. Reaching the limit set by the Psalmist, he yet lived on, and, unlike the aged man of whom the scriptural bard tells us, made the last decade of his life perhaps the most valuable of all his long career. Not only that, he was prepared and ardent for more service if needed, even yet for another decade, when he answered the summons. His was a departure worthy of the grandeur of the man.

C. Folgate, Stanberry, Missouri:

Henry Wallace has done much for us. We know you will miss his counsel in the office and in the home; but we know he has left things

in good hands, and that his plans and wishes for the future will be fully carried out.

Wilmot Wood Foote, Market Reporter, Chicago, Illinois:

Altho I never met Mr. Wallace, I have been for a long time interested in his writings, and have always had a high estimate for him as a gentleman and as an authority on all farm subjects.

Clyde Foster, Grinnell, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was an inspiration to all who met him or read his words. It was with sincere sorrow that we learned of his death.

E. S. Fowler, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

Henry Wallace will be missed not alone by his family, but by the world.

Lawrence Fox, Palestine, Illinois:

I wish to say that I share, as a friend with you, in your grief at the death of Henry Wallace. I know that his articles in his worthy paper will be missed, but I am glad that his sons are to continue his paper, and I predict for them success.

A. L. Frakes, Colmar, Illinois:

It is hard to give up a man of ability like Henry Wallace, and especially a leader of the people in honesty and righteousness. But we can not help but feel that he has fought a good fight and kept the faith.

Bruce C. Freet, Murray, Iowa:

We, among others, mourn with you the loss of "Uncle Henry."

George F. Freie, Boxholm, Iowa:

We regret very much the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, whose paper we have read since it was first published.

E. A. Fricke, State Center, Iowa:

A mighty oak has fallen. Agriculture has lost one of its strongest friends.

I. Friedlich, New York City:

Des Moines has sustained a great loss.

Hyatt L. Frost, Connersville, Indiana:

The last of the great triumvirate—Wallace, Terry and Wing—standing for optimism and uplift, thrift and development in agriculture, has gone. I have often said that Henry Wallace was the biggest, broad-gauged agricultural writer the country has ever produced, and I fully believe it.

F. Furst, The Exchange Bank of Adair, Adair, Iowa:

I have learned much from my old friend, Henry Wallace, and all of which is of the very best.

David M. Fyffe, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio:

Thru the death of Henry Wallace, I feel I have lost a very dear friend. Altho I never saw him, I have known of him for over thirty years. I have been reading his paper for nearly twenty years. He was one of the very ablest of writers in the agricultural world, as well as a writer of great ability on other subjects.

A. F. Galloway, Clarinda Trust and Savings Bank, Clarinda, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was, indeed, a great man, and he will be missed by

the entire country. I doubt if there was a man in the state so generally loved and respected, and the good which he has done during the last twenty years of his life can never be estimated. I have been reading his paper for years, and everything from his pen was worth reading. It was always to the point, and colored with his personality.

Carlyle Galloway, Elsberry, Missouri:

Altho I did not know Henry Wallace personally, I felt as tho I knew him. He wrote in such a plain and simple way that it was almost like talking with him. The loss of Henry Wallace will be keenly felt by all.

J. E. Gardner, J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

Henry Wallace was one of the widest known men in the country. He lived a useful life, and was loved by everybody.

James R. Garfield, Ex-Secretary of the United States Department of the Interior, Cleveland, Ohio:

Henry Wallace was one of the strong, great characters of our country. I shall always esteem it a privilege to have known him as a friend.

Thomas Gauley, Ringwood, Oklahoma:

I know of nothing which has happened recently that has brought more sorrow to my heart and home than the news of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. While I never met him personally, I have felt acquainted with him for thirty years thru his writings. He has done more to establish good farming, clear thinking and right living than any other man.

Arthur E. Gay, The Camp Point Bank, Camp Point, Illinois:

While we never had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace, we have heard so much of him that we feel that we have lost a friend. We feel that his splendid example will help to carry out the good work he has started.

Elmer F. Gebhart, Stonington, Illinois:

I had great respect for Henry Wallace, our friend and counsellor. As a member of his great family of readers, I extend sincerest sympathy.

H. V. Geisinger, Storm Lake, Iowa:

It cast a gloom of sadness over our household when we received the news of the death of Henry Wallace. We had learned to admire "Uncle Henry" for the noble and good work he was doing. We will all miss his good advice and wise counsel.

W. H. Gemmill, State Board of Education, Des Moines:

The life of Henry Wallace portrayed the highest qualities of true Christian character, and his personality will leave a lasting impression upon the lives and character of hundreds of persons, while the blessed memory of his noble life is a source of inspiration to those who knew him and loved him.

J. W. Gerstenberger, Hazleton, Iowa:

It was with much regret that I learned of the death of Henry Wallace. I have always enjoyed his writings very much. His death is a loss to the entire country, the Iowa farmers especially, as men of his ability are rarely found.

Ira Gibson, Forest Green, Missouri:

I am grieved to hear of the death of Henry Wallace. The farmers have lost a valuable friend.

Isaac Gillespie, Savannah, Illinois:

Henry Wallace was a man I esteemed very highly, altho I never had the pleasure of meeting him. I always read his articles in his paper, and especially the notes on the Sabbath School lessons.

Frank Glaspie, Oxford, Indiana:

During the last twelve years, since I have been receiving Wallaces' Farmer, I have learned to love "Uncle Henry." It is sad news to hear of his death.

Andrew Graham, Waterman, Illinois:

Only a few hours ago, I remarked that I hoped Mr. Wallace would be spared to the age of ninety years, as he was doing such splendid work, especially for the farming industry, and greater still as an architect and builder in the Kingdom of our dear Lord. I only met him once, but I feel well acquainted with him thru his writings.

W. H. Graham, Bank of Middletown, Middletown, Missouri:

The news of the sudden death of Henry Wallace was received here with profound sorrow. While I never met "Uncle Henry" personally, it was my pleasure to know him, thru his paper, for fifteen years. His life was complete and finished.

John Grattan, The Colorado Live Stock Association, Broomfield, Colorado:

The American farmer has lost, in Henry Wallace, one of his greatest friends. I can count on the fingers of one hand the men of America whose sympathy and insight into rural affairs would even class them with the much-beloved Henry Wallace.

H. M. Green, Bangor, Iowa:

We mourn with you and the people of Iowa and surrounding territory in the loss of the founder of Wallaces' Farmer. Henry Wallace will live long in our memories.

A. M. Griffin, Osceola, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" will live always in our memory. His life was well spent, and his work well done. He was one of God's noblemen. We will all mourn his loss.

L. M. Grimes, Central Trust Company, Des Moines:

I shall always remember Henry Wallace as a most kind and pleasant friend. It seems fitting that one so good as he should be called at the conclusion of an extra effort in behalf of those who, as well as he, are entitled to know that his Redeemer lives.

W. J. Grove, The Milburn Wagon Company, Toledo, Ohio:

The loss of Henry Wallace will be felt far and wide wherever the farm press reaches the farmer. He met his Captain right at the post of duty, just as he would have chosen to do had he had the choice.

H. B. Gurler, Macon, Mississippi:

I met Henry Wallace frequently several years ago, before I came south. I supposed he would still be with us for some years, as I could detect no sign of old age in his writings. There is no agricultural writer that I have followed with more interest than Henry Wallace.

J. J. Guyer, First National Bank, Buffalo Center, Iowa:

As the death of Henry Wallace will no doubt be a great loss to you, it will also be to the many readers of Wallaces' Farmer.

Lewis Haas, Woodbine Savings Bank, Woodbine, Iowa:

We deeply deplore the loss of so able a man as Henry Wallace. The state and nation will in no less degree feel the loss of a great man.

John Hadden, Jacksonville, Illinois:

While I have never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with "Uncle Henry" Wallace, I have had a true insight of his strong character and able mind thru his writings. The memory of his life and great work will linger with us for years to come, and be an inspiration to us all.

Alice Hadley, Stuart, Iowa:

I wish I could tell you how much I think of the high thought "Uncle Henry" always put into his paper. I have thanked God many times for a man who would point people to better farming, and in every way to a better life.

J. A. Hagen, Radcliffe, Iowa:

Altho I have not met Henry Wallace, I have, thru his editorials in his paper, learned to know him, and I have the highest respect for him. I am certain that he has left the world better for having lived in it. Such lives will live long after the body has passed from sight.

Philip H. Hale, National Farmer and Stock Grower, Saint Louis, Missouri:

Mr. Henry Wallace was for many years a leading light in the farm educational campaign of this country. His work, which began long before we had any government co-operation, was always practical and very largely beneficial. His program of good farming, clear thinking and right living was well explained by his publication, and the agricultural interests owe him a debt of gratitude.

H. J. Hall, Des Moines, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" will be greatly missed among the rural population of the corn belt, and in the whole nation. I have read his paper for eighteen years, and during all these years the paper has been a great source of help and comfort to me and my family.

Louis D. Hall, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.:

Since first making the acquaintance of "Uncle Henry," thru his paper, and later meeting him personally and hearing him speak on different occasions, he has been to me nothing less than a hero, the embodiment of wisdom and of goodness, of simple greatness, and of great simplicity. In his seemingly unbounded fertility of thought and his unswerving loyalty to high ideals, he was ever an inspiration to me, as he was to numberless others who came under his influence. In the realization that his influence will remain a vital force thru the generations to come, there is a wonderfully significant assurance of the reality of eternal life, and a fountain of strength to each of us who knew and loved this noble man.

Frank Hambrecht, Stacyville, Iowa:

In the death of "Uncle Henry," the farmers of this country have lost a great friend and advocate of their rights, ever battling to the end that justice be done to the farmers. His work is done, but his name will live as a monument to the greatest editor of an agricultural paper this country ever produced.

W. T. Hamilton, Iowa Savings Bank, Wellman, Iowa:

I have been acquainted with Mr. Wallace for several years, and have

always regarded him as one of the largest forces for good in the state of Iowa. It was with a personal sense of loss that I heard of his sudden decease.

D. D. Hammontree, Kingsville, Missouri:

I feel personally bereft in the death of "Uncle Henry." I never met him, but his writings made me feel that he had a personal interest in me.

H. J. Hanson, Inwood, Iowa:

Altho it is a great sadness to lose such a man as Henry Wallace, we are at the same time glad of having had such a man, who we know has done much towards making Iowa, especially, a better state in which to live. I have read Wallaces' Farmer since its first issue, and "Uncle Henry's" writings have been an inspiration to me.

W. D. Hardwick, North McGregor, Iowa:

I was indeed sorry to learn of the death of Henry Wallace. I had never met "Uncle Henry" personally, but I had learned to respect and reverence him thru his writings in his paper.

R. B. Harper, Tower Hill, Illinois:

The death of a good man and one who understood so clearly the industrial and social needs of the farmer as did "Uncle Henry" Wallace, was more of a grief to me than I can tell. The farmers have lost a helpful friend and adviser.

Ira P. Harreld, Fairfield, Iowa:

The sad news of the death of Henry Wallace means the passing on of the best friend the American farmer ever had. What better can be said of any man than that he has been a blessing to his fellowman? Personally, I feel the loss of a sincere friend, one who has inspired me thru his exemplification of manhood, to strive to a higher sphere of real service.

B. F. Harris, First National Bank, Champaign, Illinois:

We immensely enjoyed the three or four days' visit that Henry Wallace made us last summer, and I have a number of splendid letters from him, received since that time. He was one of the very finest, soundest, and most delightful men I ever met, and in his death I feel a personal loss.

Henry C. Harris, Des Moines (from Los Angeles, California):

Not only Des Moines and the state of Iowa, but the entire nation, have lost one of their best and truest friends. I have said a good many times that I considered Henry Wallace one among a very few of the truly great men of this country. I shall always count it as a great privilege to have known him as well as I did. His life and example have been an inspiration to me to make my life count for the best and highest ideals. We shall miss him at the Young Men's Christian Association, and in every good work in our city and state.

J. B. Harsh, Creston, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace removed from earth one of our greatest men. Iowa loses much by his going. He was a man of intelligent convictions and had the ability to sustain them.

E. R. Harvey, Washington, Iowa:

It was with sadness that I learned of the death of Henry Wallace. All the members of my club, a number of whom I have met since, have had a kindly word for "Uncle Henry," as he is familiarly called.

Clifford C. Hatfield, Paullina, Iowa:

The country boys of the nation lose a wise counsellor, a loving friend, and a spiritual inspirer, in the death of Henry Wallace. "Uncle Henry" was ever a generous friend to young folks.

G. W. Hauser, Gowrie, Iowa:

The United States has lost its best agricultural writer, and we have all lost a good friend.

S. V. R. Hayes, Grand Rapids, Michigan:

Thru the many years that I have been reading Wallaces' Farmer, the feeling of reverence for "Uncle Henry" has grown on me more and more, and I have received much benefit from his writings. They have not only stimulated the spiritual, but have been a direct aid to me in my business affairs. Thousands of readers of his paper will mourn his loss. He leaves us all a legacy of cheerfulness and an inspiration to look up and meet our life problems in the right spirit.

J. T. Hays, The Bank of Amity, Amity, Missouri:

We had learned to look upon Henry Wallace as a personal friend, thru his editorials. He was a great and noble-hearted man.

Will S. Hazard, Jr., Chicago, Illinois:

All Iowa has lost a faithful friend in the death of Henry Wallace.

A. J. & A. A. Heaton, Bank of Brooks, Brooks, Iowa:

We feel that Iowa has lost one of her best citizens. However, it is consoling to remember the good that Henry Wallace has done. May we all keep up to the high standards that he has set forth.

A. Hector, Worthington, Minnesota:

Henry Wallace was a great statesman, and great in every way. We will miss his fine talks and editorials.

Ira G. Hedrick, Utica, Missouri:

Henry Wallace will be missed by the farmers all over the grain belt. Many are better men by reason of having read his good and wholesome articles.

B. H. Heide, Superintendent of the International Live Stock Exposition, Chicago, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace is indeed a distinct loss to agriculture. I know of no one in the middle-west who has contributed more to its development.

Reverend Eugene R. Hendrix, Kansas City, Missouri:

The honored career of Henry Wallace as a public man, and, above all, as a Christian gentleman, must give you great joy now that the end has come, which shows how deep was the universal affection in which he was held. After reading of the beautiful close of his life, dying as he did in the harness and amid the honor and devotion paid by his townsmen who delighted to honor him, my only regret is that I did not have a larger opportunity of knowing him.

George W. Herbert, Chicago, Illinois:

Because Henry Wallace lived, the world is better off. His death is an irreparable loss.

William Hess, Washington, Illinois:

Henry Wallace will be greatly missed among his many friends. Would that there were more great man like "Uncle Henry."

J. S. Hetzler, Fairport, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss shared by all of us. I have learned to value and appreciate his excellent editorials and wise counsel.

H. B. Hidy, Belle Plaine, Iowa:

Every man, woman, boy and girl in the United States has lost a friend and guide. It will be hard to fill Henry Wallace's place. His noble and ideal citizenship inspires us to do our best.

Doctor Gershom Hill, Des Moines:

The death of Henry Wallace is a great loss that will be felt by all friends and acquaintances.

J. W. Hill, Des Moines Nursery Company, Des Moines:

I keenly feel the personal loss of a good neighbor, a kind friend, and a wise counsellor, to whom I often went for advice. Des Moines has lost its best citizen, Iowa its best friend, and the nation a wise statesman.

A. A. Hillier, Schell City, Missouri:

The words of wisdom and the deeds of kindness of Henry Wallace still remain with us. Our acquaintanceship with him thru the columns of his paper has been very pleasant.

Richard Himes, Dixon, South Dakota:

Henry Wallace has been proficient in many capacities of usefulness. He has left the impression of right thinking and right living upon the minds of thousands. He was a great benefactor and counsellor, advocating the Christ-like life in the home and nation. He was a champion of the farmers' rights and the advance of the science of agriculture.

Frank W. Hoard, Hoard's Dairyman, Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin:

Henry Wallace was highly esteemed by all the members of our staff, not only as a splendid type of American citizen and a Christian gentleman, but as a great leader in agriculture.

William Hoefler, Hooppole, Illinois:

The news of the death of Henry Wallace has brought much sorrow to me and my family, and to all the members of our Wallaces' Farmer club. We feel that we have lost a friend who has meant much to us.

A. B. Holbert, Greeley, Iowa:

We had all hoped that Henry Wallace might have another ten years of existence, to adjust the business of farm and state. He was the greatest man in the state. He died in the harness, working for the many good things he had advocated during his life. What an inspiration to our young and middle-aged men on the farm, who are retiring because they have accumulated enough to live on. While we mourn, we are proud to honor the memory of the man who has worked for the good of the state and nation up to the very hour he drew his last breath.

Professor P. G. Holden, International Harvester Company, Chicago, Illinois:

The life of "Uncle Henry" Wallace will ever stand out as one of the highest examples.

Charles B. Hole, Monrovia, Kansas:

I have long looked upon Henry Wallace as an ideal man. He filled every station along the journey of life with conspicuous service to all his fellow citizens, and especially to those of the agricultural cult. His expo-

sition of the Sabbath School lessons was most interesting. He wrote of farm problems in such a way as to quicken the pulse of any student of rural subjects. The great middle-west—men of great affairs, as well as we of the quiet country homes—will miss the kindly words and wisdom of this grand old man, who, nevertheless, was always young in his stimulating enthusiasm for good farming and right living.

Doctor J. W. Holiday, Burlington, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a man of unusual native ability—honest, sincere, and unalterably fixed in all he considered right. I discovered early in our acquaintanceship, that he was a great man. He possessed such unusual ability that he was known on both sides of the Atlantic. I am proud to know that he was my friend.

John Henry Hollar, Hardin, Missouri:

I am a farm boy, and on many occasions "Uncle Henry" Wallace has advised me personally and thru his paper. I counted him as a close friend. I know he has done more good for the country than any other man in the United States. I am very proud that I was named after him.

S. F. Honnold, Kansas, Illinois:

I believe every reader of Wallaces' Farmer will join with me in saying that we have lost a very close friend, and that we will sorely miss dear "Uncle Henry." We must all feel under renewed obligations to put forth extra efforts to keep going the good work that he started.

Frank Hooker, First Trust and Savings Bank, Blanchard, Iowa:

The record of Henry Wallace has been an honor to his state, and the example of his life has fixed a high standard for the citizens of Iowa. We are all richer for his life and for his high and noble ideals. May we all emulate his life and thus honor him!

F. N. Hossack, Odell, Illinois:

I have been reading Mr. Wallace's editorials for a good many years, and always felt that I got the best advice that was available on farming, as well as on other matters. I feel assured that he has left his paper in good hands, and that we will still continue to get from it those things for which Henry Wallace stood.

E. H. Houghton, The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Michigan:

The death of Henry Wallace was not only a loss to his immediate family, but to the community at large. Not only in Iowa, but in the entire United States, many will mourn and personally feel the loss from individual contact and thru his writings.

Hon. D. F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.:

The nation has lost a valiant citizen, and agriculture has lost an earnest friend.

James A. Howe, Des Moines:

In the death of Henry Wallace, we feel that we have sustained a personal loss. He was not only a public benefactor, but a true friend. Among his immediate neighbors, his friendly little calls will be greatly missed by those who loved him so much and were so often cheered by his kindly and hopeful words.

Thomas D. Hubbard, Kimball, Kansas:

The tribute to Henry Wallace in the Farmers' Mail and Breeze, written by the editor, Charles Dillon, expresses my sentiments precisely. I

offer congratulations on his fine appreciation of this grand common man of our people.

George G. Hudson, Decatur, Illinois:

Henry Wallace first became known in our neighborhood thru a lecture which he delivered on "Clover," at our farmers' institute, about twenty years ago. Then, for the first time, I became acquainted with his paper. Two facts about him impressed me deeply: One, the breadth and depth of his information; the other, the remarkable opportuneness of that information, as expressed in his paper.

Mrs. Sarah Huftalen, Ex-Superintendent of Page County Schools, Manchester, Iowa:

It has been my privilege to seek advice from "Uncle Henry" along educational lines while in attendance at the state association meetings or other conventions during the past eight years. He was very kind, and it is with grateful memory that we think of his words and personality. He still lives, and will always live in the hearts and the lives of the state and the nation.

H. J. Hughes, Trenton, Missouri:

Personally, I have received more inspiration for "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right Living" from the writings of Henry Wallace than any other person. He was my friend because he was a friend of humanity. I had met him, and that meeting is one of the bright spots of my life. The warm geniality of my reception will never be forgotten. He told me he had planned for every hour of his life for the next ten years, and that he expected to die in the harness, working for the good of humanity. I greatly enjoyed his philosophy and advice. He was a great man in every way, and the burden of the American people would be lighter today if the advice of this master mind had been more regarded in the legislative halls of the state and the nation.

Hugh J. Hughes, Editor Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

In common with the great body of people who knew Henry Wallace personally or less directly, the members of this firm also loved him. May the great ideals he stood for continue to guide you, and the paper he founded continue to be an ever-growing influence for that good for which he labored until the end.

W. L. Hull, Gordon, Nebraska:

His life was a fit example for us all.

H. W. Hummel, Dakota, Illinois:

Henry Wallace has endeared himself to his readers, and has immortalized himself in the hearts and minds of those who have learned to know him as a great and good man in many spheres.

C. W. Hunt, Logan, Iowa:

Henry Wallace has helped far more than most men to make this life worth while to others. I shall always remember him as a grand, good man. His writings and sayings have inspired me many times to struggle on and look on the bright side of farm life.

C. S. Hunter, Hawkeye and Des Moines Fire Insurance Company, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace was my father's friend, and one of the first men I knew in Des Moines. He was always doing kindly things. He was my ideal of

a Christian gentleman. No man has had so large an influence for good in this state. "Uncle Henry" will be a precious memory to thousands of young men who came within his influence.

J. M. Hussey, Storm Lake, Iowa:

Henry Wallace has helped more Iowa boys to success than any other one man. I attribute my own success largely to the reading of his paper. His work will go on, and will be handed down from generation to generation.

W. M. Hutchison, Chillicothe, Missouri:

"Uncle Henry," as we always called him, lived to a ripe old age, but we were not yet ready to give him up. He will be missed in the office and in the country because of his wise counsel and good advice, which he was so capable of giving. I never met him, but have been reading his paper for some years, and have become acquainted with him thru his writings, and have learned to respect him as a father. The death of no other stranger has touched me so deeply as that of "Uncle Henry."

George Innes, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania:

I shall never forget nor cease to feel the loss of the warm friendship and wise counsel that I always felt free to draw upon from "Uncle Henry." He was a great man and a good man, pre-eminently a genuine Christian. He was a remarkable Christian man, without pietism, and yet one to whom a person would not hesitate to go in a discussion of the things that are most vital and spiritual, with no fear of being misunderstood. I have little hope that ever again will I have just the same type of counsellor and friend. The even balance of his remarkable life will be to me, and to a great many others, a source of real guidance in the years to come. The influence of his presence will live thruout this entire generation to come, in lives that will be fashioned by the ideals that formed his.

Mrs. Mary Irish, Des Moines:

What a great comfort it must be to know in what respect and love Henry Wallace was held in the community, and not only here, but that the people of all the nation also mourn for him.

Hoyt Ives, Kirksville, Missouri:

One so well known and universally liked will be greatly missed. I am very glad I had the opportunity of meeting "Uncle Henry," and I shall always cherish the memory of our acquaintanceship. I have always felt honored when referred to as "Uncle Henry's" friend.

J. H. James, Farragut, Iowa:

While it has been many years since I conversed with Henry Wallace, I have grown to regard him as a personal friend, and one in whom I had explicit confidence. I have read his paper since it was first published.

W. K. James, Saint Joseph, Missouri:

In an article in The Country Gentleman, on Henry Wallace, next to the final paragraph are the following words: "I wish the lives of 'Uncle Henry' Wallace and Joseph E. Wing could be read and studied by every farm boy in the United States." When I read this paragraph in this impressive article, I could not help thinking what a vast influence for good, in promoting character and high-class farming, towards perpetuating the splendid, magnificent life of the late Mr. Wallace, a well-written biography would accomplish. It should be in every circulating library thruout the United States, as well as in the city and town libraries, and thus repeat and carry on to numberless boys and girls the fine sentiments and great

thoughts that have for so many years been uttered and spread abroad by Mr. Wallace in person. I trust this suggestion will not be regarded as intrustive or impertinent, but as springing solely from my admiration of Mr. Wallace, and my deep interest in the youth and cause of the farming class.

Hon. Peter Jansen, Beatrice, Nebraska:

I considered it an honor to have Henry Wallace call me his friend, as I regard him as one of the best men I ever met. He was a man of vast experience, and was willing to impart the same to his fellowmen. His name will live among his fellow-citizens and friends.

A. A. Jeffrey, Forest City, Missouri:

Nothing that I can do or say will add to the undying work that Henry Wallace has accomplished in helping two generations of farm folk toward "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right Living." And his help was the help of a real farmer, a giant thinker, and a man who has lived close to the Almighty. We farm folks who have had the privilege of his counsel will ever carry with us the helpful influence of his earnest life.

Taylor Jennings, De Soto, Iowa:

We will all miss the good advice of Mr. Wallace. I have been a reader of Wallaces' Farmer for fifteen years, and I have been much benefited by it.

A. G. Johnson, Marshalltown, Iowa:

To know that Henry Wallace lived a fruitful life, and fulfilled the highest ideals of American citizenship, is a great comfort at this time.

Harvey Johnson, Logan, Iowa:

His was a great work; he did it well. Henry Wallace will be missed and sincerely mourned by a great multitude of people.

Herman Johnson, Allison, Iowa:

As one of the readers of Wallaces' Farmer since its beginning, I mourn with others the loss of the senior editor. I can not help but envy his fate, the end of life coming as a glorious sunset after a well-spent day.

B. F. Johnston, Cambridge, Nebraska:

Henry Wallace was not only a great man in moral leadership, but one of the greatest in the agricultural world. We will miss his timely articles in the paper, his personal talks to farm folks, and his excellent advice and editorials. Many a farm boy has caught a new vision of life thru his instrumentality. The workman may pass on, but his work will endure.

Reverend W. P. Johnston, Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania:

The death of Henry Wallace is a great personal loss to me. Outside of my own immediate family, no one was so near to me. This friendship began in college in 1855, over sixty years ago. It seems all so strange that the life of a man so capable, so willing to use mind and pen, should go out just like the blowing out of a candle. Taking everything into account, I think he was the most gifted man I have ever known intimately.

J. B. Jolliffe, Rolfe, Iowa:

Henry Wallace has always proved himself a friend to the farmer, and has always been in the lead for the advancement of agriculture. Many of us will miss his wise counsel. He was greatly beloved, and it was with feelings of deepest sorrow that we learned of his death.

Hon. F. F. Jones, Villisca, Iowa:

Along with thousands of Iowa people who knew "Uncle Henry" Wallace, I feel a personal loss in his death. His poise, his charitable estimate of men, his services to the church and the people of his time, have caused friends to characterize him "a dean of all good works" and one of Iowa's greatest men.

W. E. Jones, Moscow, Kentucky:

I consider Henry Wallace and his teachings of the greatest worth. We feel we have lost one of our great men. Altho I did not know him personally, I feel a distinct loss in his death.

Niels Jorgensen, Lohrville, Iowa:

As readers of his paper, we sorrow in the death of Henry Wallace. We feel we have lost a friend, altho we never met him face to face.

V. W. Judd, Nevada, Iowa:

I feel that the death of Henry Wallace will be a great loss to the general public, especially to the farming community. I also feel that his work will live after him, and that Wallaces' Farmer will go on in its grand work.

T. J. Julian, Fergus Falls, Minnesota:

I revered Henry Wallace above most men of my time. He was a noble man. Years ago, when he was editor of another paper, he gave me advice and encouragement that prevented financial loss, and gave me the hope of a bright future. His letter revealed to me his true, noble character. I have reason to believe that in hundreds of similar cases the same wise and kindly advice was given. No man in Iowa stood so high in all that goes to make up a great and true character. He built his own monument, which will endure long after a marble slab falls to decay. Thousands of former Iowa men in this state will mourn his death.

Frank Junk, Wagner, South Dakota:

I saw Henry Wallace only once, and then heard him expound the Scriptures for ten minutes. The power of his words I never can forget.

Charles A. Keffer, Knoxville, Tennessee:

The influence of Henry Wallace was far-reaching. Wherever he went, he made friends, and thruout the land he will be mourned. He was a leader of men, and my Tennessee friends who met him at our home were as quick to appreciate his greatness of soul as if he had been one of them.

Ida Kelly, West Newton, Pennsylvania:

Henry Wallace was certainly a man among men. With all the honors conferred upon him, he never felt above the common man. He will be greatly missed by all who ever knew him; for to know him was to love him.

Reverend Joseph C. Kelly, Greensburg, Pennsylvania:

Henry Wallace was a member of my class in Jefferson College, graduating in 1859. Along with the public, I hold in high esteem the memory of his useful life, wide influence and noble career. In college, I knew him as a friend "without fear and without reproach."

Martin Kelly, Verdon, Nebraska:

In the passing away of Henry Wallace, the nation has lost one of the greatest men of the day. He has done more for the agricultural press

than any other man living. His writings were authority all over the country, and he made his paper the best of its kind.

C. M. Kelsey, Iowa Falls, Iowa:
I feel that every farmer in this state has lost a true friend.

J. O. Kennedy, Arenzville, Illinois:
I have always quoted Henry Wallace to my friends as an authority on farm subjects. I heard him speak at a farmers' institute some years ago, and was more than pleased with his talk.

United States Senator William S. Kenyon, Fort Dodge, Iowa (from Washington, D. C.):
The life of Henry Wallace was an inspiration. Every Iowan has lost a friend. It is a satisfaction to reflect upon his blameless life, his great vision of the better things, and the men thruout Iowa who are better today, and the boys and girls who are striving for nobler things, because of his influence.

F. A. Kiel, Fayette, Iowa:
We are one of the many families in Iowa who deeply mourn the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. We can not fully express our kindly feeling for him as a friend and helper to us.

D. T. Killam, Elsberry, Missouri:
While I never met Mr. Wallace personally, I have been associated with him by reading the many articles he has written for his paper, in which he advocated the higher principles of living. His comments on the Sabbath School lessons were clear, inspiring and uplifting. I realize that one of my best counsellors and a noble, spiritual man has passed on to his reward.

L. F. King, Huntsville, Illinois:
I have received much help and inspiration from reading "Uncle Henry's" articles. I think I have gotten a view of the agricultural development of the country, the cause of the advance in land values and the prices of crops, that I could have gotten nowhere else. His understanding and grasp of farm problems were something amazing.

C. M. Kingery, The First National Bank, Chadwick, Illinois:
Henry Wallace's able advice will be missed by thousands of people over this broad land. We feel that we have lost one of our best friends, altho we never had the pleasure of meeting this grand old man.

J. L. Kingsbury, The Indiana Farmer, Indianapolis, Indiana:
Henry Wallace lived right, and was of great and distinguished service to his generation. Truly, the world was better off for his having lived in it.

J. A. Kirk, Whiting, Iowa:
Henry Wallace had come to be a household guide to everyone who had read his great teachings. It has been a rule in public affairs in our community that if "Uncle Henry" endorsed a man or a movement, it was all right.

H. C. Klein, Webb Publishing Company, Saint Paul, Minnesota:
Henry Wallace was closer to people in general than any man this country has known in years. He loved them as people, and they felt it and responded in kind.

Mrs. J. J. Kirkpatrick, Marshall, Missouri:

Henry Wallace's genial, big-hearted and kindly disposition had raised him to the highest place among my living classmates. My vocabulary would fail me, should I attempt to add any words of commendation to the life and achievement of my beloved classmate, who has now "passed over the river and rests under the shade of the trees."

J. E. Kirstein, Clarion, Iowa:

Henry Wallace has, indeed, lived a useful life, which has been an inspiration to all who had the pleasure of knowing him. We all feel that we are better men and women for having come in contact with him, either personally or thru his writings.

Fred W. Kiser, Pittsfield, Illinois:

While it was never my good fortune to meet Mr. Henry Wallace face to face, I feel as tho I was intimately acquainted with him, thru reading his fine writings. His was a wonderfully full and good life. No doubt hundreds and thousands have been vastly benefited spiritually and worldly by his teachings.

Bradford Knapp, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.:

Henry Wallace was a true agricultural statesman, who thought big thoughts and lived a big life. The powerful influence of his rugged personal character is felt not only in Iowa, but thruout the nation. In the south, where agriculture is just coming into its own, he is regarded as one of the greatest agriculturists of this country. He was familiarly and affectionately known by many of the county agents of the south as "Uncle Henry." His paper has been read all thru the south, and its high standard is greatly appreciated. I have been under many personal obligations for his wise counsel and advice.

Herman Knapp, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

The aim and ambition of Henry Wallace were that of exalting the farm and farm life. He was a pioneer in this field, and lived to see the results of his labors and the realization of his ideals as few men are permitted to do.

David S. Kruidenier, Des Moines:

The community, the state and the nation have lost a splendid citizen in the death of Henry Wallace.

Carl F. Kuehnle, Denison, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a man of vigor, brains, character and civic virtue. He was one of the most forceful and influential men that Iowa has produced in many generations. I have always admired him, because of his sterling honesty, frankness and devotion to the things which he considered for the betterment of our people. He was one of the best types of practical idealists I have ever known. His idealism never overshot his neighbors. His stand upon public questions was always from the viewpoint, as I observed it, of what was best for the average man. He never weighed things from the standpoint of personal interest. His thought was for the general welfare and betterment of his fellowmen. He showed that a man could be a power in the state without holding political office.

Neff Laing, Pennsylvania Farmer, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania:

After a long and useful life, Henry Wallace goes to his final reward full of honor and with the respect and regard of all.

Ed Lamoreux, Lanark, Illinois:

We have just received the sad news of the death of "Uncle Henry." Your loss is a great one, and it is our loss also.

Hon. Frederic Larrabee, Fort Dodge, Iowa:

I had great confidence in Henry Wallace, and always felt I could get some good advice and counsel when in need. With all due respect to the present generation, I can not see where the men are to fill the places of our fathers. The death of Henry Wallace is a great loss to the state and to us all.

Hon. William Larrabee, Jr., Clermont, Iowa:

The returns of Henry Wallace's life work to the state and nation are abundant. The generations to come will profit by his having lived.

C. W. Larsen, Walnut, Iowa:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the country has lost one of its first citizens, and the farmers have lost a staunch champion and a wonderful adviser. The world is better for having the benefit of such a life.

A. D. Lasker, Lord & Thomas, Chicago, Illinois:

With untold thousands, I was always an admirer of the character and ability of Henry Wallace. It is, indeed, a pleasant recollection for me to remember the pleasure I had in visiting with him less than a month ago, at the editorial banquet in Des Moines. It is a great inheritance that he leaves to his sons, a good name known for good works.

J. B. Latimer, Livonia, Missouri:

Henry Wallace, the editor, taught thousands to farm, but not one to sin—following the teachings of the Christ whom he served to the end.

G. B. Lawhorn, Garner, Iowa:

The state and the nation have met with a great loss. We have considered Henry Wallace among the most able agriculturists we have ever known, and a man who has always stood for the things that are right, just and pure.

Mrs. H. Lawson, Des Moines, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was one of the kindest and best men I ever knew. Everyone loved him for his kind heart. A few years ago, I made an appeal to him to help support an aged couple, and he not only helped, but induced others to help. Everyone has lost a good friend in the death of "Uncle Henry."

D. Lehmer, Effingham, Kansas:

I have always looked to "Uncle Henry" for advice and counsel. His writings, to me, have been like the words of a wise father. You have my sympathy, and also that of my club of subscribers, many of whom have spoken about it.

Hon. R A. Lenocker, Dexter, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a noble and learned man. He did his work well. He truly was one of the great men of this great nation.

Arthur G. Leonard, President of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois:

The nation has lost one of its great counsellors, and the farmers a true friend and guide. The death of Henry Wallace is to me a deep personal loss.

Doctor Arthur J. Lewis, Council Grove, Kansas:

We feel that we have lost a faithful friend, and mourn with you over the death of your beloved father.

Mrs. J. D. Liffring, Waterloo, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a successful public man—all the world knows that. To me, the thought uppermost is that he was true to Truth, and, therefore, he could not but be true to himself and to others. His passing is a triumph—the plucking of the golden, ripened grain. We may well feel the sense of joy, even as his nature-loving heart must often have enjoyed the sight of a waving field of ripened grain.

James A. Liggitt, West Newton, Pennsylvania:

We never met Mr. Wallace until last summer, and at once he captured our hearts. It is a great honor to have such an eminent father—great and good in many ways.

L. M. Linderman, Anita, Iowa:

The wise and sane counsel of Henry Wallace on public affairs will be greatly missed, as well as his advice on agricultural matters. It is with deep sorrow and a feeling of personal loss that I learn of his death.

Doctor E. C. Linn, Monmouth, Illinois:

Many Monmouth friends of "Uncle Henry" join in sympathy and feel that they, too, share your loss. They remember with pleasure the visits he has made to Monmouth, and the inspiration of his visits as well as the writings he gave us.

Mrs. T. E. Crooks, Lowell, Indiana:

Henry Wallace was a noble man, and left a priceless legacy in his memory—a life going out in the service of the Master. I feel that I, too, have lost a dear friend.

John S. Loffel, Maysville, Missouri:

I have been a reader of Wallaces' Farmer for nineteen years, and Henry Wallace has done me much good. I will never forget him while I live.

F. E. Long, The Farmers' Review, Chicago, Illinois:

My memory of and friendship for "Uncle Henry" dates back many years, and to the early days of my experience and struggles in getting started. Then it was that "Uncle Henry" was always ready to encourage and urge me on, always lending an inspiration. Like the rest of the world who knew him, I feel I am much better for having known him.

Long Brothers, Reserve, Kansas:

We share in your grief, for we thought much of "Uncle Henry." He has been an inspiration to us in more ways than one.

Virgil Lucas, Cisne, Illinois:

Henry Wallace had won a warm place in the hearts of the people, and his work will live after him.

Frank W. Lovejoy, The Wisconsin Agriculturist, Racine, Wisconsin:

Truly, it seems as if "Uncle Henry" had really led a perfect life, which also had a perfect ending. He was a man modest in his greatness. Only yesterday I was eulogizing him, and trying to bring clearly before my hearers what a power for good he had been. It is with a feeling of deep sorrow that I now learn of his passing away.

C. B. Loofbourrow, Rydal, Kansas:

It is with the feeling of the loss of a personal friend and wise adviser that we, as a family, learn of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. He was a worthy man beyond the power of words to express. We have confidence that his sons will continue the great work that their father began twenty-one years ago.

Charles E. Lynde, Successful Farming, Des Moines:

Few men have attained a larger place in the public mind than Henry Wallace. Yet to me the finest thing about his life is that to all of us, always and at all times, he was just "Uncle Henry," full of kindly interest and cordial good-will, and our friend. I always felt honored when it was my privilege to have a few minutes' chat with him, and to have him call me by my first name.

William Lyon, Lacona, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was one of God's noblemen. We feel we have lost a friend.

George E. McCaughan, Long Beach, California:

Doctor Wallace was a remarkable man. His life proves what a large place Christianity has in business, politics, civil economics and all the large activities of life. To me, he was a prized friend and an inspiration. His many good works will live in active influence for many, many years. How appropriate that the end should come when he was engaged in welfare work, in which he has done so much good.

C. C. McClaughry, Warden of the Iowa Reformatory, Anamosa, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss to us all—to our state, our country, and to the whole race of men.

George W. McClelland, Moweaqua, Illinois:

The American people, and agriculture in particular, have lost several noted men the last year or two, but none will be more sadly missed and more sincerely mourned than "Uncle Henry" Wallace. We did not know him personally, but had learned to value his editorials and to admire his wonderful strength of character and the religious turn to all his writings.

Mrs. Doctor John McClintock, Iowa City, Iowa:

I am grieved to read of Henry Wallace's death. I shall miss him very much when I come back to the old neighborhood again, but at the same time I rejoice in his splendid life, so constructive for good, so stimulating to all things tending to the uplift and progress of humanity.

Katherine Oliver McCoy, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania:

How beautiful was the passing of dear "Uncle Henry." I had such a nice visit with him a few weeks before he left us. He seemed so wonderful then in his strength and enthusiasm over his work, and I greatly enjoyed him the few times I have been privileged to meet him.

Sears McHenry, The First National Bank, Denison, Iowa:

The life of Henry Wallace was exemplary, well spent, and naturally fast drawing to a close. The influence of his life is felt far beyond his home and the circle of his personal acquaintance. He leaves a rich heritage in his character of a splendid Christian gentleman.

Mrs. Grant McPherrin, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace was a man I admired and honored much. A mere handshake with him was an inspiration.

Fred McCulloch, Hartwick, Iowa:

It has always been a great pleasure to have a little visit with Mr. Wallace whenever possible. He always had something good to tell us. He has been a wonderful help to the agricultural people over this country, and was, I believe, the greatest agricultural writer of the present age. We have all lost a good friend and teacher.

Ina McIntyre, Valparaiso, Indiana:

It is hard to realize that "Uncle Henry" is not still among us. He seems yet to be a living presence. Such a life as his does not go out, but lives on and on, ever present, ever potent and powerful. What a noble life was his, active until the end. The loss of so strong and helpful a member of society is irreparable, and will be keenly felt not only in the community where he was best known, but by all who were so fortunate as to know him personally.

J. E. McJilton, Fisher Lumber Yard, Fisher, Illinois:

Henry Wallace, for many years, has been my ideal of true manhood, and I know many who say they are better by having read after him. It is a consolation to know that he was useful to the last, and that he was at his post of duty when the summons came. We will all miss his wise counsel and his clear notes on the Sabbath School lessons. I can not express my sorrow for the loss of him whom "having not seen, I loved."

Doctor Charles F. McKay, Knox City, Missouri:

Henry Wallace has been more of an uplift to me than any other man I know, but with whom I have not come into personal contact. When I read his editorials, I have always felt like he was talking to me.

James McKay, The Mahoning County Improvement Association, Poland, Ohio:

I only knew Henry Wallace thru his writings, but they showed clearly what kind of a man he was. I first became acquainted with him thru an article in a magazine. This led to some correspondence, and I received some copies of his paper, and was so impressed with the tone and character of his editorials that I became a subscriber. I paid close attention to the editorials in every issue, reading them carefully. His paper is altogether a clean and wholesome one, and it required a man of more than ordinary ability and character to establish it and maintain its high standard. Country life, as a whole, is richer and more satisfactory for the labors of Henry Wallace than it could possibly have been without him.

Daniel McKee, Canadian Countryman, Toronto, Canada:

To know Henry Wallace was to love him, not only because of his kindly nature, but because of his sincerity and the sterling worth of his character. He was one of the best men I ever knew. His death will be mourned by thousands whom he has helped with counsel and advice. The people of Iowa have lost a true friend.

Doctor William A. McKeever, The University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas:

Altho "Uncle Henry" Wallace was not an intimate acquaintance of mine, and was only in my house on one occasion, I have regarded him as a valuable friend and spiritual adviser. His was a grand, good life, the influence of which will long be felt in this country. Indeed, I think he did more than any other man in America to give the rural problem a really human interpretation. In season and out of season, he kept on

insisting that farmers everywhere must aim to succeed both as tillers of the soil and as husbandmen in the field of every good social and religious activity. I shall long mourn the going away of Henry Wallace as a personal loss, but shall continue to be cheered and inspired by the splendid example of his life.

J. S. McKee, Sterling, Kansas:

I feel I have lost a very near friend and helper in life. I have been reading Mr. Wallace's paper for over fifteen years, and have found his writings helpful, not only for farming, but a great help also in right living.

Nicholas B. McKelvie, Gerlaw, Illinois:

The many years of usefulness of the life of Henry Wallace have brought blessings into the lives of his fellowmen. His work stands as a monument of the greatness of his character.

C. T. McKenney, Pisgah, Iowa:

We have long looked upon "Uncle Henry" as our friend and brother, and it is as such that his loss has been felt by us. His was a wonderful life of service, of precept and example, and an inspiration to all.

G. F. McKnight, Salem, New York:

Thru his wise counsel, his exposition of the Sabbath School lessons, and other writings in Wallaces' Farmer and the United Presbyterian, we had come to regard Henry Wallace with great esteem. In his departure we feel we have met with a personal loss. This also voices the sentiments expressed by the members of my club, to whom I have told the sad news of his death.

B. McLaughlin, Wall Lake, Iowa:

I had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace only once, but in our little correspondence, and from having read his paper from about the first issue, he seemed to be one of the family. In Iowa, he was the best loved of all men by a majority of the farmers.

Reverend Murdoch McLeod, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

A multitude will share with me the feeling that the whole northwest, if not the entire nation, has sustained a loss in the death of Henry Wallace. No one, I am sure, could advocate more clearly and convincingly the principles of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right Living" with tongue, pen and life. I regard it as an honor to have had an acquaintanceship with him.

Reverend D. W. McQuiston, Neponset, Illinois:

We deeply appreciate the loss that the death of Henry Wallace brings to the church and to the agricultural interests in the country, and, indeed, to everybody. His life was so broad and deep that it touched a multitude of people who will hear with great sorrow of his passing. The memory of his life, of his wise words of counsel, will for many a day throw a light of satisfaction and cheer along our pathway, and will be to all an inspiration and encouragement.

President Thomas Macbride, The State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa:

I wish to express my appreciation of the great loss which has befallen the country, and especially the commonwealth of Iowa, in the death of Henry Wallace.

James J. McMahon, Chicago, Illinois:

The good work of Henry Wallace will live and be his best monument. The world is truly better because he lived.

Fred C. MacMillan, Des Moines:

I greatly value the privilege that has been mine to have been in Henry Wallace's Sabbath School class, and every Sabbath for years to have walked and talked with him coming home from church. My heart burns within me as I remember these talks and walks, and how he opened up to me the things really worth while in life. I knew him well, and feel that his greatness exceeds that of any man who has lived in Iowa.

Claude Macy, Billings, Oklahoma:

The picture of Henry Wallace I am having framed, and will hang the same in my office, believing that the influence of it will be to me what his life was thru his paper—an inspiration to better living. His life was a life of service. I feel that my life has been made better, both materially and spiritually, by his writings.

Hans Madsen, Landman's National Bank, Kimballton, Iowa:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of Time."

Such a man was Henry Wallace, and all Iowans are justly proud of him.

Chris Madsen, Montrose, Colorado:

We learned to love Henry Wallace thru his paper, which was always a welcome guest in our home. It is a comfort to contemplate his great and very useful life.

William W. Maish, Des Moines:

I feel a great personal loss in the death of Henry Wallace, who was my ideal of citizenship and manhood. His strong pleas for correct and honest purposes in the lives of all have helped many of "his boys." A calamity has come to Des Moines and the whole country.

Claus Malmberg, The Bank of Rio, Rio, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss that will be felt by a multitude of people, who, tho they have not had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him, yet feel that they knew him thru the vast amount of editorial matter they have read in his paper.

E. C. Mankin, Brookpark, Minnesota:

"Uncle Henry" will be greatly missed in our farming community and in the whole world.

S. P. Maring, Bradley Savings Bank, Exline, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is a great loss to the readers of his paper, who have become acquainted with him thru his editorials, and who take his writings on any subject as authority.

President John A. Marquis, Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss to the whole state, and one that will grow as the years go on. Henry Wallace was the leading citizen of Iowa, and was entrenched in the confidence and affection of the public as no other living man. While he lived to a ripe old age, his natural force did not abate, and his passion for service never cooled.

Reverend A. B. Marshall, President Omaha Theological Seminary, Omaha, Nebraska:

When I read of your good father's passing, and your great loss, my first thought was, How sudden! But immediately my thought changed to: How triumphant—one minute with friends below, and the next with friends in heaven!

A. Marston, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

We feel a keen sense of personal loss, as we considered Henry Wallace our friend, and valued that friendship highly. He has been a powerful force for good in the state and nation, and the record of his life and influence will be an inspiration to his family and all his friends.

George E. Martin, Breeders' Gazette, Aurora, Illinois:

I know that a good man, one who did not live in vain, is gone. Henry Wallace will be missed by many.

Arthur Manuel, Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, South America:

My acquaintance with Henry Wallace, while in the Des Moines Young Men's Christian Association, has been one of my big assets. I always felt I was in the presence of a great and powerful, but kindly spirit. I always left his office inspired to be a better man.

A. L. Mason, Early, Iowa:

I have been personally acquainted with Henry Wallace for the past twenty-one years, and have held him in the highest esteem. I have considered it a privilege to claim his acquaintanceship. I have been greatly assisted in many ways by the editorials in his paper, because they were always the result of experience and sound reason. Many readers of Wallaces' Farmer will feel the loss of so good and true a man.

T. S. Mason, Grinnell, Iowa:

In the years that I have read Henry Wallace's paper, he has been my ideal of a Christian man. His Sabbath School lessons have been the best helps I could get. His paper has been growing more valuable to me every year. In his death, I feel that the farmers of Iowa have lost a true friend.

W. F. Massey, The Progressive Farmer, Salisbury, Maryland:

Diligent in business, fervent in spirit serving the Lord—that was Henry Wallace. I hardly feel that I should offer condolence, for a life so long and so well rounded out makes death only a promotion, and Henry Wallace has gone to reap the reward of such a life.

Herman Mau, Brodhead, Wisconsin:

As one of the large family of Mr. Wallace's friends, I like to call him "Uncle Henry." I have learned to admire and cherish him as a father and counsellor. His writings were always an uplift, and a true guide for his fellowmen. We will miss his editorials and his gentle chats with his "farm folk," as he called them, all of whom were near and dear to him. As farm people, we have always looked to him to pilot us over the stormy seas of life, and he was ever on duty.

Master Linus B. Mies, Fairbury, Illinois:

My father is an institute speaker, and is considered one of the most scientific farmers of this community. He claims most of his success is due to being a constant reader of "Uncle Henry's" editorials for a number of years. We grieve much for the loss of "Uncle Henry."

Mrs. J. F. Mauck, Fairfield, Illinois:

We share your grief in the death of "Uncle Henry," whose name is a household word in our little family. We learned to love him thru his writings, and we, too, shall miss him.

C. C. Mayne, Kanawha, Iowa:

All the farmers over the country have lost a great and good friend.

H. H. Maynard, Secretary Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

The death of Doctor Wallace makes me feel lonely. Altho I had known him but for a few years, I had come to esteem him very highly. It is very modest to say that he was a wonderful man. He stood in the first rank of stalwart Christians, and the great work of his life remains and will go on, for it is written, "their works do follow them."

Reverend C. S. Medbury, Des Moines:

There is a loneliness about Des Moines this morning, with dear "Uncle Henry" gone. I feel it myself as I face the tasks of the day. He helped all of us.

T. E. Mercer, Oran, Missouri:

The members of our family have read after Henry Wallace so long that we almost feel that we have lost one of our nearest and best friends.

E. T. Meredith, Publisher of Successful Farming, Des Moines:

Many times in the past, Henry Wallace has advised me and encouraged me. In his death I, too, have lost a good friend.

Samuel Meredith, Martinsville, Missouri:

I said to a neighbor, with regard to the death of Henry Wallace, that the world was better because he had lived in it. The Sabbath School lessons have been a great help to me. Wallaces' Farmer is a great family paper, a moral benefit to all who read it. In his last editorial, on the twenty-first birthday of his paper, he defined in a very splendid way his ideals of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right Living."

A. A. Messmore, Macomb, Illinois:

We are very sorry to hear of the death of "Uncle Henry." We will miss his good letters.

Mrs. W. L. Meteer, Athens, Illinois:

A number of years ago, Mr. Wallace was at our farmers' institute, and that was the only time I ever saw him, but I think every reader of Wallaces' Farmer feels they had in him a personal friend. The corn belt farmers and their families have sustained a great loss. His influence was far-reaching and will still live on. The moral tone of his publication has placed it above the plane of the ordinary farm papers.

A. L. Miller, Cedar Falls, Iowa:

I feel that we have all lost a good and kind friend.

E. A. Miller, Kalona, Iowa:

It was a great shock to our community to learn of the death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace. Personally, I feel that I have lost a brother, a friend, and a counsellor.

F. B. Miller, Cedar Falls National Bank, Cedar Falls, Iowa:

While we had never met Mr. Wallace personally, we felt that we knew him, and feel that his passing away is a great loss to us as an institution, as well as personally. The management of this bank has felt

for a great many years that the way to boost Iowa was to improve farming conditions and farm methods. We feel that we have accomplished a great deal in our territory along these lines, and that our greatest help in this accomplishment has been Henry Wallace and his paper.

J. R. Milne, Forbes, Missouri:

Little did any of us think last Tuesday morning, when I met Henry Wallace in his office, that it would be his last day on earth. As we have read his writings and precepts as given in his paper, we realize that if we follow even in part, we can be better men, better Christians, and better farmers.

B. B. Mills, Hastings, Nebraska:

In the death of Henry Wallace, the loss is shared by me and by every citizen of our country. God's cause has lost one of its greatest commanders.

F. L. Miner, Des Moines (from Insurance Men's Convention, Cincinnati, Ohio):

It was not only a great shock to me, but to all other Des Moines men at this convention, to learn of the death of Henry Wallace. Our city, state and nation have lost one of their most valued citizens.

Mrs. Margaret Rea Moffat, Washington, D. C.:

Henry Wallace passed away at a post of duty—one could wish no nobler way of passing into the next life than to be engaged as he was when the call came for him to go. We may be sure that one who was so active in good work here must be going on to a grander and nobler work in the life beyond.

G. W. Mogelberg, Seattle, Washington:

I have just received a Des Moines paper, from which I learn of the death of your beloved father. He was a noble man whom I admired very much.

R. G. Moodie, Charleston, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" has been like a close friend to our family for a good many years. We have read his paper almost since its beginning. His writings have had a great influence on our lives. We share in your sorrow. Surely a great man has gone to his reward.

Given Moore, Wayne Manufacturing Company, Saint Louis, Missouri:

I regarded Henry Wallace as one of the foremost authorities on farm ethics.

J. H. Moore, Brimfield, Illinois:

On behalf of my one hundred and fifty club members, I extend heartfelt sympathy. "Uncle Henry" Wallace will be missed by the people all over this land. His notes on the Sabbath School lessons were a great comfort to aged people, who were no longer able to attend church services.

Henry H. Morgan, John L. Clough Advertising Agency, Indianapolis, Indiana:

Henry Wallace was in every sense of the word a noble man, and has exerted for years a powerful influence for good, the result of which will never be lost. He has left a rich legacy in his good name, his sterling character, and his uncompromising influences on the side of right. The whole country will miss him, but in his own state and community his loss will seem, from our viewpoint, almost irreparable.

Robert Moore, Oil City, Pennsylvania:

Mrs. Moore and I had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with the distinguished Henry Wallace while crossing the Atlantic, from Glasgow to New York, several years ago. We found him a very clever, jovial companion. His kindly disposition, good jokes and genuine wit were highly appreciated. The sad and unexpected news of his death is a grief hard to bear.

Charles Morgan, Albany, Wisconsin:

I considered Henry Wallace one of the great agricultural writers of the day, and a man who will be greatly missed.

Reverend Riley E. Morgan, Courtland, Kansas:

Henry Wallace's life and teachings have been largely responsible for keeping me in love with the rural ministry. I have gone to his paper regularly for help and inspiration in my work, and for years it has given me those things. I have often submitted questions to Mr. Wallace regarding the work of the rural church, and in his letters to me, he showed himself the same kind, helpful, wise friend that he did when I met him personally. The last one was written just before he went to the church convention in Columbus, Ohio, at which time I was considering the advisability of going into the open country to a small country church, getting about twenty acres of land on which the church should build a parsonage, and where the minister might keep a few good dairy cows and some chickens, thus becoming a vital part of the agricultural life of the community. I hope some day to be able to put into practice his suggestions.

E. F. Morris, New Providence Community Club, New Providence, Iowa:

To me, Henry Wallace was Iowa's foremost man, when measured by that great Christian standard of service to others. His passing will bring to many men a feeling of personal loss. I had but a slight acquaintance with him, but there was that acquaintanceship which exists between reader and writer. I wish to express my appreciation of his work as a citizen of Iowa.

E. F. Morris, Harlan, Iowa:

Altho we never had the pleasure of meeting "Uncle Henry" personally, we feel we have known him as a friend for years, and it is with a sense of deep personal loss that we hear of his death. His kindly counsel and optimism have been a source of helpfulness to his readers, and the whole country will mourn the loss of one of its best men.

Mrs. W. P. Morrison, Corvallis, Oregon:

It was with a feeling almost of dismay that we read those fateful words, "Henry Wallace is gone." In former days, when death and disaster invaded our home, Mr. Wallace never failed to send words of sympathy in our bereavement. The late Mr. Morrison was among the first to get up a little club for Wallaces' Farmer when that paper was established. He did this, not for any hope of remuneration, but because he thought the new paper stood for the principles of truth and righteousness. Later, working for the firm, he came into closer touch with Mr. Wallace, and realized that at first Mr. Wallace hardly hoped that his paper would pay in dollars and cents, but would be a mouthpiece for him to voice his high ideals. It was a great comfort to Mr. Morrison to live to see the paper which he had helped to establish become a real success, and become, in the words of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, "A clearing house for the agriculture of the United States, and the foremost farm paper."

Marco Morro, The Capper Publications, Topeka, Kansas:

The death of Henry Wallace is a decided loss not only to Iowa and agricultural journalism, but to the nation as a whole. I do not think it possible to estimate the good he did in his lifetime, nor the far-reaching effect of his work.

J. D. Morse, The Morse State Bank, Gifford, Illinois:

Your loss is shared by us all. We shall miss those editorials for which we looked, as did all the readers of Wallaces' Farmer, for they were an uplift to everyone. The Lord has called home one of his most valuable assistants.

W. S. Moscrip, Lake Elmo, Minnesota:

All of us who knew Henry Wallace and his work, feel his loss personally. His memory will not only be an inspiration to you, but to all of us.

J. H. Mosher, Prophetstown, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace seems a personal loss to me. Some years ago, while we were holding a county farmers' institute here, I had several very pleasant chats with Mr. Wallace. I was so impressed with his sterling worth and concise way of expression, that I have ever since felt a high personal regard for him. I have invariably told my friends that they could rely on anything Henry Wallace wrote, that he was well informed, and was not advocating untried theories. He was a distinguished and honorable man.

Hugh M. Murdock, Cedarville, Ohio:

Thru the kindness of a mutual friend, I first became acquainted with Mr. Wallace's paper. Henry Wallace was a great editor and a great religious teacher. There was a flavor of religion in most of his articles, which made his paper unique. I used to wonder whether other people thought as much of Henry Wallace as I did, but I found after his death that there was literally a flood of well-deserved tributes and praise.

H. A. Mueller, J. F. Johnston's Bank, Saint Charles, Iowa:

I deeply feel my loss, and wish to express sincere sympathy to the family in the bereavement of a father; to the paper, of an editor, and to the state and nation, of one of its best citizens.

John Murphy, Turner, Oregon:

We were proud to call Henry Wallace our friend. I think everyone who ever knew him feels that they have lost a friend, and also everyone who knew him, or knew of him, knows the world is better because he lived in it.

W. M. Murray, Sabetha, Kansas:

Altho never having met Henry Wallace, we have learned to love and respect him, thru his editorials in his paper, which have been and will be a great uplift to us for years to come.

W. R. Myers, Citizens' National Bank, Knoxville, Iowa:

No one ever talked with "Uncle Henry" Wallace without going away feeling better for his visit.

Chris Naffziger, New Sharon, Iowa:

In the passing of Henry Wallace, the farmer loses a friend indeed, and the cause of agriculture one of its ablest champions. He was one of God's noblemen.

F. H. Nance, The Ohio Farmer, Cleveland, Ohio:

I was extremely sorry to learn of Henry Wallaces' death, and my associates here in the office join me in extending our sincere sympathy. Because of the high personal regard every one of the Ohio Farmer staff held for your father, and on account of the place he occupied in agricultural affairs, we wish to have a little article about him in our next week's issue.

Nebraska Farmer Company, Lincoln, Nebraska:

We mourn with you the death of "Uncle Henry." Agriculture has lost a noted leader and a great journalist.

Albert Needham, Eugene, Oregon:

It has been my privilege to know Henry Wallace longer than the life of Wallaces' Farmer, having read his writings previous to the establishment of his own paper, and also meeting him personally in farmers' institute work in Iowa, almost forty years ago. Few men had the ability and opportunity to occupy so high a place in the hearts of people, old and young, as "Uncle Henry," and fill it so well, and his influence for good will go on and on for years to come.

Walter P. Neff, Daily Drovers' Telegram, Kansas City, Missouri:

I have always considered Henry Wallace one of the most eminent men in agricultural journalism.

E. E. Nelson, Big Rock, Illinois:

While it never had been our privilege to meet Mr. Wallace personally, yet we had really learned to love the grand old man for his beautiful thoughts, inspirations and worthy advice.

N. W. Nelson, Stanton, Iowa:

Our family and entire club of Wallaces' Farmer readers extend deepest sympathy. "Uncle Henry's" life work is done, and it will be long remembered thruout the entire west. He was a great leader of the farming interests of the corn belt, and will be missed by every one of us.

W. L. Nelson, Missouri State Board of Agriculture, Columbia, Missouri:

Henry Wallace's work has been an inspiration to us, and his words of counsel and advice have been valuable to many thousands of country people thruout America. Because he had a real sympathy with country folk, because he understood and loved them, he was able to so fully and to so acceptably serve them. He made possible, both thru the spoken and printed word, a better understanding between town and country. His noble Christian living and his high ideals were in keeping with his place in his chosen field, agriculture.

Hon. Bryan W. Newberry, Strawberry Point, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was truly a great man, and his life was a most useful one. To my mind, he was Iowa's leading citizen.

A. J. Nicoll, Delhi, New York:

Altho I had never seen Mr. Wallace, I feel I have lost one of my best friends. As farmers of the Empire state, we feel that a wise counsellor and a safe guide has been taken away. He touched every part of the farm life, and stood for the things worth while on the farm. No one can measure the vast amount of good he has done to promote better farming, clearer thinking, and a higher plane of living in the farm home and in the farm community.

G. C. Noble, Crete, Nebraska:

It is with profound sorrow I read that the honored editor and veteran founder of Wallaces' Farmer has passed over. I am certain his legion of readers will deplore the loss of his Christian and intelligent writings.

Henry Nollen, Equitable Life Insurance Company, Des Moines:

I feel that I have lost a noble friend, a sincere helper to all who called upon him, and an inspiring example to live for the attainment of things which have eternal value.

Ole C. Norby, Soldier, Iowa:

All Iowa has lost a faithful friend. I regarded Henry Wallace as one of the foremost authorities on farm ethics.

Schuyler C. Norris, Culver, Indiana:

A good and great man, a man of unmeasured usefulness, has been called from labor to reward. Because of this, sorrow has come to the home circle and to that much larger circle of friends who have learned to love and appreciate him for his work's sake. Henry Wallace lived to a good old age, and his life was replete with labor and service for the welfare and upbuilding of mankind. He bequeathed to his family and friends the noble example of a Christian life, a true and unselfish service, and a blessed memory of a life well spent—a heritage with which no other can compare. We farmers, for whom he labored and wrote, will miss his words of wisdom and judgment, which have helped us with our daily problems and struggles.

A. J. Nutt, Kellogg, Iowa:

I think we have all lost an esteemed friend and helper in the death of "Uncle Henry," as we have always called him.

R. B. Ogilvie, Chicago, Illinois:

You have lost a good and wise father, the state of Iowa one of its most exalted citizens, and agricultural journalism in America an unquestioned master of the profession.

W. H. Olin, Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company, Denver, Colorado:

While Henry Wallace gave to the world a noble life and benevolent uplift and soul-inspiring influence, he was greater than all else in comradeship to his immediate family. Such Christian integrity, rare literary ability, and broad agricultural knowledge and wholesome good nature, are seldom commingled in the life of one man. He stood "four square to all the world," and for this reason he has been loved these many years and in many lands. He has been an inspiration to multitudes of young men like myself, and I believe has been responsible for more real agricultural good than any one man who can be named in this great nation of ours. To thousands of young men, he has given wise counsel, and has inspired them to nobler achievements.

George J. Olson, Gilman, Iowa:

We have been interested readers of Wallaces' Farmer for many years, and thru it we have learned to know Henry Wallace, whose death seems to us a personal loss. The words of the Psalmist suggest themselves: "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

Henry Olson, Fancy Prairie, Illinois:

I feel as tho I had lost one of my friends, altho I never had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace. I always enjoyed his writings, and what his paper stands for. I am sure a good man has gone.

Mrs. Webster Osborn, Winnebago, Illinois:

Our family wish to express our appreciation for the fine picture of your great editor, our beloved "Uncle Henry." He should have an imperishable monument, and on it engraved: "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living."

Clark Osgood, Florence, Kansas:

We have only taken Wallaces' Farmer a few years, but it seems as tho "Uncle Henry" were one of the family.

J. W. Ostler, El Paso, Illinois:

It is with a feeling of personal loss that I learn of the death of Henry Wallace. I have learned, during the years that I have read his paper, to admire him not only for his practical, sensible articles pertaining to the farm and farm life, but for the evident spirit of a God-fearing man that was so often seen in his writings.

H. C. Overton, Tracy, Iowa:

I know of no one who will be missed more by the farmers than "Uncle Henry." They relied on him the same as a boy looks to his father for counsel.

Mrs. Eva Page, Des Moines:

Like everyone in Iowa, and even in other states, the shock of your father's going came to us as a personal loss. Henry Wallace had earned his promotion.

Walter H. Page, United States Ambassador to England, London:

Years had no effect on Henry Wallace, except to make him wiser, dearer and more tender. It never occurred to me think of him as old. He was so very fresh in mind and so young in spirit, and so very much alive. The world will be much lonesomer because he is gone. He was part of my life and inspiration. There is this to guide and cheer and inspire: He founded his family and his business and built his great influence for good on the principle that the only worthy guide and aim a man may have is unselfishly to serve his fellows. None of us who have enjoyed and profited by his friendship and affection can ever be excused for forgetting his great example.

W. O. Paisley, The Republican-Leader, Marion, Illinois:

Having met Henry Wallace on several occasions, we know of his sterling manhood and of the loss to the community as well as to the family.

John W. Palm, Mount Pleasant, Iowa:

For more than twenty years, thru the great paper which he established, and thru which his strong and unique personality found expression, "Uncle Henry" has, indeed, been a "lamp to my feet and a light unto my path." His patience, forbearance, and self-control dignified his character and gave great weight to his words. The variety of his knowledge was unusual, if not phenomenal. He covered a field much beyond that of most public men, and was without the trace or the weakness of vanity or egotism. He had the spirit and the patience of the true teacher toward definite ends, thru human and frail instrumentalities.

L. H. Pammel, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

It certainly was a great loss to the press of Iowa when "Uncle Henry" passed away. He was one of the great agricultural editors of the country. It was always a pleasure to read what he had to say. In it there was genuine philosophy, which set people to thinking and reflecting. His influence was far greater than agriculture. The community felt his strong influence for the right.

Hiram Parkes, Custer, Illinois:

We have read so many of "Uncle Henry's" writings that we feel that we knew him almost personally, and feel that we, too, have lost a friend.

Edward J. Paris, Delaware, Iowa:

"Uncle Henry" was a true friend of the farmers. The nation has lost a good man.

W. M. Parsons, Iowa State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, Des Moines:

His was a great life, so strong and useful, so splendid even to the closing hour. We in the Young Men's Christian Association will greatly miss Henry Wallace.

Walter M. Pate, Bank of Hoberg, Hoberg, Missouri:

The death of Henry Wallace will be a distinct loss not only to agriculture, but to the masses in general, both from a religious standpoint and that of his wise counsel to the farmers. We feel that the country has lost one of its greatest men.

Miss May V. Patten, Des Moines (from Pasadena, California):

I have always admired Henry Wallace very much. He has certainly lived a good and useful life, and his manner of passing out of this life seems to me ideal.

Marion L. Pearson, Taylor Ridge, Illinois:

Christianity and agriculture have both lost a valuable man. "Uncle Henry" has gained a large reward if it is in proportion to his works.

R. A. Pearson, President of Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is a great loss to the state and nation, especially to rural life. My acquaintance with him has been worth a great deal to me, and I shall miss his sound advice in the future. While his influence was exercised in many channels, his farm paper was the most prominent, and I believe under the leadership of his sons it will maintain his high standard the same as ever, and continue to grow into larger and larger fields of usefulness.

C. C. Pease, Stuart, Iowa:

A generation produces few such men as Henry Wallace. I am glad I knew him in a personal way. I considered him the ablest farm writer in America.

Edward Peck, Minnesota State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, Minneapolis, Minnesota:

Eighty years is a ripe age, but I can not think of Henry Wallace being an old man, as he has always been so vigorous and strong, both in mind and body. I have always counted him as one of my friends, and have thought of him as an ideal man. There are few so well rounded lives. A great man has departed.

S. W. Penney, Osage, Iowa:

Your loss is our loss, for Henry Wallace seemed to belong to us all. We realized that he was getting on in years, and we marveled at his big mental powers, as shown in his paper. He was a man it seemed we could not get along without.

O. E. Perry, Newburg, Iowa:

Much of my success in farming and live stock breeding is due to the teachings of "Uncle Henry." The loss to the nation, and Iowa especially, is irreparable.

A. C. Pfrimmer, Lucas, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace brings a sadness to me, and it is a great loss to the world. The Bible was so pleasantly interwoven in his writings that all classes of people were attracted and uplifted by them.

S. McRae Pfrimmer, Fairfield, Iowa:

The thing which I most admired in Henry Wallace was his keen insight into causes, and his grasp of fundamental principles. Having these at his command, he shortly arrived at the truth of a proposition, and was able to give reasons that were good in any age or under any conditions. I have read his writings since I have been able to read understandingly. He was always the "court of last resort" in our family, and was recognized as an authority.

C. W. Phillips, Superintendent of the Lackawanna Railroad, Hoboken, New Jersey:

It was my privilege to have known Henry Wallace for more than a quarter of a century, and in the early days I knew him intimately, and regarded him as one of my warm personal friends. I know that he devoted his every talent and energy in trying to make the people of the country more prosperous, more happy and God-fearing, and in his passing the United States loses one of its foremost citizens.

J. D. Phillips, Green Valley Bank, Green Valley, Illinois:

Henry Wallace has been one of the great men, who has rendered a real and lasting service to his country, to humanity, and to his God. I have been a constant reader and great admirer of him. The nation has sustained a great loss.

Hon. Gifford Pinchot, New York City:

Henry Wallace was one of the two or three best men I ever knew.

T. L. Plunkett, New Windsor, Illinois:

We feel the loss of "Uncle Henry" greatly, as he was a friend of the farmers.

Harry H. Polk, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace was one of the few great men it has been my pleasure to know. I thought a great deal of him, and it was always a pleasure to listen to his words of wisdom.

E. F. Porr, Humboldt, Nebraska:

In the passing of "Uncle Henry" Wallace, this earth loses one of its greatest characters. For years I have followed his life and work very closely, and he always had that honest counsel for every one and every thing. Whether it were an editorial for the paper, on the Country Life Commission, or in the Conservation Congress, it can be truly said that Henry Wallace was always faithful to the cause he espoused, and thoroly

consistent in his stand for the farmer first, last and all the time. He had a great work in life, and he completely filled the place that God intended that he should.

Charles H. Porter, Taylor-Critchfield-Clague Company, Chicago, Illinois:

No man in the agricultural field was better known or better loved than Henry Wallace. He has rendered a great service to agriculture, and his influence on the life of the farmer has been most helpful. To those desiring information on anything pertaining to agricultural conditions, he was a regular mine of information. His conclusions, born of a ripe experience, were unusually sound and freely given to friends who sought his advice.

Hon. Claude R. Porter, Centerville, Iowa:

The life of Henry Wallace was a splendid one, as was voiced by all the papers that mentioned it. The tributes paid him by all Des Moines must have been very much appreciated by his family and personal friends. I do not recall the death of anyone in Iowa where there were such universal testimonies to his life as to that of Mr. Wallace.

R. O. Porter, Garden Prairie, Illinois:

I wish to extend deepest sympathy to the entire family, and also to his co-workers and the world in general, in the passing of this noble, deep-thinking man, "Uncle Henry."

W. C. Powell, Piper City, Illinois:

While I never met Henry Wallace personally, I grew to know and admire him thru the reading of his paper, which I have taken nearly all the time of its existence.

J. C. Preston, Seymour, Missouri:

It is now nearly twenty years since I first met and worked with Henry Wallace in farmers' institute work in Iowa. As a friend, I esteemed him very highly. As a special friend of the farmers in the corn elt, his place will be hard to fill.

Miss Elizabeth T. Price, Nashville, Tennessee:

What a great, broad life Henry Wallace had—touching, helping and beautifying everything! I now realize the marvelous scope of his influence on all those around him.

Carl C. Proper, Des Moines (from Gulfport, Mississippi):

Mr. Wallace was a figure of national prominence. As one of our Des Moines colony said to me, as we read the sad news, he was "Iowa's great man." To me, he was a wise counsellor and kind friend. While we mourn his loss, we glory in his splendid life.

Herbert Quick, Editor of the Country Gentleman, Berkeley Springs, West Virginia:

Henry Wallace and I met only occasionally, but it did not take us long to become friends. I was an outsider in the field of farm journalism seven or eight years ago. Mr. Wallace, a veteran in the business, received me with the right hand of fellowship, and took what I wrote at its own value, and helped me a great deal.

Raben Brothers, Albert Lea, Minnesota:

The loss of so noble, strong and helpful a man will prove quite irreparable to this country.

G. A. Raglin, White County Bank, Carmi, Illinois:

The death of "Uncle Henry" Wallace is a distinct loss to the agricultural interests of the whole country. His endeavors along the lines of agricultural betterment and community uplift were known and recognized wherever good farm literature is circulated and read.

Ellis Rail, Birmingham, Iowa:

Henry Wallace will be greatly missed by his almost countless friends thruout this land, and the loss to so many individuals aggregates to the immeasurable. For eighteen years, I have been privileged to know "Uncle Henry" personally, and have enjoyed no greater privilege than the occasional half-hour visits and conversations with him from time to time as I met him in various places thruout the country. My father, Samuel Rail, feels the loss quite keenly, and asks me to convey his expressions of sympathy and regret. "Uncle Henry" has had no stauncher nor more consistent advocate than my father.

E. W. Rankin, Mail and Breeze, Topeka, Kansas:

Henry Wallace was an inspiration to many of us who had the pleasure of some acquaintance with him. Unquestionably, he stood at the head of his profession as an agricultural editor. He lived a full, broad, useful, successful, and, I doubt not, a happy life.

Miss Lois Rankin, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania:

The high regard and affection with which Henry Wallace was held by all who knew him must comfort you a little for his loss. Personally, I feel it a privilege to have known him even so slightly.

T. B. Rankin, Tarkio, Missouri:

When I read Henry Wallace's last editorial, some two weeks ago, there came to me the full realization of the great constructive work he had done in agricultural journalism, and also the fervent wish that he might be spared many years. Some years ago, in talking with Doctor Thompson, president of our college, of Mr. Wallace's great usefulness in his second vocation, I expressed the thought very strongly that he had done many times more good to his fellowmen than he could have done by remaining in the ministry. I believe many a man has been led to "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right (Christian) Living" by his work and Christian example.

John Rasmess, Lake City, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace comes as a personal loss to me, but I can not help but think what a good ending of a grand man.

Hal S. Ray, Des Moines:

Your loss is shared by a vast army of people who have been helped directly and indirectly by him who has gone. Our sorrow is assuaged by the knowledge of a long life of usefulness, which ended so peacefully amid surroundings which so admirably represented the things for which Henry Wallace unflinchingly stood.

Frederick Rayfield, Swift & Company, Chicago, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace was a shock to the middle-west, where his activities had been so influential. The world is better for his having lived. We looked upon him as the dean of agriculture.

J. W. Reed, Murray, Iowa:

I feel that the farming community has lost a tried and true friend, and the state and nation have lost a tireless worker to make this old world a better place in which to live.

Willson Reid, Morning Sun, Iowa:

The friendships that Mr. Wallace formed while pastor here twenty-five years ago, still exist. Many were helped along the road by his life and influence. While it will be hard to fill his place, I am confident that in God's own time and way, the work of "Uncle Henry" will be carried on.

C. E. Reinlein, Holstein, Iowa:

It is with sadness I write. A good leader and adviser is gone, but God knows best.

Milton Remley, Iowa City, Iowa:

I have ever had for Henry Wallace a very high esteem. I regard him as a man of sterling character and a typical Christian gentleman.

Charles C. Reynolds, Altona, Illinois:

In his great leadership, and in the number and variety of farm topics of vital import to farmers of the central west, Henry Wallace has surely been a father to all who would follow even "afar off" the counsel of his wisdom and ripe experience.

Charles E. Reynolds, Woodson, Illinois:

The country has lost a man of great ability in the agricultural line. I think there has been no other man like Henry Wallace.

Doctor M. H. Reynolds, University Farm, Saint Paul, Minnesota:

We had hoped that Henry Wallace might be spared many years in his splendid service for agriculture. No other man did more for the development of agriculture in the Mississippi valley. I have always thought of him and Governor Hoard as the really two great men who did great work in their lines.

Oliver Rice, Lewistown, Illinois:

"Uncle Henry" Wallace was highly respected and dearly beloved by all of the readers of Wallaces' Farmer. He thoroly devoted his life to the good of his fellowmen. His heart and life were filled with a love for God and humanity.

S. J. Rice, Scotch Grove, Iowa:

For myself and the other members of our local farmers' club, I wish to extend our sympathy. My personal knowledge of "Uncle Henry" dates back to the eighties, when, as secretary of the Farmers' Protective League, Mr. Wallace and Mr. Coffin led the fight for reasonably priced barbed wire. Henry Wallace needs no marble monument to perpetuate his memory.

M. V. Richards, Southern Railway Company, Washington, D. C.:

I was deeply grieved to read a report of the death of Henry Wallace, who was one of my old friends. Iowa has lost one of her best citizens.

R. W. Richardson, Elgin, Minnesota:

No one can estimate the amount of good done during his life by Henry Wallace.

Wallace C. Richardson, New York City:

The life of Henry Wallace was certainly a noble and useful one, which thru the years had been an inspiration and a righteous example for all.

R. W. Richie, Allerton, Iowa:

We who are interested in agriculture in Iowa have lost the best friend we ever had. Thousands of people who never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Henry Wallace will grieve at his death.

W. L. Rider, Rich Hill, Missouri:

I never saw Henry Wallace, but I knew him from his good writings, which I would rather read than the writings of anyone else I know of. I always felt when any member of my family read Mr. Wallace's paper, that he was reading something that was clean and upbuilding. We especially enjoyed the Sabbath School lessons. I hope that when we have to go that it can be truly said of us, as it was of him, "He did lots of good in the world."

Arthur E. Roberts, Secretary of the International Young Men's Christian Association, New York City:

I can not tell the loss that we all feel in the death of "Uncle Henry." He has been in such close touch with our work that we have regarded him as a most sympathetic counsellor, and we men who are giving our lives to the boys and young men of the country districts feel the loss keenly. Many a younger man, like myself, has gained courage and inspiration from "Uncle Henry" when things looked very hard. For some ten years I have been going to him for all kinds of help and co-operation, and he has never failed me. The memory of these experiences will always be with me, but I am conscious today of the loss not only of a wise counsellor, a sympathetic and intelligent adviser, but of a warm personal friend.

Reverend Charles H. Robinson, Wheeling, West Virginia:

Henry Wallace was not only a great man, great intellectually, great in his sympathies, great in his simplicity, but he was a good man, sincerely good thru and thru. The loss of such a man to the country is great indeed. Yet with the full sense of this upon us, we should be thankful for his life. Indeed, such a man can not die. He lives on in the lives he has molded and inspired.

F. J. S. Robinson, Cloverland, Indiana:

We sympathize and mourn with you the irreparable loss of your greatly esteemed father, whose name, "Uncle Henry," was a household word with us, and whom we had learned to love. It was my good fortune to meet him and listen to his words of wisdom three years ago, at the National Conservation Congress, held in the city of Indianapolis. Full of years, replete with good works, like a shock of ripened grain, he has preceded us to the great Grange above, where we shall all be garnered. "Life's fitful fever over, he sleeps well." But he is not dead; his life work shall yet bear fruit, and, as bread cast upon the waters, shall be gathered many days hence. Generations yet unborn shall gather fruit from the seed he has sown, and shall rise up and call him blessed.

Hon. G. S. Robinson, Spirit Lake, Iowa:

For more than half a century, Henry Wallace has been a source of inspiration and uplift. For nearly as long have his teachings and his counsels been household words in all parts of the state. Long ago his field broadened beyond the confines of the state, and his work became a matter of national, even international concern. His labors for the material, moral and spiritual betterment of the world were unceasing. Recently, during the short course at Ames, a man prominent in the agricultural work of a neighboring state, said to me that Henry Wallace was regarded by the agricultural writers and teachers of the country as standing at the head of all.

J. E. Robinson, Mountain Grove, Missouri:

The editorials of Henry Wallace have brought many of his readers in

touch with him, and, like myself, they will all feel that they have sustained a severe loss in his death. It seems that no one else can fill his place so acceptably as he. His "Letters to the Farm Folk" were splendid heart-to-heart talks with his readers.

S. M. Rogers, Hamilton, Iowa:

We admired Henry Wallace as an earnest, tireless worker, both for his God and his fellowman.

Doctor. George M. Rommel, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.:

Altho I had met Henry Wallace many years ago, I never had an opportunity to become really acquainted with him until his visit here some four years ago. It was then my great pleasure to spend the day in his company, at Secretary Wilson's request, introducing him to various officers in the Department, and acting as a sort of guide to him on a tour of inspection of the Department laboratories. This day spent in his company confirmed what I had always thought of Henry Wallace—that he was a most unusual man, a great man, and possessed one of the finest minds and characters in our country. The impression which he has made on our national life will long be felt. The inspiration of his example has been a spur to thousands of young men and young women. While his loss is great, the memory that he has left behind him will compensate, in some degree, for all that we have lost.

Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, New York:

You do not need to be told how very highly I thought of Henry Wallace, and how genuinely I mourn his taking away.

A. F. Ross, Omaha, Nebraska:

Henry Wallace left a large inheritance of good deeds and a life well spent.

J. G. Rounds, Des Moines:

Others will refer to the public loss in the passing away of Henry Wallace. To me, it is sorrow at the loss of a close personal friend and neighbor for many years, tempered with the thought that he fell as he would wish to fall—a brave and faithful Christian soldier at his post of duty.

C. F. Royer, Sterling, Illinois:

The grief and loss in the death of Henry Wallace is shared by the thousands to whom he has been an inspiration to high ideals.

E. F. Rundlett, Shannon City, Iowa:

We will surely miss Henry Wallace. I think he was the foremost man of Iowa. I like his farm paper best of all.

H. L. Russell, Director of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, Madison, Wisconsin:

Henry Wallace personified the best in agriculture and rural living. It has been given to but few men to exercise as potent an influence as he has on the agricultural thought of the nation. While we extend deepest sympathy, we are profoundly grateful for such an influence in the life of men.

J. B. Russell, Mattoon, Illinois:

We know by his high ideals that Henry Wallace was a big, noble, and a generous man, full of kindness to all.

W. C. Sampson, P. F. O'Keefe Advertising Agency, Boston, Massachusetts:

The death of Henry Wallace is a big loss to the state of Iowa. I am sure there is no one who has done more for the state than Henry Wallace, in building up its agricultural resources.

R. B. Samuell, Easton, Illinois:

While I never met Henry Wallace, I learned to like him on general principles. I always thought he was about right in his editorials. He left a good record, and a monument that will stand for a long time. We need more men like Henry Wallace.

Mrs. Harry Sanderson, Milton, Illinois:

Thru his beautiful writings, we had grown to learn to love "Uncle Henry" as a personal friend.

Hon. A. C. Savage, Adair, Iowa:

During the few times it was my pleasure to be in the company of Henry Wallace, I learned to love and admire him. His sterling worth and character made a lasting impression upon me, and I will cherish his memory. The world is a great deal better for his having lived in it, and everyone who knew him is better.

William Scott, Gilson, Illinois:

When I read the account of the death of Henry Wallace in a Chicago paper, I thought to myself: "A great and good man has gone." I never had the pleasure of meeting him, but felt just like I was acquainted with him.

Fred H. Seabury, Logan, Iowa:

I commenced reading "Uncle Henry's" paper about twenty years ago, borrowing copies from a neighbor. At that time, we were so hard up we could scarcely raise the money necessary to pay my tuition at high school, to which I rode six miles every day. The writings of "Uncle Henry" inspired me, as they have thousands of other boys, to do something each day to make the world a better place in which to live. If "Uncle Henry" had lived a thousand years, he could not begin to see the good he has done, and the faith that his writings have inspired in the Word of God.

B. T. Seaman, Davenport, Iowa:

Our family, as well as the whole community here, feel deeply the loss of such a friend and counsellor as Henry Wallace was always to us. We will always remember the enjoyable visit he made at our home last summer. He was a friend of whom we were proud.

Mrs. H. A. Searles, Des Moines (from Chicago, Illinois):

I would add my affectionate tribute to the memory of your revered father, who deserved all the honors paid him by state and nation. Truly, Henry Wallace was a wonderful man, and I am proud I can name him as one of my friends.

C. F. Shaffer, Wellman, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace has created a sympathy that has come from thousands of farm homes. Our state loses the greatest writer along agricultural lines that this country has ever known.

T. M. Shallenberger, Des Moines:

I have ever looked upon Henry Wallace as the greatest man Iowa has ever produced. No group of politicians with handles upon their names have left to us such heritage of good, and of good that is worth while. He was my ideal of a truly great man.

D. N. Shaw, Irwin, Pennsylvania:

My acquaintance with Henry Wallace began in boyhood days, at the old Sewickley Church, where his father was an elder, and where our family often went to church when there was no preaching in our own. Henry Wallace and I were room-mates at Geneva College, and I remember that during a long siege of typhoid fever, he gave me great attention and kindness, which I never can forget. He was like a brother to me. There are others in this community who will also feel lonely now that he has gone.

James T. Shaw, Pittsfield, Illinois:

Henry Wallace was a great man and a man of the people. He could write and talk to farm folks in a language they understood. We common people have lost a great adviser.

Parley Sheldon, Ames, Iowa:

The state and nation have lost one of their greatest citizens. Henry Wallace died as he had lived, laboring for Christianity, morality and humanity.

Eugene Secor, Forest City, Iowa:

How many pleasant hours I have spent with Henry Wallace! He helped me in my farmers' institute work in this county for several years, and during intermissions, he was always surrounded by an interested group of farmers, who thought him an oracle of agricultural lore. I will say for myself that I regarded him as the best agricultural writer in America, and equally effective on the platform. We of the west will long feel the uplift of his inspiration and mentality.

F. B. Shelton, The Baldwin Bank, Delavan, Illinois:

The world has too few of such men as Henry Wallace. His death is a great loss.

Hon. Ralph Sherman, Grinnell, Iowa:

I wish to express the appreciation of the high value of the life of Henry Wallace to the state of Iowa. How we shall miss him!

Thomas R. Shipp, Washington, D. C.:

I feel a deep sense of personal loss in the passing away of "Uncle Henry." He was my friend. In the comparatively brief period I knew him, I learned to value his sage counsel, vigorous support and cordial friendliness. It was not as an acquaintance nor in the grind of work that I learned to appreciate him, but as a great and good man, who understood others, and who never lost an opportunity to spread sunshine wherever he went. His place in the world will not soon be filled.

W. M. Shives, Salisbury, Missouri:

Henry Wallace has gone to his reward, but his blessed influence will ever remain with us. His was a noble life, well spent, by one who labored not in vain for the upbuilding of our country and the betterment of humanity.

John C. Shockley, Sheridan, Indiana:

We regarded Henry Wallace as one of the greatest agricultural writers of the United States.

C. F. Singmaster, Keota, Iowa:

With thousands in Iowa and elsewhere, I join in an expression of the esteem in which Henry Wallace was universally held.

James E. Slack, Calhoun, Missouri:

The noble and highly respected editor of Wallaces' Farmer, I feel sure, has changed the methods as well as the morals of more men than any citizen I can call to mind. We always spoke of him in our home as "Uncle Henry."

W. E. Sloan, Golden City, Missouri:

The readers of Wallaces' Farmer will miss dear "Uncle Henry." His editorials and "Letters to the Farm Folk," and his notes on the Sabbath School lessons, reflected his personality, and were, I think, his finest works.

A. M. Smith, Fowler, California:

We shall miss the wise counsel of Henry Wallace. Whenever we were in doubt on any agricultural question, we would say: "Well, we will write to 'Uncle Henry' Wallace and see what he says about it." His answers were always helpful. Our neighbors have likewise been benefited by his advice.

Miss Amanda Smith, West Newton, Pennsylvania:

I must tell you how the hearts of all in this town who knew Henry Wallace are sorrowing with you today. The great, generous heart of the man brought him very close to his friends, and his like we shall never see again. He was so like Paul's friends, "Men who were a comfort to me . . . taken from me in presence, but not in heart."

George H. Smith, Marshalltown, Iowa:

It was with a feeling of personal loss that I heard of the death of Henry Wallace. His "Letters to the Farm Boy," written a good many years ago, determined my course in life. He certainly understood the trials of farm boys. I always hoped to meet him, but never did so, and I am sure a visit with him would have been an inspiration. His spirit will live forever.

Miss Ida Smith, Castle Sharon, Pennsylvania:

Altho we had met Henry Wallace only a few times, his friendly manner and attractive personality made him seem like a dear friend to us. We often talk of the delightful day he spent with us last fall.

J. F. Smith, West Union, Iowa:

The state of Iowa and the entire United States will be in mourning for "Uncle Henry," as we called him. A number of our neighbors have said that they felt as tho death had visited their own homes.

J. P. Smith, Smith's Bank, Roberts, Illinois:

In the passing of Henry Wallace we feel we have lost a personal friend and counsellor. While it was never our privilege to have met him face to face in life, we had learned to prize his writings and editorials and ripened counsels far above others which come regularly to our desk. We are glad to know that his sons will take up the work where he laid it down, and carry his enterprises and splendid ideals to a successful culmination.

Lewis Worthington Smith, Drake University, Des Moines:

We have lost one of our own loved ones, and the earth is smaller for us. At the same time, it is a joy to us to know and feel that during all our lifetime and longer, the world is larger because Henry Wallace was of it.

Mrs. S. V. Smith, Winterset, Iowa:

I feel that I, too, have lost a valued friend, one who was a friend when I needed comfort and consolation as well. I can never forget the very comforting letter I received from Henry Wallace when death visited our own home. Our minister today, in his sermon, referred very tenderly to the passing of "Uncle Henry," and spoke interestingly of his busy life in so many directions.

W. H. Smith, Northfield, Minnesota:

Altho a stranger to Henry Wallace, he stood high in my regard as a good, God-fearing man, and a man we can illy afford to lose, for there are so few like him. His trend of thought and fearlessness gave him a wide influence in the community, state and nation.

W. J. Smith, Campbell, Iowa:

We, too, are made sad by the death of Henry Wallace. We grieve to see these grand old men go down, yet it is noble to fall while striving in some high calling. We will miss "Uncle Henry," miss his encouraging words and wise counsel. In the passing of "Uncle Henry," may the motto of his paper, "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, Right Living," take on a deeper meaning to us all.

W. L. Smith, Blakesburg, Iowa:

We have not only lost a great man, but we have lost another "father of our country." Henry Wallace was not only loyal to his own country, but also helped other nations as well. The common people will miss him greatly.

E. C. Spengler, Truesdale Savings Bank, Truesdale, Iowa:

The death of Henry Wallace is regretted by every subscriber to Wallaces' Farmer, many of whom have grown to regard him as their personal friend.

F. A. Sperry, Taylor-Critchfield-Clague Company, Chicago, Illinois:

Certainly it is worth while to live a life such as Henry Wallace lived, and to have had the fine things said about him.

W. J. Spillman, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.:

The death of Henry Wallace is a great personal loss to me. His broad vision and his intimate knowledge of agricultural conditions have made his work an inspiration to those who are interested in the agricultural classes. He is one of the men whose passing will have a profound effect on the trend of agricultural affairs. His influence can not be replaced.

W. A. Stahl, Liberty, Nebraska:

For a number of years I have been a reader of Wallaces' Farmer, and was a great admirer of "Uncle Henry," and enjoyed his writings very much. I often wondered if he could talk as well as he could write, but recently I have been told by those whose good fortune it was to know him, that he could talk even better than he could write; at least, he could make it more impressive. While Henry Wallace lived to a good, ripe, old age, he did not outlive his days of usefulness, as many do, but grew old gracefully. As I read his last letter to the farm folk, entitled, "Prickly Pears and Prickly People," I can hardly realize he is gone. We will miss him.

E. W. Stanton, Dean Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

Henry Wallace's life was crowned with years and honor and the respect and affection of all who knew him—in the midst of a good work.

His was a wonderful life, full of achievement and service to his fellow-men. His memory will be a constant inspiration to the multitudes he has directly and indirectly helped to live better lives.

J. C. Starkey, Railroad Young Men's Christian Association, Mattoon, Illinois:

A great and good man has gone. Henry Wallace not only helped to make better farming, but I believe his greatest work was to make better men out of the farmers.

David Steele, Madelia, Minnesota:

While I never had the pleasure of meeting Henry Wallace personally, I have felt near to him ever since I read his paper. The report of his death is sad news.

J. P. Steele, Winterset, Iowa:

The editorial in The Continent, on Henry Wallace, is to my mind one of the most forceful presentations of his career; forceful because it is such a true statement of the facts as I see them. It called him "Iowa's first citizen." Ten years ago, I predicted in a private conversation that when Henry Wallace came to die he would be universally accorded this position. The funeral services, taking into account the place where held, the banking of flowers, and especially the character of men who attended the funeral, leaving out of consideration entirely those who talked, were very impressive—by far the most impressive I ever attended.

Mrs. J. P. Steele, Winterset, Iowa:

Many of your old friends in this community have expressed deep regret. Major Byers' poem embodied a true sentiment: "A thousand souls will keep his memory dear." The one feature of Henry Wallace's character which impressed me most forcibly was his keen interest and activity in world events, and now, while that activity has ceased, we are conscious of waves of influence which he set in motion for the betterment and uplift of humanity. The state and nation share with you the great loss, and bow reverently to a life of righteousness for God and man. The tributes paid to Henry Wallace have been true and just, and are just as varied as his interests in the world.

Charles Steinberg, Fairbury Bank, Fairbury, Illinois:

I have not been a reader of Henry Wallace's paper until late years, but during this short time I have learned to admire it for its efforts to improve all the conditions of the farming community. Among my friends I frequently hear expressions of faith in Henry Wallace. If all of these readers of Wallaces' Farmer could voice their sympathy, I know it would be a great source of comfort to the sons and daughters of Mr. Wallace.

Edward A. Steiner, Grinnell College, Grinnell, Iowa:

I counted Henry Wallace among my dearest friends, and one of the most worth-while personalities I have ever known. While it is, of course, true that the community and state are much poorer for his going, the measure of the loss sustained can be appreciated only by those who really knew him. I shall never forget the cheerfulness of his presence and the kindness of his counsel.

C. C. Stephens, Exeter, Nebraska:

It was with great sadness that I learned of the death of Henry Wallace. While I had never seen him, I was drawn to him and loved him thru his paper, which I have taken since its first publication.

Thomas F. Stevenson, Los Angeles, California:

I am sure all people realize that Henry Wallace was a great help to his age and generation. I always knew him to be one of the very best men in the community. The loss will be a great one, and will be felt even more in the future.

W. H. Stevenson, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa:

Henry Wallace served his generation nobly.

Graham Stewart, Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, Des Moines:

The resolutions which were passed by the Young Men's Christian Association board of directors are intended to be very much more than a formal expression of our regard for Doctor Henry Wallace. Every member of our board loved him, and with these resolutions goes our very heartfelt, personal sympathy. Our hope as Young Men's Christian Association men is that the inspiration of his great life will mean much in the formation of character among both younger and older men of our city, state and nation.

S. F. Stewart, Cleremont, California:

Henry Wallace was my lifelong friend of fifty-six years, and a man whom I was proud to know. He was loved by many people, and honored by the nation.

John Stineshouer, Toledo, Iowa:

People in this community talked about the death of Henry Wallace like he was a near neighbor. All seemed to know him and regard him as a friend.

R. H. Stockton, Majestic Manufacturing Company, St. Louis, Missouri:

There was no man in the whole west that the people generally thought so much of as Henry Wallace. He set an example that can be followed by but very few, because but very few have the ability he possessed.

A. F. Stryker, South Omaha Live Stock Exchange, Omaha, Nebraska:

Henry Wallace has been a wonderful power for good along agricultural and live stock lines for many, many years. His influence has brought about many changes for betterment in the handling of live stock. I can recall no instance where he has failed to strive for progress. He certainly was a constructionist and an upbuilder.

Hon. Jerry Sullivan, United States Customs Service, New York City:

Henry Wallace was a tower of strength and goodness. He was our neighbor when we lived in Des Moines, and one of our best friends—true, kind, gentle and noble. We always enjoyed his little visits in our home. It will always be a pleasant memory to have had his love and friendship. He was one of the most remarkable men with whom I ever came in contact. I have the supplement containing his picture, which is very lifelike. I am going to have it framed and placed in my office, where I can daily see his face, so expressive of good-will, good nature and common honesty.

William M. Swain, Indiana Silo Company, Anderson, Indiana:

American agriculture will suffer an irreparable loss as the result of the death of Henry Wallace. He has been a factor not only in better farming, but in better thinking and better living, for all who came under the influence of his writings.

A. Sykes, Corn Belt Meat Producers' Association, Ida Grove, Iowa:

We feel we have lost a true friend and able counsellor. The death of

Henry Wallace was a great shock to all of our family. I held "Uncle Henry" in the highest esteem, and looked upon him as one of our greatest and most noble men.

H. D. Tade Farmers' and Traders' Savings Bank, Hillsboro, Iowa:

Mr. Wallace was familiarly known here among our neighbors and customers as "Uncle Henry" Wallace. Many have spoken with regret of his being called from us. There is no man in Iowa who has been held in such high esteem, and who has held the friendship of the people in general with so firm a grip as did he. Personally, we shall miss his comments on questions of the day, as well as other matters of human interest.

William J. Temple, Normal, Nebraska:

The people of the middle-west will miss the good words and kindly counsel they received from Henry Wallace. It was my pleasure to be personally acquainted with "Uncle Henry." He has built and pointed the way to "Good farming, Clear Thinking, and Right Living."

A. M. Ten Eyck, County Agent, Rockford, Illinois:

I consider Henry Wallace the greatest agricultural editor of his day. I believe no other man has won the hearts of the farm people in the same way that Henry Wallace did.

E. H. Thielecke, J. Walter Thompson Company, Chicago, Illinois:

I met Henry Wallace a number of times, and held him in the highest regard. I was present at one of his birthday celebrations, some years ago, and was impressed with the splendid tributes paid him at that time by his hosts of friends. The state of Iowa has lost a pillar of strength. His untiring and conscientious efforts in behalf of the people of his state are an enduring monument to his memory.

Gay S. Thomas, Ralston Savings Bank, Ralston, Iowa:

There comes a feeling of sadness to all of us to hear of the death of Henry Wallace. We hear the farmers speak of it and say: "We have lost a man who has meant much to us."

E. Thompson, West Fort Dodge, Iowa:

In my judgment, Iowa and the readers of Wallaces' Farmer have lost the best man Iowa has ever produced. For many years, I have not missed an article which he has written for his paper. They have all been very helpful.

Z. C. Thornburg, Superintendent of Schools, Des Moines:

I am shocked and grieved to learn of the death of Henry Wallace. He was exceedingly kind and helpful to me in the many visits that I was fortunate enough to have with him with regard to educational affairs. The city and state have lost one of their most useful citizens.

Clifford Thorne, Iowa Railroad Commissioner, Des Moines:

The shock caused by the death of Henry Wallace was immediately accompanied by the consciousness of the greatness of the man, and that his life's work had been nobly performed. He was a sturdy, powerful character, and has left his impress upon the country life of the whole nation. He has been a force for what is right in all the avenues of public and private life. I have lost a friend whose confidence I have prized, and whose life and character have been, and always will be, an inspiration to me thruout my life.

Simon Tjossem, Primghar, Iowa:

The state has lost one of its foremost exponents of agriculture. The writings of Henry Wallace have been to me like the advice of a good father.

T. W. Tomlinson, American National Live Stock Association, Denver, Colorado:

The American farmer has lost his best friend in the death of "Uncle Henry."

George W. Tones, Des Moines:

Henry Wallace lived a glorious life, full of big things. Very few men approached him in goodness and usefulness. He was a giant intellectually and morally, and the greatest Bible student I ever knew. Des Moines and the United States are much better because he lived and because of his bigness.

F. S. Torrence, Oskaloosa, Iowa:

The state of Iowa, and especially the farmers, have lost one of our greatest men.

J. W. Torrens, Oakdale, Illinois:

I had hoped to meet "Uncle Henry" (as we all called him) at some time. He was a noble Christian worker, living a noble and useful life. He was always interested in making the world better. He understood human nature. Thru his writings, we looked upon him as a dear and useful friend. We especially enjoyed his "Letters to the Farm Folk" and his editorials.

E. E. Tracy, Nashua, Iowa:

Never has the passing of anyone outside of my own family affected me as the death of Henry Wallace. My long acquaintance with him, thru his paper and at farmers' institutes, has made him seem to me like a father. His wise counsel has been a guiding hand to me for the last twenty years or more.

T. A. Trovillion, Brownfield, Illinois:

While I never met Henry Wallace, I learned to love him thru his paper. Surely, a great man has gone. Brilliancy of intellect without goodness of heart can not be true greatness. Henry Wallace was truly great.

J. M. Tucker, Moravia, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a great asset to Iowa, one of the men who feel called to do a particular and necessary work in the formative periods of the commonwealth. Iowa has lost a noble character. He has been a great force for righteousness and general improvement in living, as well as better farming.

W. A. Tucker, Parker, Thomas & Tucker Paper Company, Chicago:

I have always held Henry Wallace to be one of the greatest men and one of the most noble characters that it has been my privilege to know. His sudden death is a great loss to the state and the nation.

Asa Turner, Maxwell, Iowa:

The high encomiums paid to Henry Wallace were well deserved and well earned. I cherish the memory of my visits with him. I tender sincere sympathy to his family and to the country at large in the great loss sustained by the death of the esteemed man known to all Iowa as "Uncle Henry."

Watson B. Turner, Farrar, Iowa (from Santa Barbara, California):

The death of Henry Wallace is a loss to Iowa, and, in fact, to the world at large. I had learned to love and venerate him as one who had at heart the welfare of the farming world and the world at large. His example and advice were for the upbuilding of mankind. No man in Iowa or the central west had more influence in his chosen field of labor, and thousands of the younger farmers in the corn belt will miss his advice and counsel. No other member of the agricultural press ever had such a grip on the hearts and the confidence of the farming public as "Uncle Henry." His wise counsel and advice will be cherished as that of few other men. The common people heard him gladly, and they had confidence in what he said, as they felt that he had their welfare at heart.

W. A. Ufford, Vermillion, South Dakota:

I have always admired the policy and uprightness of Henry Wallace. It was my good fortune to meet him once—a few years ago—and to know that whoever grasped his hand felt that he had met a friend. The whole country feels the loss of this great and good man.

Henry P. Usher, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

Henry Wallace lived and died an enviable life. His death is a severe loss to those who are left. I have been influenced constantly for many years thru his writings, and have received untold benefits from them.

Mrs. Anna M. Van Dyke, West Newton, Pennsylvania:

We were very fond of Mr. Wallace. He was one of my earliest recollections. As a child, I enjoyed his visits to my father's house, and my childish impressions of him were that he was a wonderful man. We have enjoyed his visits even more in my own home. My children think of him in the same way as I did when a child, and loved and admired him.

Hugh Van Pelt, Kimball's Dairy Farmer, Waterloo, Iowa:

I consider "Uncle Henry" Wallace one of the greatest factors in advancing agricultural interests in Iowa, in the middle-west, and in America. With singular energy, uprightness and sincerity, Mr. Wallace strove for the right and championed every great cause. His endeavors for the social readjustment of rural life have meant much to permanency of agriculture in America. His work, his name, his fame will live on. Agriculture, besides losing a friend, must mourn the loss of a leader.

George H. Von Tungeln, Ames, Iowa:

It is especially the rural people of the state, the nation, and even the world, will feel most keenly the loss of this great man. Certainly no man living had a bigger heart and a more lofty vision for rural people, and their interests, than did "Uncle Henry" Wallace.

Nathan Waddle, Prairie City, Iowa:

To me, Henry Wallace was a great counsellor, as I knew him thru his paper.

R. H. Wade, Hudson, Michigan:

We feel we have lost a friend and counsellor, and that the nation has lost a great man.

F. W. Wagner, Metamora, Illinois:

In my estimation, Henry Wallace was one of the greatest men that ever lived.

L. C. Walbridge, Russell, Kansas:

Altho I did not know him personally, Henry Wallace has been my friend and adviser in many ways, and a good friend of the tillers of the soil. He labored to help others to reach a higher level of purer thoughts and righteous living.

G. E. Walden, McLeansboro, Illinois:

There is no one whom I never met personally that I thought so much of as "Uncle Henry," nor of whose death I regretted so much to hear. Words can not tell how much I have enjoyed reading his splendid articles. I was especially interested in reading last week his resume of his twenty-one years' work with his own paper.

Dudley Walker, Walker & Company, Chicago, Illinois:

For years I have followed Henry Wallace in his writings and teachings, and not only profited by his agricultural advice when I owned a farm, but also read his Sabbath School lessons. Such men leave a big gap when they depart.

Miss Jennie B. Wallace, Sewickley, Pennsylvania:

Henry Wallace had lived a strong, splendid life, and had done a wonderful work, touching a multitude of lives.

John R. Wallace, Bartlett & Wallace Bank, Clayton, Illinois:

The death of the distinguished Henry Wallace comes to me, as it does to thousands of others, as a personal loss. The personality of this man was felt in almost every home thruout the entire corn belt. His death is a national loss. Some twenty years ago, he visited in our home, and the guests who were with us that day have often spoken about the lasting impression he made upon their lives.

Robert Wallace, University of Edinburgh, Edinburgh, Scotland:

Henry Wallace was one of the grand old men of agriculture in the United States, and I have for long been proud to rank him as one of my very best friends and correspondents. His death must be classed and recognized as a national loss, for he was one of the oldest and most conspicuous landmarks in the evolving agriculture of more than half of an eventful and fruitful century of progress. It only seems like yesterday that he and Secretary Wilson visited me. Such friends they were—a striking pair of personalities. They made a wonderful impression wherever they went, and they had a unique record in coming in for important public functions, the few days they were here. Their mature and manly appearance, each on the verge of eighty, at once attracted attention, and their ready speech and appropriate expression, not only in substance but in exact length to admirably suit each and every occasion, maintained it and gained for them the highest appreciation of my countrymen.

Al Wamsley, Doran, Illinois:

We do not grieve as those who have no hope, for we know "Uncle Henry" has gone to enjoy the reward of the faithful, and of the good works that he did here. Altho I never had the pleasure of meeting him personally, I feel as tho I had lost a very dear friend.

W. H. Warburton, Independence, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was one of the grand men of his age. He will ever be remembered by Iowa as one of her greatest men, and especially by the readers of his paper.

Miss Katherine L. Ward, Lowell, Massachusetts:

We have read with intense interest the fascinating accounts of the life of Henry Wallace, and the splendid tributes to his character and achievements. How Des Moines did love him! "Iowa has lost her most distinguished citizen," one said. The tribute by his sons is noble and manly. Would that all sons and daughters could write thus of their fathers. No wonder Henry Wallace was beloved by all who knew him.

Samuel N. Warden, Mount Pleasant, Pennsylvania:

My first real acquaintance with Henry Wallace began as a boy, when I visited in his home in Winterset. The memory of that visit is still fresh in my mind. He impressed me as a man, a scholar, a writer, and a Christian gentleman. That impression of him became more profound as the years rolled by. His ideals were high, and he pressed forward to the goal with unfaltering steps.

Alexander Warnock, Dunbar, Nebraska:

The notice in the daily paper of the death of Henry Wallace made me feel that I had lost a very dear friend. At the close of the Sabbath School today, our superintendent paid a very high tribute of respect and love to him and his work. By vote of the school, I was asked to write and extend our sympathy to the family. Fully a dozen families in our congregation depended upon his Sabbath School lessons to help them each week. We all share in your loss, and our best wishes are with those who still strive to carry on the good work for "Good Farming, Clear Thinking and Right Living," which Henry Wallace began.

H. J. Waters, Dean of the Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas:

The news of the death of Henry Wallace came as a great shock to me, as I know it must have come to thousands of others who had known and respected him for so many years. I feel keenly the personal loss. The place and setting of his death were fitting in which to bring his splendid life to an earthly end. No other subject could have been more appropriate for his last thought than that of his neighbors and fellowmen.

Charles S. Watson, Boston, Massachusetts:

Henry Wallace had a great and generous heart, combined with a great breadth of vision and sound judgment. His death is an irreparable loss, but we cherish with pride and gratitude the memory of his noble life.

E. B. Watson, United States Department of Agriculture (from Los Angeles, California):

I consider myself fortunate to know Henry Wallace personally, as well as to have known him thru his writings. He has done an immense amount of good during his long lifetime. His intimate knowledge of farm life, his broad and sane views, his loyalty to the farming interests, and his direct way of writing, have made him an invaluable friend of the farmers and their efficient champion at all times. He really helped towards better farming and better living, and also towards better education and higher righteousness. His weekly expositions of the Sabbath School lessons were treasures. His life was an inspiration for all of us toward higher ideals and larger attainments.

Isaac S. Weeber, Iowa City, Iowa:

I was very well acquainted with Henry Wallace, and always esteemed him highly. I always thought he would be a safe man to be president of the United States, and perfectly capable.

Reverend N. Weingart, United Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, Iowa:

I wish to express my sincere sympathy, and that of my church, in the great loss we have all sustained in the departure from this life of Doctor Wallace.

Ray Floyd Weirick, Des Moines:

Many of us who knew Henry Wallace only slightly, feel deeply the loss of his fatherly presence and kindly good humor. In helping to plan the flower garden at his home, I used to meet Mr. Wallace every now and then, and, of course, I often heard him talk at public banquets and meetings. As our mutual friend, Mr. Keffer said: "Iowa and Des Moines have lost their most distinguished citizen." It is remarkable how widely known a man could have become, without being involved in any way in our political life.

Carl Wellemeyer, Earlville, Iowa:

The members of our family feel a personal loss in the death of Henry Wallace. About fifteen years ago, we heard him at a farmers' institute, and the memory of his personality still lingers. He had a way of gripping the hearts of his hearers that was as beautiful as it is rare.

Charles H. Wendel, Orchard, Nebraska:

The agricultural interests of our country have lost a true champion, whose motto of "Good Farming, Clear Thinking, and Right Living," has been a source of inspiration to us all. He was a man of integrity, fidelity and nobleness of purpose.

C. F. Wennerstrum, Des Moines:

Verily, a good man has gone to his reward. Henry Wallace could not have found a more appropriate place to meet his Maker. During the two years that I lived a close neighbor to him, I learned to revere and to love him.

Clifford Wentworth, Warrensburg, Illinois:

The editorials and letters of Henry Wallace were always a pleasure to me. They were written in simple words, yet lofty in ideals.

Leslie C. West, Spring Hill, Kansas:

We do not know of anyone who has lived a more useful life than Henry Wallace, and the manner of his taking away was an ideal one. We have read so many good things written by him in recent years that we will greatly miss him.

Jerome W. Wheeler, Capital Trust and Savings Bank, Saint Paul, Minnesota:

While my acquaintance with Mr. Wallace was not very extensive, I had formed a very high opinion of his character, and know that his loss is not simply a loss to his family and state, but a loss to the nation.

Mrs. M. B. Wheelock, Ames, Iowa:

Henry Wallace was a grand and wonderful character. His vital and splendid influence is living today in the hearts of men, inspiring them and encouraging them to a noble and helpful life.

L. A. Wheelock, Rock Falls, Illinois:

It was with sadness I learned of the death of our dear "Uncle Henry". I had learned to love him, altho I had never met him. One could not read his kindly and helpful words without being made better. His writings on agriculture will be a monument that will last for all time.

Frank B. White, Oak Park, Illinois:

I feel that I have lost a personal friend, one who was always kind to me, and whose life and influence have been an inspiration to better living. I write thus to be classed with the great multitude who feel a personal bereavement in the departure of a great man. Henry Wallace has gone to his reward, so well merited by an exemplary, upright, Christian life.

John B. White, Missouri Lumber and Mining Company, Kansas City, Missouri:

Henry Wallace has gone, but the work he has begun will continue—the good work that he has started will live and grow in the hearts of men. He has done especially good service to the farmers and to their families. He has helped bring to them in their semi-isolation up-to-date thoughts and expanding and uplifting influences. A good man has passed on, but the influence for good which he established remains with us. It was a pleasure to count him among my personal friends. I recognize the loss is also a national one. We need more men like "Uncle Henry." His book, "Letters to the Farm Boy," has passed thru some three or four editions, and is just what the farm boy needs. It makes anyone and everyone feel good who reads these letters. There is such a wholesome and happy expression of good, that "Uncle Henry's" life has not been in vain. He was the esteemed friend of presidents and of all the people who knew him, and he spread sunshine wherever he went. "Uncle Henry" will be missed, but he has left such a published report and so much good advice, that I feel that his memory and his life are still and will long be a good and uplifting force.

Daniel Whitney, Wasco, Illinois:

The country has sustained a great loss. No one can estimate the benefits derived by the readers of Wallaces' Farmer from the great life work of Henry Wallace.

W. A. Whitney, New England Homestead, Springfield, Massachusetts:

"Uncle Henry," as he was called, did much for the farmer and his family—acts which will never be known. Beyond all this, he did much for his country. The good will continue in this world from the seed which he planted.

W. W. Wilkins, Bronson, Iowa:

The whole country, from Canada to the Rio Grande, will feel the loss of Henry Wallace.

Daniel E. Willard, Northern Pacific Railway Company, Saint Paul, Minnesota:

The grand old man has fallen. I wish to express my recognition of his greatness, and the loss to the whole country. I have for many years held a high regard for Henry Wallace. The imprint of his work and influence, upon not only the agricultural world but the public in general, has been very great, and will continue. I regarded him in very truth as the grand old man of the agricultural press.

J. D. Williams, Brookfield, Missouri:

As I read Henry Wallace's resume of his twenty-one years of work as editor of Wallaces' Farmer, I remarked that he was rounding out his life work, and doing it more than well. Little did I suspect that he would so soon pass away. He will live on in the hearts of thousands of readers as a great agricultural writer, as well as a man who had no superior in ability to write on any subject.

G. S. Williams, Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio:

I never met Henry Wallace, but one could not read his paper—as I have done for years—without being his warm friend. I have had some little correspondence with him, which I recall with pleasure.

Warren H. Wilson, the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, New York City:

Henry Wallace was a great man, and he had the unusual experience of some years of recognition by those who honored him and loved him, before the end of his life came. I think this is very uncommon, and few men have enjoyed it, but he did enjoy it. He was as simple as a child in his happiness in the success of the great cause to which he gave himself, and in response to the love and honor that came to him. Personally, I am deeply indebted to Henry Wallace, and I prize and will always treasure every hour I had with him. I always wished I could have seen more of him. He was so kind to us younger men and beginners in the great work in which he was prince and father, that one felt welcome and happy in taking his time. I really think that in the end it will be seen that it paid well. All the men and women he knew, he inspired for life.

Robert Wilson, Franklin, Indiana:

I never knew Henry Wallace personally, but I read after him in the Farmer until I learned to love him. He stood for all that was noble and honorable. Iowa became a better agricultural state by his living in that state and publishing his farm paper.

Dewitt C. Wing, Breeders' Gazette, Chicago, Illinois:

The death of Henry Wallace is a national loss. He was one of the strongest characters and most useful citizens of his generation.

Dean A. F. Woods, University of Minnesota, Saint Paul, Minnesota:

The death of Henry Wallace will be felt almost as keenly by many thousands of students of agriculture and farmers, as it is by the immediate home circle. The work he has done for a larger and better life on the farm has been of incalculable benefit. American agriculture will always be indebted to him for his masterly handling of the great subjects connected with agricultural development, and the direction which he has given to such movements.

Colonel F. M. Woods, Lincoln, Nebraska:

There was only one Henry Wallace. He had no competitor, for he was distinctly and by common consent in a class by himself.

F. S. Woody, Lamberton, Minnesota:

We feel, as no doubt many others do, that we have, indeed, lost a very dear friend, one who has been a friend to many who had never met him, one whose advice was always clean and wholesome, and was always of the best. We are sorry, indeed, to part with "Uncle Henry," as he was always known amongst us, but we are glad that we have been privileged to know this grand and noble man.

O. M. Wright, College Corner, Ohio:

Altho we never met Mr. Wallace, we felt as if we could call him "Uncle Henry."

N. Zeller, North Liberty, Iowa:

We join in sympathy with all lovers of truth and uprightness, as in the death of Henry Wallace we realize we have lost a friend. But we are conscious that he has pointed the way to a better life, better farming, and right living.

Miscellaneous

FROM HISTORICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Progressive Men of Iowa (Published in 1899):

Henry Wallace.—The name of this noted writer on agricultural subjects is quite familiar to everyone in the middle-west, and in the farm homes of Iowa he has found a place that can be secured only by years of intelligent toil on behalf of those whom he would serve. He has been continuously connected with agricultural journalism in Iowa for nearly twenty years; has taken an active part in all agricultural movements, and for the last four years has been the editor of Wallaces' Farmer, which, in this short period, has become the recognized exponent of agricultural thought and opinion.

Henry Wallace has never held an office of a political character. His life is devoted to hard work, and such time as can be spared from his labors is spent in travel and study. He has made two extended tours abroad in the last few years, one as the agent of the United States Department of Agriculture.

History of Polk County, Iowa (Published in 1911):

The life story of Henry Wallace has been simple in its purposes, but wonderful in its achievements, and that its achievements have been wonderful is due to the simplicity and singleness of his purpose—to help his fellowmen. All about him, from early manhood, were opportunities for service which he recognized. He thought at first to benefit his fellows by preaching to them the truths of the gospel, and after several years' successful work in the ministry, ill-health intervened, and he turned his attention to agricultural pursuits. His habit of study, characterizing his entire life, soon brought him to a realization of the unfavorable conditions of the farm, and he at once began preaching the gospel of development, improvement and the utilization of natural advantages. He has striven toward high ideals for himself and others, and he stands today among the men of national prominence, whose labors have wrought a transformation so great as to seem almost magical. He has seen the need; he has sought to meet it. In this is the simplicity of his life story; in the results attained, his wonderful achievements.

In early manhood, he was known as the Rev. Henry Wallace; today, he is affectionately termed "Uncle Henry" thruout Iowa.

In early manhood, Mr. Wallace had voluntarily chosen a life service for the benefit of his fellowmen, and his entire life has been in keeping with his original purpose, altho he was obliged to change the plan of procedure.

Perhaps the best analyzation and explanation of Mr. Wallace and his life work are found in his own words. On one occasion, when questioned, he said: "Money-making has at no time been in my thoughts or purposes. I have labored merely for the good I might do to others. If I have succeeded, it has not been because I set out with the thought of winning this or that success. This is all I have striven to do: I have tried to do each day's work well as it came to me to do; no more, no less. I felt that if today's work were well done, I could do tomorrow's well with-

out worrying about tomorrow. I would say to young men who are ambitious to get on in the world: Give no thought to your yesterdays; they are gone, and you can't help them by worrying about them. Give no thought to the tomorrows; they are not here, and you can't help them by worrying about them. Give thought only to today and the work of today, and strive to do today's work well; it is here, at your hand, waiting for you. Live simply; eat plain foods, and always a little less than you could comfortably eat. Get plenty of fresh air, day and night. Get all the sleep you can. Don't worry. Take a hopeful view of life, always, and you may live long and happily."

History of Iowa's Foremost Citizens (Published in 1915):

If one were to characterize the life of the Rev. Henry Wallace in a single word, it would be the word "service." He has given his time and talents ever for the benefit of his fellowmen. No course of life has he marked out with success as the ultimate object. He has sought only to do his duty, and to make his work of the greatest benefit to his fellows. Today, at the age of seventy-nine years, he is as alert, energetic and purposeful as most men of half that age. One who knows him well said: "He is one of the biggest men in Des Moines physically, and the biggest intellectually." No word that he ever speaks, however, would indicate that he thinks his course unusual, or that he feels more than others that he has devoted his life to the benefit of his fellows. He believes foremost in character development, and he recognizes just how much material, social, intellectual and moral progress have to do with character building. Thus it is that he has worked for many things that will better existing conditions for mankind.

Henry Wallace has long been a most active and helpful worker in his church. He takes the broadest view of life when looking at it from this standpoint, and his purpose has been the betterment of the individual and the community at large. Recognizing the value of unified effort, he became an active worker in the Men and Religion Movement, and was made chairman of the national committee in 1911. He is now a member of the commission on church and social life of the Federated Council of the Churches of Christ in America; a member of the National Civic Federation, and a trustee of the University of Cairo, Egypt, and, moreover, he is seventy-nine years of age. Where else can one find a man of his years so actively and busily engaged with the things of life? Unlike so many of advanced years, he is not concerned with the past. He works in the present, and looks to the future. Power grows thru the exercise of effort, and it is thru this exercise that Henry Wallace has become each day stronger mentally and morally, and thus better fitted to cope with the problems of life in all of their practical phases, and yet ever look toward the highest ideals.

COMPOSITIONS BY WALLACE SCHOOL PUPILS ON HENRY WALLACE.

The following compositions from pupils of Wallace School are taken from the Wallace-Whittier Watchword:

By Gladys Cram, Class A, Eighth Grade:

Temper is sometimes excusable in a boy or girl, but never in a man or woman. We should begin now to control our temper. One morning at the breakfast table, Henry Wallace did not like something, and on be-

ing reproved, lost his temper. His father threw water in his face again and again, and by the time his father had ceased, he had gained control of himself, and there and then he decided that he could and would control his temper. He told a story of a man who whistled every time he felt his temper rising, and in that way learned to keep calm. "Count ten before you speak" is a rule commonly given to help control your temper, but very few observe it. Henry Wallace says: "If you can be rightfully angry about a wrong or injustice, and control yourself, it marks the really strong man or woman."

By Hugh Gallagher, Class A, Eighth Grade:

"The boy who is not a reader in this day and age of the world, is very likely to be a nobody," was predicted by Henry Wallace of the coming men. "Uncle Henry" recommends that a boy first read the Bible. If he desires to speak in clear, simple, forcible English, he will find a helper in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." A lad ought to thoroly master his school books, and read and re-read a few excellent books, not only for pleasure, but for obtaining knowledge. A good newspaper that clearly sees both sides of a question, and a condensed current magazine, will also greatly influence his later life.

By Edna Cline, Class A, Eighth Grade:

A well-developed boy should have first of all a dog—a bright, honest and industrious dog, that can look you squarely in the eye without flinching, and fight for you when it is necessary—and then a chum. A good chum should have good qualities. He or she should be loyal at all times, clean-minded, industrious and economical. A boy or girl who can not control his or her temper is not the right type of a playmate. He should have good blood and manners, and not be profane, quarrelsome, or easy to "fly off the handle," as is sometimes said. A good rule for a boy to follow is expressed in a quotation of "Uncle Henry's": "Choose as your chum a boy that respects his father, loves his sister, fights for his little brother, and adores his mother."

By June Gray, First Grade:

My name is June Gray. I go to Henry Wallace School. I am in the first grade. Our school is named for Mr. Henry Wallace. He was a good man. We loved him. He loved good boys and girls. We want to be the kind of boys and girls he loved. Monday is his birthday. We are going to have a party on his birthday.

HOW TO LIVE A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE.

Several years ago, on the occasion of one of his birthdays, a reporter for a daily paper asked Henry Wallace to give him his rules of life, whereupon he dictated the following:

"First, when you get up in the morning, go down on your knees and pray. I don't mean say your prayers. I mean stay on your knees until you are in a right relation to your God, and are ready to go out and help some poor fellow. It may be by feeding him, or giving him money, or by a word of advice—any way, so you can help him. If you're looking out for a chance to do somebody a good turn, you'll find plenty of opportunities.

"Then stoke up your furnace, but don't choke your fire. I mean eat a good breakfast, but don't overeat.

"Do a good day's work, and after you have finshed it, go on your

knees again, and acknowledge that your machinery has become gummed up a bit, and ask to have it repaired during the night, so that it will be ready for use again in the morning.

"Thinking about something else and somebody else than yourself is the best rule to long life that I know of.

"Don't overwork, and don't fret, but keep your mind interested in something outside of the bounds of your body.

"Be an altruist. Have for your object the accomplishment of good rather than the making of money. If you are producing something worth while, you will make enough money to live on. A contented mind will have a great deal to do with how long you live.

"But longevity is not in set rules of eating and sleeping. Most of it, I think, is in keeping awake your interest in other things than yourself, and not thinking or talking about your troubles.

"The biggest thing in life, whether in city or country, is to be just a fine human being, interested in all things that interest or should interest human beings."

GREETING TO HENRY WALLACE.

Song Composed and Sung by the Children of the Wallace School, Des Moines, at the Annual Celebration of the Birthday of Henry Wallace, During His Last Years.

"Here's a greeting, warm and tender,
We extend to you,
And a welcome just as cordial
Is extended, too.
We should like to see you often
At the Wallace School,
We, the boys and girls of Wallace,
Henry Wallace School.

"We would make our lives as useful,
Kindly, good, and true,
As you've made yours, Henry Wallace,
That's what we would do.
Then we'd be to you a credit
At the Wallace School,
We, the boys and girls of Wallace,
Henry Wallace School."

A LEADER WITH NO ULTERIOR MOTIVES.

By Ray Stannard Baker, in American Magazine.

I happened to be in Iowa in September, 1911, shortly after the annual state fair was held at Des Moines. A man whom I met gave me an exuberant account of the varied excellences of the exhibition, of which the people of Iowa are deservedly proud, and wound up with the remark:

"And finally, every year, we have on exhibition out there the most useful citizen of Iowa."

"Who is that?" I asked.

"'Uncle Henry' Wallace," he replied.

Henry Wallace, indeed, has become not only one of the institutions of

the annual state fair, but one of the institutions of Iowa. Every day during the fair—and he has followed the practice now for many years—he is to be found at the headquarters of Wallaces' Farmer, the journal which he edits, and there he is visited by hundreds of farmers from every part of the state. They come to him as a sort of oracle for advice on everything from the best ways of feeding skim-milk to calves, to bringing up boys.

No man today, perhaps, has attained a stronger hold upon the farmers of his state, or a better understanding of the deep problems of rural life, than "Uncle Henry" Wallace. Dean Liberty H. Bailey, of Cornell, said of him: "He knows the heart of the American farmer."

Three years ago, quite unexpectedly to Mr. Wallace, President Roosevelt appointed him a member of the Country Life Commission, and last September, at St. Paul, his standing as an authority on agricultural conditions was further acknowledged by his election to the distinguished position of president of the National Conservation Association. In congratulating him upon this new honor, the Des Moines Register and Leader calls him a "conservationist who knows something of conserving human resources as well as the resources of forest, stream and field."

No man can ever hope to speak "as one having authority" without the force of character behind his words. "A good life is a main argument." Moreover, in a community such as Iowa, made up of hard-headed, intelligent, thoughtful farmers, one who is looked to for leadership must be gifted with a generous supply of sound common sense, spiced with humor, and touched with idealism.

Such a man of character, sense, humor and idealism is Henry Wallace. He has grown into the life of Iowa; he has been tested there thru stormy experiences; and the people know him. A man now past seventy-four years of age, he enjoys robust health; few young men of half his age have a keener interest in life or a more progressive spirit than he.

And yet thirty years ago, "Uncle Henry" Wallace was a broken-down preacher of the United Presbyterian Church. He was affected with tuberculosis. Within a few years previous, his mother and six brothers and sisters had all died of that dread disease. Under such circumstances, and at that age, many, if not most men, would have given up.

But not so Henry Wallace. He had too much in him of the fighting spirit of the old Scotch Wallaces from whom he sprang. When everything apparently was lost, he began the fight which made his life what it is. He gave up regular church work, he sought the open country, he bought a farm, then several farms, and he drove about from one to the other, constantly in the open air. He bought a cow, took care of her himself, and drank the warm milk in abundance, morning and night. Tho often so weak that his family feared to let him go about alone, he persisted, and in ten years' time he was completely cured.

A man of really scholarly attainments, having been educated at Washington and Jefferson College, in Pennsylvania, and afterwards entering the ministry thru the door of the rigorous requirements of the United Presbyterian Church, he soon found that somewhere, somehow, he must express himself for the good of his neighbors. He became one of a notable group of men, including James Wilson, now Secretary of Agriculture, who began writing for the country papers of Iowa on agricultural subjects. This group of men exercised a powerful influence in developing better methods of farming, and in molding and directing the opinions of the people of the middle-west.

For many years, he has been an indefatigable speaker and worker for better things thruout the state, and in his own city he has had a part

in every forward movement. One of the noteworthy features of religious life in Des Moines is Henry Wallace's Thursday noon Bible Class for business men, which has attracted and held for years a fine body of men.

Altho he has never taken part in partisan politics—having repeatedly refused political opportunities—Mr. Wallace has discussed with absolute freedom such problems as affect the welfare of the farmer. He has come to exercise a wide influence because it is clearly understood that he has no political ambitions, and is animated solely with the desire to serve the real interests of the farmer.

It is truly a great thing to have grown old as Henry Wallace has done, to be known as "Uncle Henry" by a whole state, to be trusted by hundreds of thousands of common people, to be in a real sense a leader without an ulterior motive. It is about as fine a life as a man can live.

TO THE MEMORY OF HENRY WALLACE.

Resolutions by the Standard Farm Paper Association.

In the death of Henry Wallace, the Standard Farm Papers have lost a Christian friend and a fearless leader. He was a man of wide interest, a man of noble character, and a man of rare judgment. He understood the needs of the farmer, he knew his problems, and he sympathized with his vocation. He possessed rare vision and comprehension, and was ever ready to counsel with those who were earnestly and faithfully trying to improve farm practices and create a better rural life.

The Standard Farm Papers are deeply indebted to Mr. Wallace for the service he rendered them. His ideals in agricultural journalism were accepted by us as being the right principles upon which all farm papers should build. In view of the service he so cheerfully gave, it is both fitting and wise that we, the representatives of the Standard Farm Papers, should record in the minutes of this meeting, and publicly acknowledge our deep and abiding regard for Henry Wallace, editor and founder of Wallaces' Farmer.

HENRY WALLACE'S LAST WILL.

From the Des Moines Capital.

The will of the late Henry Wallace was filed in district court today. Mr. Wallace departs from the usual custom to talk in a heart-to-heart manner to his children.

Mr. Wallace's property consisted of a one-third interest in the Wallace Publishing Company, his home, together with the household goods, furniture, library, etc., a life insurance policy for $5,000, and some few other possessions in the way of personal property.

With regard to his stock in the Wallace Publishing Company, the will reads: "As the bulk of my estate consists of the stock of the Wallace Publishing Company, and as the continued prosperity depends upon the experience and training of those who conduct its affairs, and as my two sons, Henry C. Wallace and John P. Wallace, have been active in its management from the beginning, I have from time to time in intervals of two years, given to these two sons options, each to purchase one-half of my stock at a price which I have estimated it to be worth after my death. The price is of course only an estimate, for no man can know. I have endeavored to fix a price which would justify these two sons in taking advantage of the option given to them and their heirs, and still give a just distribution to those heirs who have no stock in the company. If I have made the price too high, the option will not be exercised. If the price is much too low, I have confidence that these two sons will do substantial justice to the other heirs." The price named in the last option given is not stated in the will.

The oldest daughter, Josephine Wallace, "who has made me a comfortable and happy home since the death of my beloved wife," is given the home residence, including the furnishings and a portion of the library. The second daughter, Mrs. Harriet Wallace Ashby, is given a special bequest of $4,000, and the youngest son, Daniel A. Wallace, is given a special bequest of $2,000. The royalty on the book, "Uncle Henry's Letters to the Farm Boy," is given to the Sabbath School of the First United Presbyterian Church, of Des Moines.

The executors are directed to expend the sum of $15,000 for the next five years to the support of benevolent work in which Mr. Wallace was interested. Among these, the Young Women's Christian Association of Des Moines is named for $150 annually; the United Presbyterian College, located at Assiut, Egypt, $300 annually; the Reverend Mark Roy, of the United Presbyterian Church in Egypt, $500 annually; the Board of Foreign Missions of the United Presbyterian Church, for its general work, the total sum of $5 000. The remainder of the $15,000 is to be expended by the executors for such purposes as they may think would meet with his approval.

Small bequests are made to each of the grandchildren, for the purposes of acquiring books "that deal with the vital problems of life, books that will be worth reading at least once a year." Small bequests are also made to employes of the Wallace Publishing Company who have been in its service for a period of ten years or more. The remainder of the estate is to be divided among the five children, share and share alike.

The three sons—Henry C. Wallace, John P. Wallace and Daniel A. Wallace—are appointed as executors, and are asked to serve without compensation; and the court is requested to authorize them to serve without bonds.

In his will, Mr. Wallace advises his family as follows:

"First—I desire to express to my children and grandchildren my ma-

ture conviction that life is worth while if it be lived worthily; that the supreme and perfect example of worthy living is the ever-living Jesus of Nazareth, who was God manifest in the flesh, that He might be tempted as we are, and thus have a feeling for our weaknesses; Who made atonement for our sins on the cross, and rose again from the dead—thus opening to those who sincerely believe on Him and show the genuineness and sincerity of their belief by worthy lives, the portals of a future and larger life for which He fits and prepares them by guidance of His outward providence and the inward illuminating of His spirit.

"Second—My twenty years' experience in the active ministry, and more than thirty years' experience as editor and lecturer, which have brought me in contact with men of all shades of belief and disbelief, have led me to the conviction that many men live less worthily than they might because they are uncertain of their relationship to the Divine. Some in whom the emotional predominates are likely to measure the Divine favor by the ardor of their present feeling toward Him. In times of spiritual exhaltation they fail to connect their emotions with the action it should inspire, and in times of spiritual depression from any cause, physical or mental, they lack the incentive to action. Others in whom the intellectual predominates, and especially if they have become imbued with the materialistic philosophies which pervade the teachings of so many of our higher institutions of learning, fail to develop in themselves the God-consciousness without which man can not live most worthily. Intellectually, we can not comprehend the Infinite. Religion is not a philosophy, but a life, which ever tends toward harmony with the Divine. God can not be apprehended except by faith in the Father of all, manifested in the details of daily life. I solemnly warn you against this materialistic philosophy.

"Others who sincerely believe in the fundamental teachings of Christianity, and endeavor to order their lives in accordance therewith, but who are naturally lacking in emotion, fail to enjoy the full comfort of the Christian life, because they lack the emotional experience which others enjoy. I have passed thru this experience. It was, I think, characteristic of the members of our family who have gone before. I began to live more worthily when I began to realize that feelings are largely matters of health and circumstance, and that the passing cloud is no proof of the lack of sunshine beyond the clouds. The attitude of God toward us, as revealed in His Word, is the all-important thing, and not our present realization of His feeling toward us. It is he that doeth the will of the Father that shall inherit the kingdom. We can safely depend on that.

"Third—There are some possible temptations against which I must warn you. The family has been prospered in many ways beyond anything which I hoped or could have expected. It has prospered in a material way, and enjoys a reasonable measure of public confidence, because we have never sought wealth nor office, nor social position, as ends in themselves, but merely as a means of enlarging our possible usefulness to the community at large. Any serious departure from this policy will be fatal to the best interests of the family. I see no indication as yet. But the temptation to amass wealth, the temptation to gain position, political or social, for purely selfish purposes, come naturally with prosperity. Avoid all this. Keep clean in speech, clear in mind, vigorous in body, and God will bless you.

"I am aware that it is quite unusual to discuss such matters as I have dealt with in this, and in the preceding sections, in a last will. I have departed from the usual custom for the reason that I regard any help that I may give my children and grandchildren in the supreme work

of life, that of living worthily, is of far greater real value to them than any worldly possessions I may hand down to them."

"Fourth—Having acquired a competency several years ago, I have, as my children all know, contributed to some worthy object and divided the rest among them each year, thus distributing my annual income, save that needed for a life of comfort. I have found great satisfaction in this, and advise them, after seeing their children well started in life, to follow my example. It will save them from many temptations, and give them a saner view of the real object of life."

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